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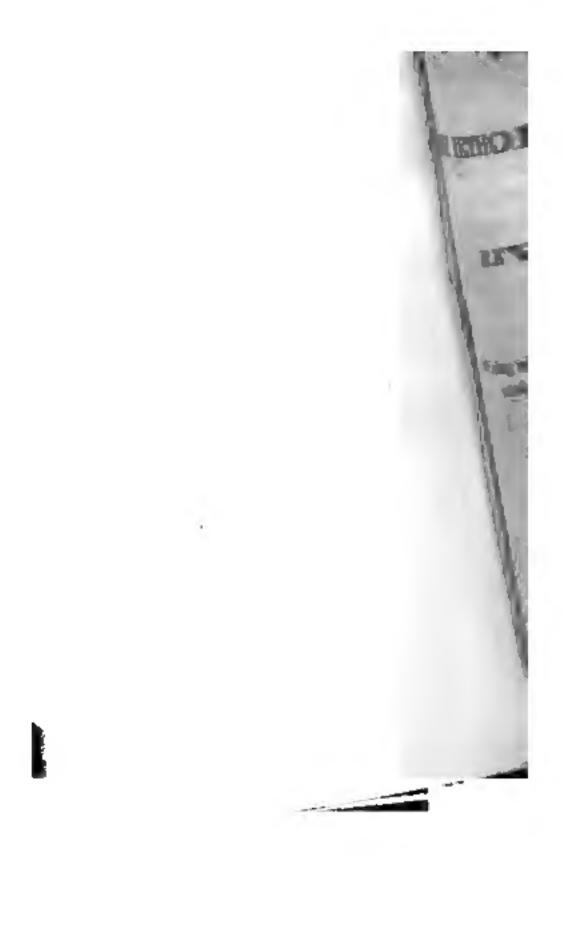












HE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

REVISED EDITION.

I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with th understanding also.—1 Con. xiv, 15.



New-Pork:

PUBLISHED BY LANE & SCOTT,

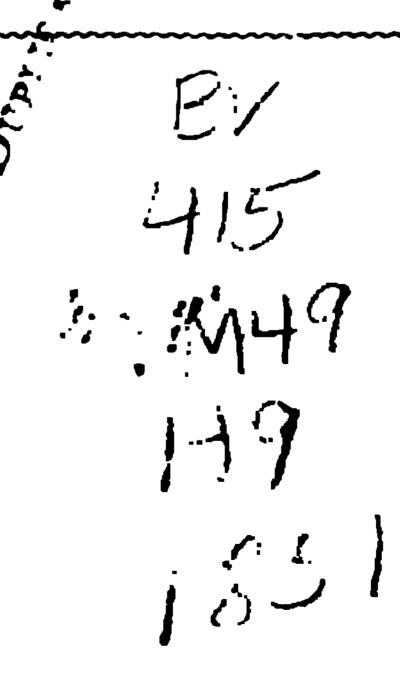
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BCOPAL CHURCH.

eretofore in use among us was, urpassed. But the General Coniging that the volume could be ful revision, and by Judiciously tuber of hymns, appointed a ed of ministers and laymen, to Edition of the Methodist Hymn littee, having finished the work mitted it to the examination of se, and of the Editors of the having been approved by them, a final review. Our examination of the Although we reluctantly part milliar hymns of the old book,

were Rev. D. Dailey, Rev. J. B sy, Rev. D. Patten, jun., Rev. W feet, and Mr. D. Creamer.



and though, perhaps, in the judgment of some, they have not, in every instance, been substituted by hymns of greater merit, yet we can confidently approve this Revised Copy; and we do, most cordially, recommend it as a greatly improved and standard edition of the Methodist Hymn Book. We congratulate you, brethren, on having now such a Book as, from the number, variety, and adaptation of its hymns, will not require another revision for generations to come.

In presenting to you this Standard Hymn Book, we believe that we are putting into your hands one of the choicest selections of evangelical Hymns for Private Devotion, as well as for Family, Social, and Public Worship. We are gratified also to add, that no mercenary ends are sought in this publication; for after the necessary expenses are met, its avails, if any, will be sacredly devoted to charitable and religious objects, as were the profits of the former edition. We urge you, therefore, by your regard for our Church, and for the authority of the General Conference, to purchase only such Methodist Hymn Books as are published by our Agents, and have the

names of your Bishops.

passors in Christ,

ELIJAH HEDDING, BEVERLY WAUGH, THO. A. MORRIE, L. L. HAMLINE, EDMUND 8. JANES,

ork, May, 1849,

a careful examination by the Editors and dites, the following resolution was unappeed, at a joint meeting in New-York,

balleve the Revised Ir...



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ı

Assist me to proclaim.—
To spread, through all the earth abroad,
The honours of thy Name.

3 Josus!—the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; "His music in the sinner's ears,

"Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancell'd sin, He sets the pris'ner free;

His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood avail'd for me.

5 He speaks,—and, list'ning to his voice, New life the dead receive;

The meaninful, broken hearts rejoice;

Four A m, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, four A comen'd tongues employ; hehold your Saviour come; and heap, ye hame, for joy.

Of Moses and the Lamb; ake, every heart and every tongue, To praise the Saviour's Name.

Sing of his dying love; Sing of his rising power; ng how he intercedes above For those whose sins he bore.

Ye pilgrims, on the road To Zion's city, sing; ejoice ye in the Lamb of God,— In Christ, the' eternal King.

Soon shall we hear him say,— Ye blessed children, come; oon will he call us hence away, To our eternal home.

There shall each raptured tongue His endless praise proclaim; and sweeter voices tune-the song Of Moses and the Lamb.

3

C. M.

Ħ

5

L. M.

Jesus reigns.

COME, let us tune our loftiest song,

U And raise to Christ our joyful strain;

Worship and thanks to Him belong,

Who reigns, and shall forever reign.

His sov'reign power our bodies made;

Jlis sov'reign power our bodies made;
Our souls are his immortal breath;
ad when his creatures sinn'd, he bled,
To save us from eternal death.

Burn every breast with Jesus' love;

Bound every heart with rapt'rous joy;

and enints on earth, with saints above,

Your voices in his praise employ.



10 INTRODUCTORY.

4 Extel the Lamb with loftiest song, Ascend for him our cheerful strain; Worship and thanks to Him belong, Who reigns, and shall forever reign.

6 c. m.

The glories of our King.

COME, ye that love the Saviour's name, C And joy to make it known, The Sov'reign of your hearts proclaim, And bow before his throne.

2 Behold your Lord, your Master, crown'd With glories all divine: And tell the wond'ring nations round, How bright those glories shine.

8 When, in his earthly courts, we view The glories of our King, We long to love as angels do, And wish, like them, to sing.

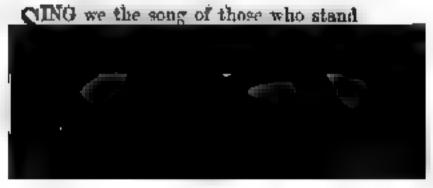
4 And shall we long and wish in vain?

Lord, teach our songs to rise:

Thy love can animate the strain,

And bid it reach the skies.

7 C. M. Joining the song of the Church triumphant.



to obt**am,** e.

on earth we sing, to save; where is thy sting? vo?

ower and praise e given; anthem raise, heaven.

9th P. M. 87, 87. s Lamb. f angels, singing, he Lamb! :ibute bringing, priour's name.

h was given, ou belong:



- ---- and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of peace was born; Songs of praise arose, when he Captive led captivity.

3 Saints below, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise rejoice; Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above.

4 Borne upon their latest breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death; Then, amid eternal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ.

10 L. M. Tribute of praise to the Saviour.

TESUS, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring;
Accept thy well-deserved renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.

2 Let every act of worship be

The universal King.

OME, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing: Jehovah is the sov'reign God, The universal King.

2 He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

Come, worship at his throne, Come, how before the Lord; We are his works, and not our own, He form'd us by his word.

To-day attend his voice,

Nor dars provoke his rod;

Corne, like the people of his choice,

And own your gracious God.

all our strength exert,safe the grace we humbly claim; se into a thankful frame, . tune thy people's heart. le in the heavenly work we join, lory be our whole design, glory, not our own: et us keep this end in view, till the pleasing task pursue, please our God alone. e let us praise, our common Lord, sweetly join, with one accord, y goodness to proclaim: , thyself in us reveal, all our faculties shall feel y harmonizing Name. th calmly reverential joy, us all our lives employ setting forth thy love; raise in death our triumph higher, sing, with all the heavenly choir,

2 Let the ransom'd thus rejoice, Gather'd out of every land;
As the people of his choice,
Plack'd from the destroyer's hand.

 Let the elders praise the Lord, Him let all the people praise,
 When they meet, with one accord, In his courts on holy days.

4 Praise him, ye who know his love;
Praise him from the depths beneath;
Praise him in the heights above;
Praise your Maker, all that breathe.

For his truth and mercy stand, and present, and to be, to years of his right hand, his own eternity.





16

IMPRODUCTORY.

16

L. M.

Grateful adoration.

DEFORM Jehovah's awful throns,

Ye nations bow with secred joy;

Know that the Lord is God alone,

He can create, and be destroy.

2 His sov'reign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men; And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold again.

We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voices ruise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,

Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command; Vast as eternity thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall coase to move.

17

L. M.

The presperity of the emints.

O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall forever last.

Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?



18

13th P. M. 10 10, 11 11.

Adoration for infinite love.

VE servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad his wonderful name; The name all-victorious of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious; he rules over all.

- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still he is nigh; his presence we have: The great congregation his triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
- 3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne: Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son; The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,—All glory and power, and wisdom and might, All honour and blessing, with angels above, And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

19

4th P. M. 886, 886.

The glory of His grace.

If all on earth, their voices raise To sing the great Jehovah's praise, And bless his holy Name:
His glory let the heathen know,
His wonders to the nations show,
His saving grace proclaim.

2 He framed the globe; he built the sky;

He made the shining worlds on high,

And reigns in glory there:

His beams are majesty and light;

His beauties, how divinely bright!

His dwelling-place, how fair!

INTRODUCTORY.

3 Come the great day, the glorious hour, When earth shall feel his saving power, All nations fear his name:
Then shall the race of men confess.
The beauty of his holiness,
His saving grace proclaim.

20

L. M.

The glories of Johnsol. CIERVANTS of God! in joyful lays, D Sing ye the Lord Jehovah's praise; His glorious Name let all adore, From age to age, forever more. 2 Blost be that Name, supremely blost, From the sun's rising to its rest; Above the heavens his power is known, Through all the earth his goodness shown. S Who is like God? so great, so high, He bows himself to view the sky; And yet, with condescending grace, Looks down upon the human race. 4 He hears the uncomplaining mean Of those who sit and weep alone; He lifts the mourner from the dust; In Him the poor may eafely trust, 5 O then, aloud, in joyful lays, Sing to the Lord Jehovah's praise; His saving Name let all adore, From age to age, forever more.



INTRODUCTORY.

2 The universal King
Let all the world proclaim;
Let every creature sing
His attributes and name:
Him three in one, and one in three,
Extol to all eternity.

3 In His great Name alone
All excellences meet,
Who sits upon the throne,
And shall forever sit:
Him three in one, and one in three,
Extol to all eternity.

4 Glory to God belongs;
Glory to God be given,
Above the noblest songs,
Of all in earth and heaven:
Him three in one, and one in three,
Extol to all eternity.

22 11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

The Triune God of truth and grace.

MEET and right it is to sing,
In every time and place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
The God of truth and grace:
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join;
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Eternal praise be thine.

2 Thee the first-born sons of light, In choral symphonies, Praise by day, day without night, INTRODUCTURY.

8 Vying with that heavenly choir,
Who chant thy praise above,
We on eagles' wings aspire,—
The wings of faith and love;
Thee they sing, with glory crown'd;
We extol the slaughter'd Lamb;
Lower if our voices sound,
Our subject is the same.

4 Father, God, thy love we praise,
Which gave thy Son to die;
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Alike we glorify;
Spirit, Comforter divine,
Praise by all to thee be given,
Till we in full chorus join,
And earth is turn'd to heaven.

23

9th P. M. 87, 87.

The Triume God gloristed.

CLORY to the almighty Father, Fountain of eternal love, Who, his wand'ring sheep to gather, Sent a Saviour from above.

2 To the Son all praise be given, Who, with love unknown before, Left the bright abode of heaven, And our ain and sorrows bore.

3 Equal strains of warm devotion

24

8d P. M. 4 & & 2 8c.

Longing for the house of God.

I ORD of the worlds above,
I How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thine earthly temples, are;
To thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires to see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!

O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

8 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat! thou, God our King,
Shalt thither bring our willing feet.

4 The Lord his people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From humble, contrite souls:
Thrice happy ha, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in thee!

25

19th P. M. 664, 6664.

Invocation of and praise to the Trinity.

COME, then Almighty King,

Our sure defence be made; Our souls on thee be stay'd; Lord, hear our call.

3 Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

5 To the great One and Three Eternal praises he

Solemn reverence.

ETERNAL Power, whose high abode Becomes the grandeur of a God: Infinite lengths, beyond the bounds Where stars revolve their little rounds:

2 Thee while the first archangel sings, He hides his face behind his wings: And ranks of shining thrones around Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do? We would adore our Maker too; rom sin and dust to thee we cry, he Great, the Holy, and the High.

Harth, from afar, hath heard thy fame, and worms have learn'd to lisp thy name; But O! the glories of thy mind Leave all our soaring thoughts behind.

And praise sits silent on our tongues.

28

L.M.

Living bread.

THY presence, gracious God, afford; Prepare us to receive thy word: Now let thy voice engage our ear, And faith be mix'd with what we hear.

- 2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove, And fix our hearts and hopes above; With food divine may we be fed, And satisfied with living bread.
- 3 To us the sacred word apply, With sov'reign power and energy; And may we, in thy faith and fear, Reduce to practice what we hear.
- 4 Father, in us thy Son reveal; Teach us to know and do thy will:

4 Here let the voice of sacred joy And fervent prayer arise, Till higher strains our tongues employ, In bliss beyond the skies.

30

L. M.

How dreadful is this place!

O THOU, whom all thy saints adore, We now with all thy saints agree, And bow our inmost souls before Thy glorious, awful Majesty.

2 We come, great God, to seek thy face, And for thy loving kindness wait; And O, how dreadful is this place! 'Tis God's own house, 'tis heaven's gate.

3 Tremble our hearts to find thee nigh;
To thee our trembling hearts aspire:
And lo! we see descend from high
The pillar and the flame of fire.

4 Still let it on the' assembly stay,
And all the house with glory fill:
To Canaan's bounds point out the way,
And lead us to thy holy hill.

5 There let us all with Jesus stand, And join the gen'ral Church above, And take our seats at thy right hand, And sing thine everlasting love.

81

4th P. M. 886, 886.

God's glorious presence.

HOU God of power, thou God of love, whose glory fills the realms above, ose praise archangels sing, well their faces while they cry, to their God Most High, rice Holy, to their God Most High,



I Thee as our God we too would claim,
And bless the Saviour's precious name,
Through whom this grace is given;
He hore the curse to sinners due,
He forms their tuin'd souls anew,
And makes them heirs of heaven.
I The veil that hides thy glocy rend,
And here in saving power descend,
And fix thy blest abode;
Here to our hearts thyself reveal,
And let each waiting spirit feel
The presence of our God.

32 c. m.

A bluering from God's presence.

GRRAT Shepherd of thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display;
We kneel within thy house of prayer;
O give us hearts to pray.

2 The clouds which will thee from our sight, In pity, Lord, remove; Dispose our minds to hear aright

The message of thy love.

3 Help us, with holy fear and joy, To kneel before thy face,

O make us, creatures of thy power, The children of thy grace.

Faith reveals God's presence

LH

3 Nor, as he in the temple taught, Is Christ within these walls reveal'd, When blind, and deaf, and dumb were brought, Lepers and lame—and all were heal'd:—

4 Yet here, when two or three shall meet, Or thronging multitudes are found, All may sit down at Jesus' feet, And hear from him the joyful sound.

84

C. M.

The promised blessing.

SEE, Jesus, thy disciples see;

The promised blessing give;

Met in thy name, we look to thee,

Expecting to receive.

Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,Who in thy name are join'd;We wait, according to thy word,Thee in the midst to find.

8 With us thou art assembled here, But O, thyself reveal; Bon of the living God, appear! Let us thy presence feel.

4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day, And these dry bones shall live; Speak peace into our hearts, and say, The Holy Ghost receive.

5 Whom now we seek, 0 may we meet, Jesus, the crucified; Thow us thy bleeding hands and feet, Thou who for us hast died.

peak, and the tokens showbe not faithless, but believe who died for you."

- Thy promised presence claim; Thou in the midst of us shalt be, Assembled in thy name:
- 2 Thy name salvation is, Which here we come to prove: Thy name is life, and health, and peace, And everlasting love.
- 3 Not in the name of pride Or selfishness we meet; From nature's paths we turn aside, And worldly thoughts forget.
- 4 We meet the grace to take, Which thou hast freely given; We meet on earth for thy dear sake, That we may meet in heaven.
- 5 Present we know thou art, But O, thyself reveal! Now, Lord, let every bounding heart The mighty comfort feel.

2 Lo! God is here! him day and night
United choirs of angels sing:
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stamm'ring tongue.

S Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sov'reign will;
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

87

6. M.

The presence and grace of Jones.

Of all thy saints below,

That we may worship thee aright,

Thy sov'reign grace bestow.

2 Our rising world obey'd Thy Godhead's high command; And all the heavenly host are sway'd By thy creating hand.

3 Yet all things made anew
To wond'ring mortals seem,
When the Eternal Word we view
Descending to redeem.

4 O, be thou present now,
And make thy mercy known,
While at thy footstool, Lord, we bow,
And our Deliv'rer own.

Then shall we live to thee,
And honour this thy day;
These own devoted servants be,
And never from thee stray.

INTRODUCTO BY. ONCE more we come before our God; 88 O may not duly seem a load, Nor worship prove a task. Father, thy quick ning Spirit send And bid our waiting minds attends And put our souls in frame. 3 May we receive the word we hear. And keep the Precious treasure there, 4 To seek thee, all our hearts dispose; To each thy blessings suit And let the seed thy servant power. Produce abundant fruit. C.1 God's service dringleful. 89 With joy the summons we obey. To worship at his throne. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how

Which God has call'd his own;

As bere thy servants throng To breathe the humble, ferrent And pour the grateful song. Spirit of grace | () delgu to dw Within thy Church below Within thy holiness excel-

With pure devotion glow. & Let peace within her walls

Let all her sons unite, To spread with holy med and for slear and shining ligh 5 Great God, we hall the sacred day Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the summons we obey, To worship at thy throne.

40

5th P. M. 4 lines 14.

God's glorious perfections calabrated.
(LORY be to God on high,
U God, whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of Heaven.

2 Sov'reign Father, heavenly King, Thes we now presume to sing; Glad thine attributes confess, Glorious all, and numberless.

8 Hail, by all thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
God of power, and God of love.

4 Christ our Lord and God we own, Christ, the Father's only Son; Lamb of God for sinners slain, Saviour of offending man.

5 Jesus, in thy name we pray, Take, O take our sins away; Bow thine ear, in mercy bow, Hear, the world's atonement, Thou!

6 Hear, for thou, O Christ, alone, Art with thy great Father one; One the Holy Ghost with thee; One supreme eternal Three.

91

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Humble adoration.

Be thy glorious Name adored.

Let's mercies never fail;

collected Goodness, hail!

Nor worship prove a task.

2 Father, thy quick'ning Spirit send From heaven, in Jesus' name, And bid our waiting minds attend, And put our souls in frame.

3 May we receive the word we hear, Each in an honest heart;

And keep the precious treasure there, And never with it part.

4 To seek thee, all our hearts dispose; To each thy blessings suit;

And let the seed thy servant sows, Produce abundant fruit.

39

C. M.

God's service delightful.

WITH joy we hail the sacred day, Which God has call'd his own;

eckness, with godly fear.

on earth are lengthen'd, um, Lord, to thee: and daily strengthen'd, or weary be;

n heaven we see.

in purer, sweeter, thall adors; tpture greater i conceive before: at,--brever more.

lat P. M. S lines St. Lord God of Schooth. to thee we raise skum somes of region.



de our footsteps in thy way, we come to dwell with thee, we all thy glory see.

hen, with angel-harps again, will wake a nobler strain; ere, in joyful songs of praise, r triumphant voices raise.

C. M.

The fulness of God.

EING of beings, God of love,
To thee our hearts we raise;
y all-sustaining power we prove,
And gladly sing thy praise.

Thine, wholly thine, we pant to be; Our sacrifice receive: ade, and preserved, and saved by thee,

INTRODUCTORY.

46

L. M.

Universal adoration.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord! U Thou God of hosts, by all adored: The earth and heavens are full of thee, Thy light, thy power, thy majesty. 2 Loud hallelujahs to thy Name, Angels and seraphim proclaim: By all the powers and thrones in heaven, Eternal praise to thee is given. 3 Apostles join the glorious throng, And swell the loud triumphant song: Prophets and martyrs hear the sound, And spread the hallelujah round. 4 Glory to thee, O God most high! Father, we praise thy majesty: The Son, the Spirit, we adore; One Godhead, blest forever more.

47

8. M.

The secrifice of praise.

WITH joy we lift our eyes
W To those bright realms above,
That glorious temple in the skies,
Where dwells eternal Love.

2 Before thy throne we bow, O thou almighty King; Here we present the solemn vow, And hymns of praise we sing.

While in thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
ly mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

Lord, teach our hearts to pray,

And tune our lips to sing;

From thy presence cast away

The marriage we bring.

And God the Holy Ghost declare, The saints' eternal Comforter.

45

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

The Lord our righteousness.

IN thy presence we appear; Lord! we love to worship here, When, within the veil, we meet Thee upon thy mercy-seat.

2 While thy glorious Name is sung, Touch our lips, and loose our tongue; Then our joyful souls shall bless Thee, the Lord our righteousness.

3 While to thee our prayers ascend, Let thine ear in love attend; Hear, for Jesus intercedes; Hear us, for thy Spirit pleads.

4 TETL 21 ..

meth and heavens are full of thee, ight, thy power, thy majesty.

ad hallelujahs to thy Name, is and scraphim proclaim:

I the powers and thrones in heaven, all praise to thee is given.

cettles join the glorious throng, swell the loud triumphant song:

bets and martyrs hear the sound, spread the hallelujah round.

ory to thee, O God most high!

er, we praise thy majesty:

Bos, the Spirit, we adore:

Godhead, blest forever more.

S. M.

The secrifies of protes.

THH joy we lift our eyes.

To those bright realms above,
had elections termine in the akies.



DEPRODUCTOR

48 d M.

The Desire of all nations. COME, thou Desire of all thy saints, Our humble strains attend, While, with our praises and complaints, Low at thy feet we bend.

2 How should our songs, like those above. With warm devotion rise; How should our souls, on wings of love,

Mount upward to the skies.

3 Come, Lord, thy love alone can refee In us the heavenly flame; Then shall our lips resound thy praise.

Our hearts adore thy name.

4 Now, Seviour, let thy glory shipe. And fill thy dwellings here, Till life, and love, and joy divine,

A heaven on earth appear.

5 Then shall our hearts enraptured may, -Come, great Redeemer, come, And bring the bright, the glorious day, That calls thy children home.

49

184h P. M. 10 10, 11 11

Peace, power, and love.

LL thanks to the Lamb, who gives us to me A His love we proclaim, his proises repeat: We own him our Jesus, continually near, To pardon and bless us, and perfect us here.

INTRODUCTORY.

- 2 Well pleased in him thyself declar Thy pard'ning love reveal; The peaceful answer of our prayer, On every conscience seal.
- 3 Meanest of all thy servants, I Those happier spirits meet, And mix with theirs my feeble cry, And worship at thy feet.
- 4 On me, on all, some gift bestow, Some blessing now impart; The seed of life eternal sow, In every waiting heart.
- 5 Thy loving, powerful Spirit shed, Speak thou our sins forgiven, And hasten through the lump to spread The sanctifying leaven.
- 6 Refresh us with a ceaseless shower Of graces from above, Till all receive the perfect power Of everlasting love.

54 C. M.

God, the only object of worship.

OGOD, our strength, to thee our song With grateful hearts we raise; To thee, and thee alone, belong All worship, love, and praise.

In trouble's dark and stormy hour, Thine ear hath heard our prayer; And graciously thine arm of power Heth saved us from despair.

And thou, O ever gracious Lord, will keep thy promise still, kly heark'ning to thy word, seek to do thy will.

55

13th P. M. 10 10, 11 11.

The heavenly Pattern.

A PPOINTED by thee, we meet in thy name, And meekly agree to follow the Lamb; To trace thy example, the world to disdain, And constantly trample on pleasure and pain.

2 O what shall we do our Saviour to love? To make us anew, come, Lord, from above: The fruit of thy passion, thy holiness give; Give us the salvation of all that believe.

8 O Jesus! appear; no longer delay, To sanctify here, and bear us away; The end of our meeting on earth let us see— Triumphantly sitting in glory with thee.

56

L. M.

Toosa

5th P. M. & lines 7s.

C. M.

For a general blessing.

T ORD, we come before thee now, Li At thy feet we hambly bow; O, do not our suit disdain : Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain? 2 Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise. 3 Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace afford; Let thy Spirit now impart Full salvation to each heart. 4 Comfort those who weep and monrn: Let the time of joy return; Those that are east down lift up; Make them strong in faith and hope. 5 Grant that all may seek and find Thee, a gracious God and kind: Heal the sick, the captive free;

58

Let us all rejoice in thee.

The God of Bethel.

GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led.—

Before thy throne of grace:

God of our fathers! be the God

Of their succeeding race.

Throng h each perplexing path of life,

Our send ring footsteps guide;

each day our daily bread,

and sall we need provide.



42

INTRODUCTORY.

4 O spread thy coviring wings around, Till all our wand'rings coace, And at our Father's loved abode.

Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings, from thy gracious hand, Our humble prayers implore; And thou shalt be our chosen God, Our portion evermore.

59

L M.

The bond of long.

PRAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for thee; Thy saints a lore thy holy Name; Thy creatures bend the obedient knee, And, humbly, now thy presence claim.

Eternal Bource of truth and light. To thee we look, on thee we call; Lord, we are nothing in thy sight, But thou to us art all in all.

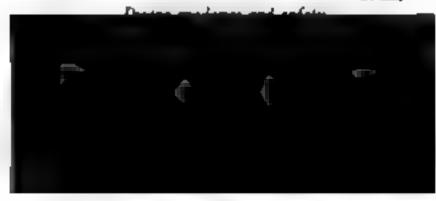
3 Still may thy children in thy word Their common trust and refuge see:

O, bind us to each other, Lord, By one great bond,—the love of thee.

4 So shall our sun of hope arise, With brighter still and brighter ray, Till thou shalt bless our longing eyes With became of overlasting day,

60

C. M.



INTRODUCTORY.

3 Lord, from thy word remove the seal, Unfold its hidden store; And as we hear, O may we feel Its value more and more.

4 Help us to see the Saviour's love Beaming from every page; And let the thoughts of joys above Our inmost souls engage.

5 Thus while thy word our footsteps guides, Shall we be truly blest;
And safe arrive where love provides
An everlasting rest.

61

C. M.

Confession, prayer, and preise.

I ORD! when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
O may we feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our contrite spirits pitying see;
True penitence impart:
And let a healing ray from thee
Beam peace into each heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer, O let our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share,
Which is not wholly thine.

4 And when with heart and voice we strive Our grateful bymus to raise,



44

INTRODUCTORY.

62

L M.

Grace, parden, life. PATHER of heaven, whose love profound.

A ransom for our souls hath found, Before thy throne we sinners bend; To us thy pard'ning love extend. 3 Almighty Son, incarnate Word, Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord ! Before thy throne we sinners bend: To us thy saving grace extend. S Eternal Spirit, by whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death, Before thy throne we sinners bend: To us thy quick'ning power extend. 4 Jehovah 1 Pather, Spirit, Son, Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One ! Before thy throne we sinners bend: Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

68 <u>L. M.</u>

O THOU, to whom, in ancient time,
The pealmist's sacred harp was strong,
Whom kings adored in cong sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing tengue;--

2 Not now on Zion's height alone
The favour'd worshipper may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat weary by the paternal, a well



64

L. M.

God seen in his works.

THERE is a God—all nature speaks,

Through earth, and air, and seas, and skies;

See—from the ciouds his glory breaks,

When earliest beams of morning rise.

- 2 The rising sun, serenely bright,
 Throughout the world's extended frame,
 Inscribes, in characters of light,
 His mighty Maker's glorious name.
- 3 Ye curious minds, who roam abroad, And trace creation's wonders o'er, Confess the footsteps of your God; Bow down before him and adors.

65

L. M.

The heavens declare his glory.

THE specious firmament on high,

I With all the blue ethereal sky,

And spangled heavens, a shining frame,

Their great Original proclaim:

The' unwearied sun, from day to day,

Doth his Creator's power display,

And publishes to every land

The work of an Almighty Hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,

The moon takes up the wondrous tale,

And nightly, to the list'ning earth.

3 What, though in science silence all Move round the dark terrestrial ball; What, though no real voice nor sound Amid the radiant orbs be found; In reason's ear they all rejoice, And atter forth a glorious voice; Porever singing as they shine, The Hand that made us is divine.

66 C. M.
All His works praise Him.

THERE seems a voice in every gale,

A tongue in every flower,

Which tells, O Lord, the wondrous tale

Of thy almighty power;

The birds, that rise on quiv'ring wing,

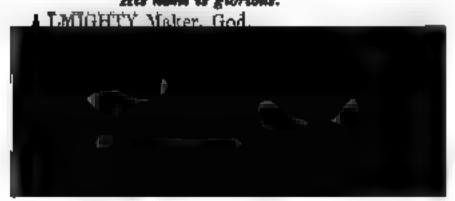
Proclaim their Maker's praise,

And all the mingling sounds of spring

To thee an anthem raise.

2 Shall I be mute, great God, alone
'Midst nature's loud acclaim?
Shall not my heart, with answ'ring tone,
Breathe forth thy holy name?
All nature's debt is small to mine,
Nature shall cease to be;
Thou gavest—proof of love divine—
Immortal life to me.

67
His name is glorious.



8. **M**.

3 The lark mounts up the sky, With unambitious song; And bears her Maker's praise on high, Upon her artless tongue.

4 Fain would I rise and sing
To my Creator too;
Fain would my heart adore my King,
And give him praises due.

The remnant of my days:
And to my God my soul ascend,
In sweet perfumes of praise.

68 C. M.

Heaven and earth are full of His glory.

LITERNAL Wisdom! thee we praise, LI Thee the creation sings: With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high palace, rings.

2 Thy hand, how wide it spreads the sky, How glorious to behold! Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye, And starr'd with sparkling gold.

There thou hast bid the globes of light Their endless circuits run: There the pale planet rules the night; The day obeys the sun.

4 Thy glories blaze all nature round, And strike the wond'ring sight, Through skies, and seas, and solid ground, With terror and delight.

Shine through thy works abroad:

Our souls with vast amazement fill,

And speak the builder God!

C. 1

All things created for his glory.

vv

GREAT First of beings! mighty Lord Of all this wondrous frame, Produced by thy creating word, The world from nothing came.

2 Lord, for thy glory shines the whole; It all reflects thy light:

For this the planets ceaseless roll, And day succeeds the night.

3 For this the earth its produce yields; For this the waters flow;

And blooming plants adorn the fields, And trees and herbage grow.

4 Inspired with praise, may we pursue This wise and noble end, That all we think, or say, or do, Shall to thy glory tend.

70 C. M.

The God of nature and of grace.

4 How excellent, O Lord, thy name, In all creation's lines: Spread through eternity, thy fame With rising lustre shines.

These lower works that swell thy praise, High as our thoughts can tower, Are but a portion of thy ways,—
The hiding of thy power.

6 Millions before thy presence stand, Who feel, while they adore, Fulness of joy at thy right hand, And pleasures evermore.

71 C. M.

His greatness and condescension.

O LORD, our King, how excellent
Thy name on earth is known;
Thy glory in the firmament,
How wonderfully shown!

2 When I behold the heavens on high, The work of thy right hand; The moon and stars amid the sky, Thy lights in every land:—

3 Lord! what is man that thou shouldst deign On him to set thy love,

Give him on earth a while to reign, Then fill a throne above?

4 O Lord, how excellent thy name; How manifold thy ways! Let time thy saving truth proclaim, Eternity thy praise.

72

Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory fill'd
Of thy majestic sway.

4 The' apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crown'd with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

The holy Church throughout the wor O Lord, confesses thee,
That thou eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.

73 L. M

Wisdom, majesty, goodness.

PATHER of all, whose powerful voice Call'd forth this universal frame! Whose mercies over all rejoice, Through endless ages still the same:

Omnipotence and immutability.

WHEN Israel out of Egypt came,
W And left the proud oppresser's land,
Supported by the great I AM,
Bafe in the hollow of his hand,
The Lord in Israel reign'd alone,
And Judah was his fav'rite throne.

The sea beheld his power, and fled, bisperted by the wondrous rod; dan ran backward to its head, and Sinai felt the' incumbent God; countains skipp'd like frighten'd rams, lls leap'd after them as lambs.

by should hills or mountains shake?

that lesp'd as frighten'd lambs?

5 Creation, varied by his hand,
The' omnipotent Jehovah knows;
The sea is turn'd to solid land,
The rock into a fountain flows:
And all things, as they change, proclai
The Lord eternally the same.

76 . s. h

Creator of soul and body.

O ALL-CREATING God, At whose supreme decree My body rose, a breathing clod,— My soul sprang forth from thee:

2 For this thou hast design'd, And form'd me man for this— To know and love thyself, and find In thee my endless bliss.

77

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 1

Greatness and condescension.

3 Through all his mighty works
Amazing wisdom shines;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And all their dark designs;
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sov'reign will.

4 And will this sov'reign King
Of glory condescend;—
And will he write his name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love his Name, I love his word;
Join all my powers to praise the Lord.

78

L. M.

Omnipotence and wisdom.

OME, O my soul, in sacred lays,

Attempt thy great Creator's praise:
But O, what tongue can speak his fame?
What mortal verse can reach the theme

2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,
He glory like a garment wears;
To form a robe of light divine,

Ten thousand suns around him shine.

3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines;
His works, through all this wondrous frame,

Declare the glory of his Name.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glories sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.

79

2 Rebél, ye waves, and o'er the land With threat'ning aspect roar; The Lord uplifts his awful hand, And chains you to the shore.

3 Ye winds of night, your force combined Without his high behest, Ye shall not, in the mountain-pine, Disturb the sparrow's nest.

4 His voice sublime is heard afar; In distant peals it dies; He yokes the whirlwind to his car, And sweeps the howling skies.

5 Ye sons of earth, in rev'rence bend; Ye nations, wait his nod; And let unceasing praise ascend In honour of our God.

80

L. M

Omnipotence and grace.

THE earth, with all her fulness, owns Jehovah for her sov'reign Lord; The countless myriads of her sons Rose into being at his word.

2 His word did out of nothing call The world, and founded all that is; Launch'd on the floods this solid ball, And fix'd it in the floating seas.

3 But who shall quit this low abode— Who shall ascend the heavenly place, And stand upon the mount of God, And see his Maker face to face?

The man whose hands and heart are
That blessed portion shall receive;
He who by grace is saved from sin,
Shall with his God in glory live:—

all obtain the starry crown; number'd with the saints above, of his salvation own, od of his salvation love.

8. M.

unteous in mercy and goodness. Maker and my King, o thee my all I owe; y'reign bounty is the spring mce all my blessings flow. creature of thy hand, thee alone I live: d, thy benefits demand e praise than I can give. et thy grace inspire soul with strength divine; I my powers to thee aspire, . all my days be thine.

L. M.

rem everlasting to everlasting. ountains rear'd their forms subline, eaven and earth in order stood, be birth of ancient time, everlasting thou art God. mend ages, in their flight, thee are as a fleeting day; ment, future, to thy sight se their various scenes display. ar brief life's a shadowy dream, dng thought, that soon is o'er, les with morning's earliest beam, ills the musing mind no more. , O Lord, the wisdom give, passing moment so to spend, at length with thee may live and bliss shall never end.

6

Omniscience.

I ORD, all I am is known to thee; In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, or to flee The notice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord, Before they're form'd within, And ere my lips pronounce the word, Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge! deep and high: Where can a creature hide? Within thy circling arms I lie, Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still, And like a bulwark prove, To guard my soul from every ill, Secured by sov'reign love.

84

C. M.

Omniscience and omnipresence.

TATHER of spirits, nature's God, Our thoughts are known to thee; Thou, Lord, canst hear each idle word, And every action see.

2 Could we, on morning's swiftest wings, Fly through the trackless air, Or dive beneath deep ocean's springs, earch thou our hearts, and there destroy inch secret become in,
if it us for those realms of joy,
That we may enter in.

5

10th P. M. 8 lines 8s.

Immutability.

THIS, this is the God we adore,

Our faithful, unchangeable friend,

Whose love is as great as his power,

And neither knows measure nor end:

The Jesus, the first and the last,

Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;

We'll praise him for all that is past,

And trust him for all that is to come.

88

L. M.

Infinite in wieden.

PRAIRE ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise.'
Your hearts and voices in his praise:
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.

2 He form'd the stars, those heavenly flames; He counts their numbers, calls their names; His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,— A deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.

3 Sing to the Lord! exalt him high, Who spreads the clouds along the sky; There he prepares the fruitful rain, Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

He makes the grass the hills adorn; to clothes the smiling fields with corn; he beasts with food his hands supply, he che young rayons when they cry.

That is the creature's skill or force?

Therefore with the active limb?

Infinite condescension.

OGOD, of good the' unfathom'd sea, Who would not give his heart to thee! Who would not love thee with his might! O Jesus, lover of mankind,

Who would not his whole soul and mind, With all his strength, to thee unite!

2 Thou shin'st with everlasting rays; Before the' insufferable blaze

Angels with both wings veil their eyes; Yet free as air thy bounty streams; On all thy works thy mercy's beams, Diffusive as thy sun's, arise.

3 Astonish'd at thy frowning brow, Earth, hell, and heaven's strong pillars bow: Terrible majesty is thine!

Who then can that vast love express,
Which bows thee down to me,—who '-'
Than nothing am. *;'''

s light, this breath we owe; ave, and all we are, great Source of being, flow.

ly! thine the kingdom is, commission is thine; reated nature dies, recasing glories shine.

C. M.

Goodness and mercy.

ry tongue thy goodness speak, nov'reign Lord of all; gth'ning hands uphold the weak, so the poor that fall.

cerows bow the spirit down, irtue lies distress'd, he proud oppressor's frown, with the mourner rest.

"he envants feel,



None can with thee compare,
Thy glory fills the sky;
And all created beings are
As nothing in thine eye.

2 Of thine unbounded power,
To thee the praise we give;
Omnipotently great, and more
Than heart can e'er conceive:
Whene'er thou wilt proceed,
Thy work can none withstand,
Or frustrate thy determined deed
Or stay the' Almighty's hand,
3 Thou, Lord, art wise alone;

3 Thou, Lord, art wise alone;
Thy counsel doth excel;
Most wonderful thy works we own
Thy ways unsearchable:
Who knows the mystery,—

The judgments can explain,—
Of Him whose eyes in darkness se
And search the heart of man?

3 Part of thy Name divinely stands, On all thy creatures writ; They show the labour of thy hands, Or impress of thy feet:

4 But when we view thy strange design To save rebellious worms, Where vengeance and compassion join In their divinest forms:

5 Here the whole Deity is known, Nor dares a creature guess Which of the glories brighter shone, The justice or the grace.

6 Now the full glories of the Lamb Adorn the heavenly plains; Bright scraphs learn Immanuel's name, And try their choicest strains.

7 O may I bear some humble part In that immortal song! Wonder and joy shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.

92

C. M.

Wisdom and goodness.

DLEST be our everlasting Lord, D Our Father, God, and King! Thy sov'reign goodness we record, Thy glorious power we sing.

2 By thee the victory is given:
The majesty divine,
Wisdom and might, and earth and heaven,
And all therein, are thine.



4 Riches, as seemeth good to thee, Thou dost, and honour give; And kings their power and dignity Out of thy hand receive.

5 Thou hast on us the grace bestow'd, Thy greatness to proclaim; And therefore now we thank our God, And praise thy glorious Name.

6 Thy glorious Name, thy nature's powers, Thou dost to us make known; And all the Deity is ours, Through thy incarnate Son.

98

1st P. M. 6 lines Sc.

Goodness.

O GOD, my hope, my heavenly reet,
My all of happiness below,
Grant my importunate request,
To me, to me, thy goodness show;
The brightness of eternal day.

Before my faith's enlighten'd eyes,
Make all thy gracious goodness pass;
Thy goodness is the sight I prize;
O might I see thy smiling face;
Thy nature in my soul proclaim,
Reveal thy love, thy glorious name.

94

L M

Immenuel, God with us.

FIRMAL depth of love divine,

In Jesus, God with us, display'd;

How bright thy beaming glories shine!

How wide thy healing streams are spread

With whom dost thou delight to dwell?

Hinners, a vile and thankless race!

O God, what tongue aright can tell.

How was thy love, how great thy guess

3 The dictates of thy sov'reign will With joy our grateful hearts receive;

All thy delight in us fulfil; Lo, all we are to thee we give.

4 To thy sure love, thy tender care, Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign;

O fix thy sacred presence there, And seal the' abode forever thine.

95

C. M.

Infinite love.

A THOUSAND oracles divine A Their common beams unite, That sinners may with angels join, To worship God aright.

2 Triumphant host! they never cease To laud and magnify The triune God of holiness,

Whose glory fills the sky.

3 By faith the upper choir we meet, And join with them to sing Jehovah, on his shining seat, Our Maker and our King.

4 For God, made flesh, is wholly ours, And asks our noblest strain; The Father of celestial powers, The Friend of earth-born man.

96

C. M.

God is love.

GREAT God! to me the sight afford To him of old allow'd; And let my faith behold its Lord, Descending in a cloud.

In thy revealing Spirit come,
Thine attributes proclaim,
And to my inmost soul make known
The glories of thy Name.



3 Jehovah, Christ, I thee adore, Who gav'st my soul to be; Fountain of being and of power, And great in majesty.

4 The Lord, the mighty God, thou art, But let me rather prove That name inspoken to my heart, That fav'rite name of love.

5 Merciful God, thyself proclaim In this polluted breast;
Mercy is thy distinguish'd name,
And suits the sinner best.

6 Our mis'ry doth for pity call, Our ain implores thy grace; And thou art merciful to all Our lost, apostate race.

97

8. M.

Love and mercy.

CREAT God, accept a heart
I That pants to sing thy praise;
Thou, who without beginning art,
And without end of days:
Thy goodness is display'd,
On all thy works impress'd;
Thou lovest all thy hands have made,
But man thou lovest best.

2 Gracious art then to all
Who truly turn to thee;
O hear me, then, for pardon call,
And show thy grace to me:
Through mercy reconciled,
For Jesus' sake forgiven;
Becaise, O Lord, thy favour'd child,
To sing thy praise in heaven.

THE DIVINE PER

98

Source of all bless

JEHOVAH, God, thy gra On every hand we see; O may the blessings of eac Lead all our thoughts to

2 If on the wings of morn To earth's remotest bounce. Thy hand will there our jou Thine arm our path surrou

3 Thy power is in the ocean And reaches to the skies; Thine eye of mercy never slee Thy goodness never dies.

4 From morn till noon—till la Thy hand, O God, we see; And all the blessings we receive Proceed alone from thee.

99

The Author of every good gardaTHER, to thee my soul I limy soul on thee depends; Convinced that every perfect gir From thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are thine ale And power and wisdom too; Without the Spirit of thy Son, We nothing good can do.

One holy thought conceive, in answer to



66 THE DIVINE PERFECTIONS.

5 Thou all our works in us hast wronght; Our good is all divine:

The praise of every virtuess thought, And righteous word, is thins.

6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on thee to call,
In whom we are and more and five:

In whom we are, and more, and live; Our God is all in all.

100

L M.

Holimess.

HOLY as thou, O Lord, is none;
H Thy holiness is all thine own;
A drop of that unbounded sea
Is ours,—a drop derived from thee.

2 And when thy purity we share,
Thine only glory we declare;
And, humbled into nothing, own,
Holy and pure is God alone.

3 Sole, self-existing God and Lord,
By all thy heavenly hosts adored,
Let all on earth bow down to thee,
And own thy peerless majesty;

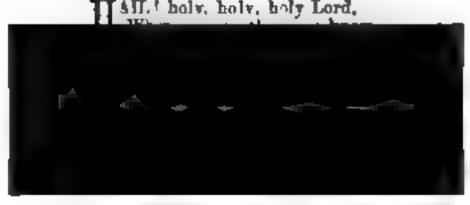
4 Thy power unparallel'd confess,

4 Thy power unparallel'd confess, Establish'd on the Rock of peace; The Rock that never shall remove,— The Rock of pure, almighty love.

101

C. M.

The Trinity.



THE DIVINE PERFECTION

3 Thee, holy Father, we confess; Thee, holy Son, adore; And thee, the Holy Ghost, we bles

And worship evermore.

4 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord, Our heavenly song shall be; Supreme, essential One, adored In co-eternal Three!

Ħ.

The glorious goodness of the triune 102 NOME, Father, Son, and Holy U Whom one all-perfect God w Restorer of thine image lost, Thy various offices make kno 2 Jehovah in three persons, co And draw, and sprinkle us, Poor, guilty, dying worms, in Thou wilt eternal life revea 3 Our fallen, ruin'd souls, to The knowledge of thyself b Reveal the riches of thy grac And all thy glorious goods

103 One God in three per JAIL, Father, Son, and I II One God in persons th Of thee we make our joyfu And homage pay to thes 2 Present alike in every P Thy Godhead we adore Beyond the bounds of tim Thou dwellest evermor Wisdom infinite tho The ine eye doth all thi And every thought of ev



68 THE DIVINE PERFECTIONS.

4 Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands have med Thy goodness we rehearse, In shining characters display'd Throughout the universe.

5 Wherefore let every creature give
To thee the praise design'd;
But chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,—
The bearts, of all mankind.

104

5th P. M. 4 lines T

The co-eternal Thege.

HOLY, holy, holy Lord, God the Father, God the Word, God the Comforter, receive Blessings more than we can give. 2 Join'd with those beyond the sky, Worshipping the Lord most high. We our hearts and voices raise, Echo his eternal praise. 3 Three in one, and one in three, One, in simplest unity.-God, incline thy gracious ear; Us, thy lisping creatures, hear. 4 Thee, while man, the earth-born, sings, Angels shrink within their wings; Prostrate seraphim above Breathe unutterable love. 5 Fain with them our souls would via:

6 Fain with them our souls would vie; Sink as low, and mount as high; Fall, o'erwhelm'd with love, or sour; Shout or solvets, where' NS.

re mede

THE DIVINE PERFECT.

2 Let all who owe to thee their In praises every hour employ; Jehovah reigns! be glad, O earth And shout, ye morning stars, i

106

Unsearchable.

HAIL, Father, whose creating ca Unnumber'd worlds attend; Jehovah, comprehending all, Whom none can comprehend.

2 In light unsearchable enthroned, Whom angels dimly see; The fountain of the Godhead own'd,

And foremost of the Three:

3 Supreme and all-sufficient God! When nature shall expire,

And worlds, created by thy nod, Shall perish by thy fire;

4 Thy Name, Jehovah, be adored By creatures without end;

Whom none but thy essential Word And Spirit comprehend.

107

C.

Dwelling in light which no man can approach to TITERNAL Power, Almighty God, Who can approach thy throne? Unfading light is thine abode, To mortal man unknown.

2 Before the radiance of thine eye, The heavens no longer shine;

And all the glories of the sky.

Are but the shed

ound immortal lays, God, permit our humble songs celebrate thy praise.

L. M.

OD, thou bottomless abyss!
Thee to perfection who can know?
ight immense! what words suffice,
y countless attributes to show?
reatness unspeakable is thine;
reatness, whose undiminish'd ray,
en short-lived worlds are lost, shall shine,—
Then earth and heaven are fled away.
Inchangeable, all-perfect Lord,
ssential life's unbounded sea,
at lives and moves, lives by thy word,
t lives, and moves, and is, from thee.

THE DIVINE PERFECTIONS.

I Still restless nature dies and grows;
From change to change the creatures run:
Thy being no succession knows,
And all thy vast designs are one.

A glance of thine runs through the globe, Rules the bright worlds, and moves their frame; Wlight thou form'st thy dazzling robe; Thy ministers are living flame.

5 How shall polluted mortals dare To sing thy glory or thy grace? Beneath thy feet we lie afar, And see but shadows of thy face.

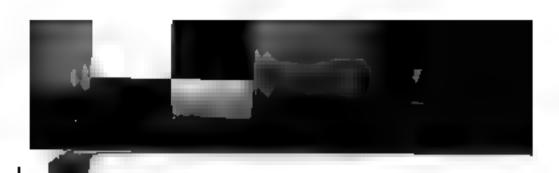
Who can behold the blazing light?
Who can approach consuming flame?
Some but thy wisdom knows thy might;
None but thy word can speak thy name.

110
Such knowledge is too wonderful for us.

SHALL foolish, weak, short-sighted man Beyond the angels go,— The great Almighty God explain, Or to perfection know?

2 His attributes divinely soar Above the creature's sight, prostrate seraphim adore the glorious Infinite.

he brightness of his glory leaves bescription far below; man's mor angel's heart conceives



72 THE DIVINE PERFECTION

111

Worthy of ceaseless proise from all his ere PRAISE ye the Lord, ye' immortal a That fill the worlds above; Praise him who form'd you of his fires and feeds you with his love.

And feeds you with his love.

2 Shine to his praise, ye crystal skies, The floor of his abode; Or veil in shades your thousand eyes

Or veil in shades your thousand eye Before your brighter God.

8 Thou restless globe of golden light, Whose beams create our days, Join with the silver open of night.

Join with the silver queen of night, To own your borrow d rays.

4 Thunder and hail, and fire and store.
The troops of his command,

Appear in all your dreadful forms, And speak his awful hand.

5 Shout to the Lord, ye surging sean, In your eternal rour;

Let wave to wave resound his praise, And shore reply to shore

6 Thus while the meaner creatures and Ye mortals, catch the sound; Echo the glories of your King Through all the nations round.

112

5th P. M. 4 &

Eternal praises to the Most High.

THEE to land in songs divine
Angels in thy presence join:
We with them our voices raise,
Echo thine eternal praise.

2 Hely, hely, hely Lord,
Live, by heaven and earth adored:
Thus, with them, we ever cry,
Giory be to God most high!

RNATION AND BIRTH OF JESUS CHRIST.

C. M.

led tidings of great joy.

serds watch'd their flocks by night,
on the ground,
e Lord came down,
one around.

I he, (for mighty dread teir troubled mind,) great joy I bring, Il mankind.

svid's town, this day
svid's line,
he is Christ the Lord;
l be the sign:

babe you there shall find sw display'd, sp'd in swathing-bands, ager laid.

he scraph; and forthwith hining throng ing God on high, dress'd their song; to God on high, arth be peace; aforth, from heaven to men, wer cease.

9th P. M. 87, 87.



ID BIRTH

hymns of joy flory,

od-will from heaven, an 18 found;

sing forgiven! harps shall sound. he great Anointed;

th his praises sing dod appointed, King

als, to adore him me, and taste his joy ye sing before him.

God most high!

15th P. M. 11 9, 11 9.

Christman-day.

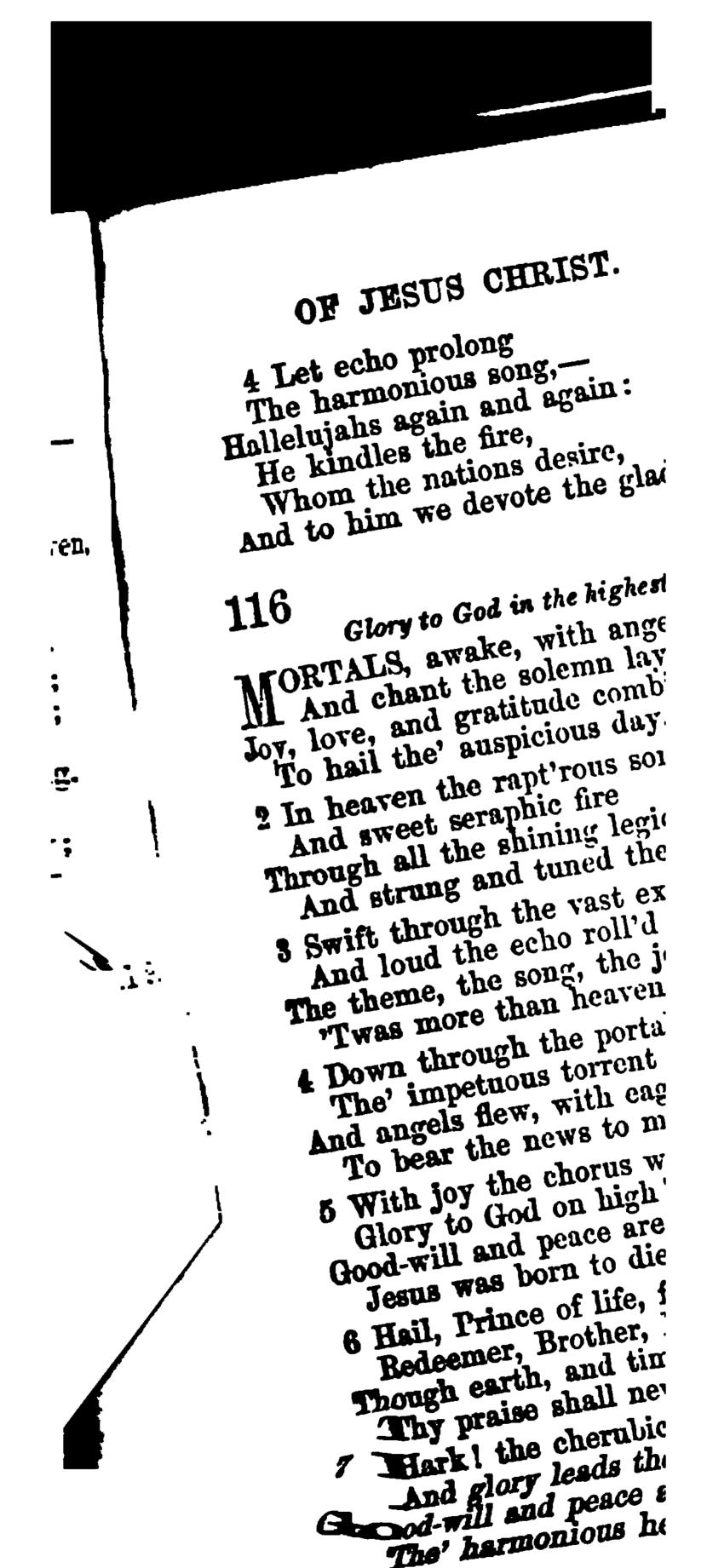
en, enroped in our clay,

hair our Immanuel's birth! on we retrain ite in the strain.

nd his praises abroad, the I AY ing glory to God and the Lamb

3 O may the return Of this once blessed morn to forever remember'd with joy:

Sweet accents of Praise All our voices shall raise; -nalujaha shall be our emple



The harmonious he

Glory be to God most high!

3 Peace on earth, good-will from hear Reaching far as man is found;

Souls redeem'd, and sins forgiven!— Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 Christ is born, the great Anointed; Heaven and earth his praises sing;

O receive whom God appointed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 Hasten, mortals, to adore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing before him,— Glory be to God most high!

115

15th P. M. 11 9, 1

Christmas-day.

ALL hail! happy day,
A When, enrobed in our clay,
The Redeemer appear'd upon earth;
How can we refrain

4 Let echo prolong
The harmonious song,—
Hallelujahs again and again:
He kindles the fire,
Whom the nations desire,
And to him we devote the glad strain.

116
C. M.
Glory to God in the highest.

MORTALS, awake, with angels join, And chant the solemn lay; Joy, love, and gratitude combine, To hail the' auspicious day.

2 In heaven the rapt'rous song began, And sweet seraphic fire

Through all the shining legions ran, And strung and tuned the lyre.

8 Swift through the vast expanse it flew, And loud the echo roll'd;

The theme, the song, the joy, was new,— Twas more than heaven could hold.

4 Down through the portals of the sky The' impetuous torrent ran;

And angels flew, with eager joy, To bear the news to man.

5 With joy the chorus we repeat,—Glory to God on high!

Good-will and peace are now complete—Jesus was born to die.

6 Hail, Prince of life, forever hail! Redeemer, Brother, Friend!

Though carth and time and life shall fail

uide where the infant Redeemer is laid.
old, on his cradle, the dew-drops are shining;
ow lies his bed with the beasts of the stall;
gels adore him, in slumber reclining,—
daker, and Monarch, and Saviour, of all.
Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Ddours of Eden and off'rings divine?
ms of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
icher by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

118 c. m.

Design and object of His advent.

HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,—
The Saviour, promised long;

bove the sky,—
se sustains;—
eme, the Lord most high,
lessiah reigns.
God is He,
seavenly bliss;
esternity,
s Prince of peace.
nent shall grow,
yth to strength proceed;
ness the church o'erflow,
earth o'erspread.

L. M. bet, Priest, and King.
d, of royal birth,
p promises, is given;
appears on earth,—
man, the God of heaven.
torn, in love surreme.



120

5th P. M. 4 line

Wonderful Counsellor.

BRIGHT and joyful is the morn,
D For to us a child is born;
From the highest realms of heaven,
Unto us a Son is given.

2 On his shoulder he shall bear Power and majesty, and wear, On his vesture and his thigh, Names most awful, names most high.

3 Wonderful in counsel He, Christ, the' incarnate Deity; Sire of ages, ne'er to cease; King of kings, and Prince of peace.

4 Come and worship at his feet; Yield to him the homage meet; From the manger to the throne, Homage due to God alone.

121

C

The Prince of peace.

To us a Son is given:
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him, all the hosts of heaven.

2 His name shall be the Prince of per Forever more adored,— The Wonderful, the Counsellor.

The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.

3 His power, increasing, still shall sp His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below.

4 To us a child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;—
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The mighty Lord of heaven.

ines ;

122

8. M.

The mighty God.

DEJOICE in Jesus' birth,—
It To us a Son is given;
To us a child is born on earth,
Who made both earth and heaven.

He reigns above the sky,—
This universe sustains;—
The God supreme, the Lord most high,
The king Messiah reigns.

3 The mighty God is He, Author of heavenly bliss; The Father of eternity, The glorious Prince of peace.

4 His government shall grow, From strength to strength proceed: His righteousness the church o'erflow, And all the earth o'erspread.

123 L. M.

Prophet, Priest, and King.

TO us a child, of royal birth,

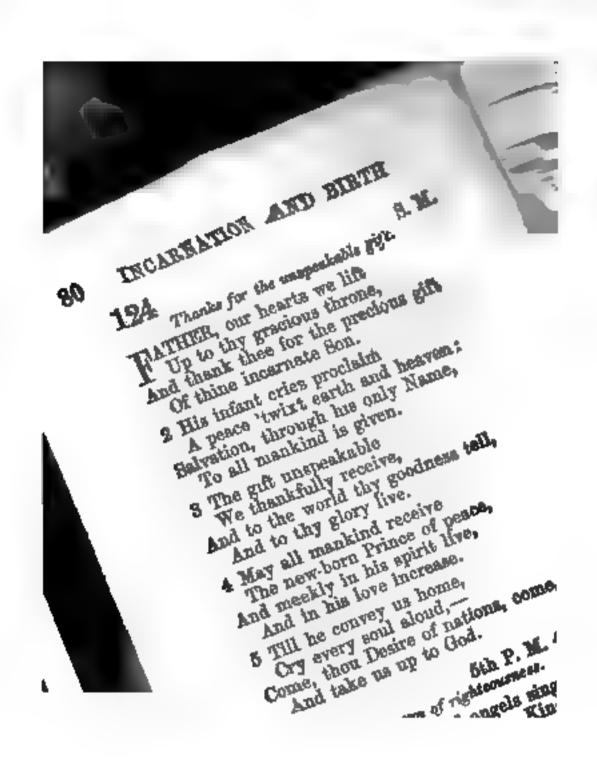
End of the promises, is given;

The Invisible appears on earth,—

The Son of man, the God of heaven.

2 A Saviour born, in love supreme, He comes, our fallen souls to raise; He comes, his people to redeem, With all his plenitude of grace.

3 The Christ, by raptured seers foretold, Fill'd with the Holy Spirit's power, Prophet, and Priest, and King, behold;



rom above, thy love.

26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 76.

Lord's anointed, .
I's greater Son!
A appointed,
earth begun!
sak oppression,—
stive free;
ansgression,
puity.

h succour speedy suffer wrong; and needy, sak be strong; as for sighing,—



That name to us is Love.

127

10th P. M. 8 lines 8s.

Reigning in His kingdom of grace.

A LL glory to God in the sky,
A And peace upon earth be restored;
O Jesus, exalted on high,
Appear, our omnipotent Lord;
Who, meanly in Bethlehem born,
Didst stoop to redeem a lost race:
Once more to thy creatures return,
And reign in thy kingdom of grace.

2 O wouldst thou again be made known.—
Again in thy Spirit descend;
And set up, in each of thing amount of thing are a king-descend.





And hail'd the' incarnate God.

5 Renew our souls with heavenly strength That we may fully prove
The height, and depth, and breadth, and Of such transcendent love.

130

His humiliation.

A ND did the Holy and the Just,— A The Sov'reign of the skies,— Stoop down to wretchedness and dust, That guilty man might rise?

2 Yes, the Redeemer left his throne, His radiant throne on high— Surprising mercy! love unknown!— To suffer, bleed. and die 131

C. M.

His amazing love.

PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair, We wretched sinners lay, Without one cheering beam of hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of peace Beheld our helpless grief; He saw, and (0, amazing love!) He flew to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above, With joyful haste he fied; Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh, And dwelt among the dead.

4 O for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break;
And all harmonious human tongues,
The Saviour's praises speak.

5 Angels, assist our mighty joys; Strike all your harps of gold; But when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told.

132

S. M.

Our ransom paid.

OUR sins on Christ were laid;
He bore the mighty load;
Our ransom-price he fully paid
In groans, and tears, and blood.

2 To save a world, he dies; Sinners, behold the Lamb! To him lift up your longing eyes; LEU T. M. 6 lines 8s.

Love divine.

O LOVE divine, what hast thou done! The' incarnate God hath died for me! The Father's co-eternal Son,

Bore all my sins upon the tree! The Son of God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

2 Behold him, all ye that pass by,—
The bleeding Prince of life and peace!
Come see, ye worms, your Saviour die,

And say, was ever grief like his? Come, feel with me his blood applied: My Lord, my Love, is crucified:—

3 Is crucified for me and you, To bring us rebels back to God: Believe, believe the record true,—

Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood: Pardon for all flows from we us secred head; seed, and dies.

l break death's envious chain, ory shine; was ever pain, , like thine?

L. M.

ps of the Father's face.

a cry was heard,—
beart-rending cry;
y mournful word

mi's deep agony.

at darkness fell potiess, holy One! sing hosts of hell apt God's only Son.

thorns, the deep disgrace,—



___ auo Lays?

Well may the earth, astonish'd, shake, And nature sympathize,—

The sun, as darkest night, be black; Their Maker, Jesus, dies!

3 Behold, fast streaming from the tree, His all-atoning blood:

Is this the Infinite? 'tis he,— My Saviour and my God.

4 For me these pangs his soul assail; For me this death is borne:

My sins gave sharpness to the nail, And pointed every thorn.

5 Let sin no more my soul enslave; Break, Lord, its tyrant chain;

O, save me, whom thou cam'st to save, Nor bleed nor die in vain.

137

the Lord most high,
t reigns,
is He,
ly bliss;
ity,
se of peace.
tall grow,
strength proceed:
c church o'erflow,
e'erspread.

ot, and King.

yal birth,

os, is given;

on earth,—

o God of heaven.

love supreme,



or only cover'd with his blood.

- 4 Behold his temples, crown'd with thorn;
 His bleeding hands, extended wide;
 His streaming feet, transfix'd and torn;
 The fountain gushing from his side!
- 5 O thou dear suff'ring Son of God, How doth thy heart to sinners move; Sprinkle on us thy precious blood, And melt us with thy dying love.

140

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

The mystery of the cross.

GOD of unexampled grace, Redeemer of mankind, Matter of eternal project 3 Never love nor sorrow was
Like that my Jesus show'd;
See him stretch'd on yonder cross,
And crush'd beneath our load!
Now discern the Deity;
Now his heavenly birth declare;
Faith cries out,—'Tis He,—'tis He,—
My God that suffers there!

141

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

His universal, everlasting love.

WOULD Jesus have the sinner die?
Why hangs he then on yonder tree?
What means that strange expiring cry?
(Sinners, he prays for you and me;)
Forgive them, Father, O forgive!
They know not that by me they live.

2 Jesus, descended from above,
Our loss of Eden to retrieve,
Great God of universal love,
If all the world through thee may live,
In us a quick'ning spirit be,
And witness thou hast died for me.

3 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,—
Thee, by thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life—I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

4 O let thy love my heart constrain,—
Thy love, for every sinner free,—
That every fallen son of man
May taste the grace that found out may
That all mankind with me may prove
Thy sor raige, everlagting love.

It is finish'd:—
Hear the dying Saviour cry.

2 It is finish'd! O what pleasure
Do these precious words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:
It is finish'd:—
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs;
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name;
It is finish'd:—
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

143

L.M.

His dying cry.

7111S finish'd! so the Saviour ---

ist for a guilty world hath died.

veil is rent; in him alone living way to heaven is seen; ddle wall is broken down, all mankind may enter in.

ypes and figures are fulfill'd; ed is the legal pain; done promises are seal'd; otiess Lamb of God is slain.

hell, and sin are now subdued; thy right I claim my heaven.

L.M.

rying only in the cross. ich the Primarens cross



	2 Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree?
	Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
	3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
ىد	For man, the creature's sin.
ナ つ っ っ 亡	4 Thus might I hide my blushing face While his dear cross appears; Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
2 2	The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give myself away,— 'Tis all that I can do.
3	147 C. M.

Dying, rising, reigning.

dies! the Friend of sinners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep around; elemn darkness veils the skies, sudden trembling shakes the ground: ie, saints, and drop a tear or two or him who groan'd beneath your load; shed a thousand drops for you,— . thousand drops of richer blood. Iere's love and grief beyond degree: he Lord of glory dies for man! ; lo! what sudden joys we see: esus, the dead, revives again. e rising God forsakes the tomb; (In vain the tomb forbids his rise;) erubic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high your great Deliv'rer reigns;

96 RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION

2 Thus, Lord, while we remember thee, We blest and pious grow;

By hymns of praise we learn to be Triumphant here below.

8 On this glad day a brighter scene Of glory was display'd.

By the eternal Word, than when This universe was made.

4 He rises, who mankind has bought, With grief and pain extreme:

Twas great to speak the world from nangi 'Twas greater to redeem.

150

Paradise opened.

THE Sun of righteousness appears,
To set in blood no more;

Adore the Scatt'rer of your fears,—
Your rising Sun adore.

2 The saints, when he resign'd his breath, Unclosed their sleeping eyes; He breaks again the bands of death,—

Again the dead arise.

8 Alone the dreadful race he ran,— Alone the wine-press trod; He dies and suffers as a man,—

He rises as a God.

4 In vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Forbid an early rise

To Him, who breaks the gates of hell, And opens Paradise.

151

Joy from the certainty of His resurrection,

THE Lord is risen indeed;
The grave hath lost its pray;
With him shall rise the ransom'd seed,
To reign in endless day.

OF JESUS CHRIST.

The Lord is risen indeed;
He lives, to die no more;
He lives, his people's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.

3 The Lord is risen indeed;
Attending angels, hear;
Up, to the courts of heaven, with sp
The joyful tidings bear:—

4 Then take your golden lyres, And strike each cheerful chord; Join, all ye bright celestial choirs, To sing our risen Lord.

152 5th P. M. 4 li

OHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day, U Sons of men and angels say: Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heavens,—and earth, reply.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,— Fought the fight, the battle won: Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the sea Christ has burst the gates of hell: Death in vain forbids his rise; Christ hath open'd l'aradise.

Lives again our glorious King;

here, O death, is now thy sting?

died our souls to save;

thy vict'ry, boasting grave?

we now where Christ has led our exalted head; iske him, like him we rise;

Sing of our bonds destroy'd, Our darkness turn'd to day.

2 Weep for your dead no more; Friends, be of joyful cheer; Our Star moves on before, Our narrow path shines clear.

3 He who, so patiently,
The crown of thorns did wear,—
He hath gone up on high;
Our hope is with him there.

4 Now is his truth reveal'd, His majesty, and might; The grave has been unseal'd; Christ is our life and light.

5 He who for men did weep; Suffer, and bleed, and die,— First-fruits of them that sleep,— Christ has gone up on high.

6 His vict'ry hath destroy'd

The shafts that once

dve the King of glory in i the King of glory? Who? Lord, that all our foce o'ercame; orld, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;— Jesus is the Conqu'ror's name.

his triumphal chariot waits,
angels chant the solemn lay;
your heads, ye heavenly gates;
verlasting doors, give way!
the King of glory? Who?
Lord, of glorious power possess'd;—
ing of saints and angels too;—
over all, forever blest!

28th P. M. 10s, 11s, & 12.

The voice of triumph:

our glad voices in triumph on high, esus hath risen, and man shall not die: the terrors that gather'd around, him, t the dominion of death and the grave; com the fetters of darkness that bound

ent in glory, to live and to save: a the chorus of angels on high, our hath risen, and man shall not die.

to God, in full anthems of joy;

g he gave us death cannot destroy:

he life we may part with to-morrow,

were our birthright, and death were

d;

heth cheer'd the dark valley of sorrow,

at immortal, to heaven ascend:

rour roices in triumph on high, tath risen, and man shall not dis.



156

5th P. M. 4 lines

Ascension day.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise, Ravish'd from our wishful eyes! Christ, awhile to mortals given, Reascends his native heaven.

2 There the pompous triumph waits: Lift your heads, eternal gates; Wide unfold the radiant scene; Take the King of glory in.

3 Circled round with angel powers, Their triumphant Lord and ours, Conqu'ror over death and sin,— Take the King of glory in.

4 Him though highest heaven receives, Still he loves the earth he leaves; Though returning to his throne, Still he calls mankind his own.

5 See, he lifts his hands above! See, he shows the prints of love! Hark, his gracious lips bestow Blessings on his Church below!

157

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2

Glory to glory's King.

GOD is gone up on high,
I With a triumphant noise,—
The clarions of the sky
Proclaim the angelic joys:

Join all on earth, rejoice and sing; Glory ascribe to glory's King.

2 All power to our great Lord Is by the Father given; By angel hosts adored,

He reigns supreme in heaven: Join all on earth, rejoice and sing; Hory ascribe to glory's King. to glory's King.

D AND INTERCESSION.

C. M.
soe was crown'd with thoras,
t glory now;
orns
x's brow.
that heaven affords,
iven;
and Lord of lords,
rth and heaven.
o dwell above,
ow,



Wash'd in the sanctifying blood
Of an incomment. Of an incarnate Deity—

2 Who did for us his life resign: There is no other God but one; For all the plenitude Divine

Resides in the eternal Son.

3 Spotless, sincere, without offence, O may we to his day remain, Who trust the blood of Christ to clea Our souls from every sinful stain.

4 Lord, we believe the promise sure; The purchased Comforter impart; Apply thy blood to make us pure,— To keep us pure in life and heart.

5 Then let us see that day supreme, When none thy Godhead shall deny Thy sov'reign majesty blaspheme,— Or count thee less than the Most H

6 When all who on their God believe, Who here thy last appearing love,— Shall the go

OF JESUS CHRIST.

3 Thus saved, may we with joy al In heaven before his face; And, with the blest assembly ther Sing his redeeming grace.

1st P. A 161

Messiah, the Saviour and the Ju-TESSIAH, joy of every heart, I Thou, thou the King of glo The Father's everlasting Son: Thee it delights thy Church to For all our hopes on thee depen Whose glorious mercies never 2 When thou hadst render'd u And, dying, drawn the sting (Thou didst from earth triump And ope the portals of the sk That all who trust in thee ale Might follow, and partake th 3 Seated at God's right hand Thou dost in all his glory re Thou dost, thy Father's ima In all the attributes divine And thou with judgment cl To seal our everlasting doo

4 Wherefore we now for m O Saviour, take our sins a Before thou as our Judge In dreadful majesty sever Appear our Advocate with And save the purchase of

162

The great Anti Afri1

ESSI

d,

æ,

eleanse

n.

re;

Inine was the work, and thine alone.

3 These feeble types and shadows old, Are all in thee, the Truth, fulfill'd: We in thy sacrifice behold The substance of those rites reveal'd.

4 Thy meritorious suff'rings past, We see by faith to us brought back; And, on thy grand oblation cast. Its saving benefits partake.

163 c. m.

His sympathizing love.

WITH joy we meditate the grace Of our High Priest above; His heart is made of tenderness, His bowels melt with love.

2 Touch'd with a sympathy within, He knows our feeble frame; He knows what sore temptations mean, For he hath felt the same 164

8. M.

The Pillar and the Cloud.

Through whom we out of bondage came,
Thy ransom'd people lead.

2 Angel of gospel grace,
Fulfil thy character:
To guard and feed the chosen race,
In Israel's camp appear.

3 Throughout the desert way, Conduct us by thy light; Be thou a cooling cloud by day, A cheering fire by night.

4 Our fainting souls sustain With blessings from above; And ever on thy people rain The manna of thy love.

165

L. M.

An Advocate with the Father.

My Friend before the throne of love, If now for me prevails thy prayer, If now I find thee pleading there,—

2 If thou the secret wish convey, And sweetly prompt my heart to pray,—
Hear, and my weak petitions join, Almighty Advocate, to thine.

3 Jesus, my heart's desire obtain;
My earnest suit present, and gain:

Le water wod?

2 Bright terrors guard thy seat,
And glories veil thy face;
Yet mercy calls us to thy feet,
And to thy throne of grace.

3 My soul, with cheerful eye
See where thy Saviour stands,—
The glorious Advocate on high,
With incense in his hands.

4 Teach my weak heart, O Lord,
With faith to call thee mine;
Bid me pronounce the blissful word—
Father—with joy divine.

167

9th P. M. 87, 87.

His speaking blood.

PATHER, hear the blood of Jesus, Speaking in thine ears above:
From impossible.

Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way—the Truth—the lafe;
Grant us that way to know —
That truth to keep—that life to win—
Whose joys eternal flow.

The only name given under heaven.

TESUS, thou Source divine,

Whence hope and comfort flow,—

Jesus, no other Name than thine

Can save from endless wo.

None else will heaven approve:
Thou art the only way,
rdain'd by everlasting love,
To realms of endless day.

Here let our feet abide,

Nor from thy path depart:

Our steps, thou gracious Guide!

Chee's the fainting heart.

through this world of night,

to the blissful plains, —

Before sof unclouded light,—

of forever reigns.

and propie to the sky.

2 Weak though we are, he still is near, To lead, console, defend;

In all our sorrow, all our fear, Our all-sufficient Friend.

3 From His high throne in bliss, he deigns Our every prayer to heed;

Bears with our folly, soothes our pains, Supplies our every need.

4 And from his love's exhaustless spring, Joys like a river come,

To make the desert bloom and sing, O'er which we travel home.

5 O Jesus, there is none like thee, Our Saviour and our Lord; Through earth and heaven exalted be, Beloved, obey'd, adored.

171

uting Principoed. aal Victim, slain for guilty man, Spirit made the sinner's stead,-Priest art thou, eath for sinners now. still continues new; eps its crimson hue; er-slaughter'd Lamb, still remains the same; ord, can never fail; s unchangeable. ith may never move, aken as thy love; of things unseen, es that intervene, upon the tree bloods and dies for me.



From step to step, from grace to grace, By thee ascend to heaven.

174 L. M.

Fulness and sufficiency of the Atonement.

JESUS, thy blood and righteousness My beauty are, my glocious dress: 'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd, With joy shall I lift up my head.

- 2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay? Fully absolved through these I am,— From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb, Who from the Father's bosom came,—Who died for me, e'en me to' atone,—Now for my Lord and God I own.
- 4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood,—

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall; o, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.

Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, In him all majesty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.

We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

The Redeemer on his throne.

S. M.

TNTHR()NEI) is Jesus now, L Upon his heavenly seat; The kingly crown is on his brow, The saints are at his feet.

76

U Of wisdom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, Or angels ever bore: All are too mean to speak his worth,— Too mean to set the Saviour forth. 2 Great Prophet of our God, Our tongues shall bless thy Name; By thee the joyful news Of our salvation came,— The joyful news of sins forgiven, Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven. 3 Jesus, our great High Priest, Has shed his blood and died; The guilty conscience needs No sacrifice beside: His precious blood did once atone, And now it pleads before the throne. 4 O thou almighty Lord, Our Conqueror and King, Thy sceptre and thy sword, Thy reigning grace, we sing: Thine is the name. hakata

OF JESUS CHRIST.

All our sins on thee were la By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement n
All thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of thy l
Open'd is the gate of heaven
Peace is made 'twixt man a

I Jesus, hail! enthroned in game There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Seated at thy Father's side.
There for sinners thou art plane There thou dost our place;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

Thou art worthy to receive Loudest praises, without ceas Meet it is for us to give. Help, ye bright angelic spirit Bring your sweetest, nobles Help to sing our Saviour's me Help to chant Immanuel's

工79

Because He liveth I shall live a

hat joy the blest assurantives, he lives, who once ives, my everlasting Head

How, to bless me with lives, to plead for me about to help in time of r

..., mere.

He lives, all glory to his Name; He lives, my Saviour, still the same; What joy the blest assurance gives,— I know that my Redeemer lives.

180

21st P. M. 66, 84, 66, 84.

Immanuel's praise.

DROCLAIM the lofty praise

Of Him who once was slain,
But now is risen, through endless days
To live and reign:
He lives and reigns on high,
Who bought us with his blood,—
Enthroned above the farthest sky,
Our Saviour God.

2 All honour, power, and praise,
To Jesus' Name belong;
With hosts seraphic, glad we raise
The sacred song:
Worthy the Lord'

3 BLAMMere. believe to us and ours stolic promise given; pentecostal powers,-Ghost sent down from heaven. d here with one accord, 18 wait the promised grace,se of our dying Lord; oly Ghost, and fill the place. one that asks may find, hou dost on sinners full, mighty rushing wind; ace be now upon us all. we us not to mourn below, for thy return to pine; d, the Comforter bestow, in us the Guest divine.

L. M.

The Saviour's legacy.

our Lord's unutterable peace.

183

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Pleading the promise.

O THOU that hearest prayer,
Attend our humble cry;
And let thy servants share
Thy blessing from on high:
We plead the promise of thy word;
Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord!

2 If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry;
If they, with love sincere,
Their children's wants supply;
Much more wilt thou thy love display,
And answer when thy children pray.

3 Our heavenly Father, thou; We, children of thy grace;

O let thy Spirit now

Descend and fill the place

That all man a

rist's atoning blood.

C. M. w of light and joy. by whose mighty power es live and move, diction shower; ouls with love. of light! arise and shine; d doubt dispel; joy, for we are thine; dwell. no life our spirits raise, emption bring; spart to speak the praise r God and King. witness bear, unknown eld beside; on shall feel and own dorified.



Thine all-sufficient grace.

187 5th P. M. 4 lines 72.

Earnest of eternal rest.

GRACIOUS Spirit—Love divine! Let thy light within me shine; All my guilty fears remove; Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2 Speak thy pard'ning grace to me; Set the burden'd sinner free; Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in his precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart; Seal salvation on my heart; Breathe thyself into my breast,— Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from thee stray; Keep me in the narrow way: mysteries or any e joy of things above.

hile through this maze we stray, spread thy beams abroad; it out the dangers of the way, and guide our steps to God.

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76. Seeking His power and grace. 9

NATHER of our dying Lord, Remember us for good; fulfil his faithful word, And hear his speaking blood. Jive us that for which he prays: Father, glorify thy Son, Show his truth, and power, and grace, And send the promise down.

. sithful Witness, thou,



LIXPAND thy wings, celestial Dove, LI And, brooding o'er our nature's night, Call forth the ray of heavenly love.

And let there in our souls be light; Illuminate the dark abyss With glorious beams of endless bliss.

2 Let there be light, again command,
And light there in our hearts shall be;
We then, through faith, shall understand
Thy great mysterious majesty;
And, by the shining of thy grace,
Behold in Christ thy glorious face.

191 C. M.

His quickening power.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'ning powers; Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look how we grovel here below, Fond of these earthly toys; Our souls, how heavily they go, Jesus name.
the promise seal,
ful as thou art,—
er to dwell
in our heart?
he grace bestow;
t shall be so.

ght, and love.

a high, Almighty Lord, at send down; ithful word, roies crown.

beads no tongues of fire powers impart, not we more desire,—

r heart.

d light, and love,



In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power.

2 We meet with one accord In our appointed place,

And wait the promise of our Lord,—
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind Upon the waves beneath,

Move with one impulse every mind; One soul, one feeling breathe.

4 The young, the old, inspire With wisdom from above;

And give us hearts and tongues of fire, To pray, and praise, and love.

5 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,—
With lustre shining more and more,
Unto the perfect day.

6 Spirit of truth, be thou In life and death, our guide;

ty triumph over wrath.

the nations; far and night

mphs of the cross record;

of Jesus glorify,

y kindred call him Lord.

Peace, love, purity.

rat the Spirit left the throne, ik the semblance of a dove; hosen to make known, and purity, and love.

It, at Pentecost, he came, confess'd to mortal sight sloven tongue of flame,—

of freedom, guidance, light.

celestial Dove, thy peace, t perfect peace may be; warts thy love increase,—
thoughts, thy purity.



Shed abroad the Saviour's love.

4 Source of sweetest consolation, Breathe thy peace on all below; Bless, O bless this congregation; On each soul thy grace bestow!

198 P. M. 84, 84.
The Source of every good gift.

OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed His last farewell,

A guide,—a Comforter, bequeathed, With us to dwell.

2 He comes, his-graces to impart; A willing guest,

While he can find one humble heart Wherein to rest.

3 And all the good that we possess, His gift we own;

Yea, every thought of holiness, And vict'ry won.

4 Spirit of purity and grace, Our weakness see: to an ark of rest:
edge! eternal Spirit!
as all gifts below,—
rts thy grace inherit;
ips thy glories show.

8d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

the fulfilment of the pro mise.

lift up your hearts,
mise to receive;
if imparts,—
in man to live:
st to man is given;
I sent down from heaven.

orified, the Comforter, reside members here; t to man is



A So plenteous in grace, so true to his word; To us he hath given the gift from above,— The earnest of heaven, the Spirit of love. 2 The truth of our God we boldly assert; His love shed abroad, and power in our heart, Ye all may inherit, on Jesus who call; The gift of his Spirit is proffer'd to all. 3 His witness within, by faith we receive. And, ransom'd from sin, in righteousness live: Through Jesus's passion we gladly possess A present salvation,—a kingdom of peace. 4 The peace and the power, ye sinners, embrace, And look for the shower,—the Spirit of grace;

The gift and the Giver we all may receive, Forever and ever within us to live.

202

L. M.

His universal diffusion.

N all the earth thy Spirit shower; The earth in righteousness renew; Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower, And to the scentre all subdue

THE MINISTRY.

L. M.

he ministry instituted.

when to heaven he rose, d triumph o'er his foes, rifts on men below, oyal bounties flow.

ig the' apostles' honour'd name, heroic fame: rms, before our eyes, achers hence arise.

they all their gifts derive, trist, their graces live:
I by his mighty hand,
age of hell they stand.
bright succession run
courses of the sun;
hurches, by their care,
lourish large and fair.

sob over he



28 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

8 Teach all the nations my commands,— I'm with you till the world shall end; All power is trusted in my hands.— I can destroy, and I defend.

205

8. K.

The joyful sound.

HOW beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zion's hill,— Who bring salvation on their tongues. And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice,— So sweet the tidings are: Zion, behold thy Saviour King: He reigns and triumphs here.

8 How happy are our ears, That hear the joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found.

♣ How blessed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light: Prophets and kings desired it long. But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs. And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth abroad: Let every nation now behold Their Saviour and their God.

206



d a deviour's hands seh for sonis for which the Lord maly bliss forego; which must forever live us, or in wo.

in Jesus, whom they preach, a Redeemer see; thon daily o'er their souls, may watch for thee.

8. M.

le labourers are few. the harvest, hear edy servants' cry; r faith's effectual prayer, our wants supply. we humbly wait,are in thy view; truly, Lord, is great, frere are few. a firms first



80 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

- 2 Lost are they now, and scatter'd wide, In pain, and weariness, and want: With no kind shepherd near, to guide The sick, and spiritless, and faint.
- S Thou, only thou, the kind, and good, And sheep-redeeming, Shepherd art: Collect thy flock, and give them food, And pastors after thine own heart.
- 4 Give the pure word of gen'ral grace,
 And great shall be the preachers' crowd:
 Preachers who all the sinful race
 Point to the all-atoning blood.
- 5 Thine only glory let them seek;
 O let their hearts with love o'erflow;
 Let them believe, and therefore speak,
 And spread thy mercy's praise below.

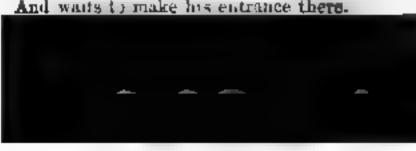
209

L. M.

Prepare ye the way of the Lord.

COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,
Comfort the people of your Lord;
O lift ye up the fallen race,
And cheer them by the Gospel word.

- 2 Go into every nation, go;
 Speak to their trembling hearts, and cry,—
 Glad tidings unto all we show:
 Jerusalem, thy God is nigh.
- 3 Hark i in the wilderness a cry, A voice that loudly calls,—Prepare; Prepare your hearts, for God is nigh, And wants to make his entrance there.



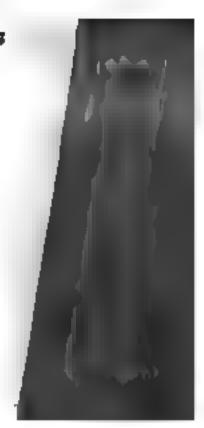
shall rise, the mountain fall, be straight, and rugged plain.

y of the Lord display'd mankind together view; almighty hand shall do.

c. M.

Word of mercy give,
it swiftly run;
priests themselves believe,
all thy servants shine
as the sun;
with borrow'd rays divine,
circuit run.

reach of mortals, spread
where'er they go;
influences shad



132 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

2 Lift up, for all mankind to see, The standard of their Saviour God, And point them to the shameful tree,— The cross, all stain'd with hallow'd blood.

3 Himself prepares his people's hearts,— Breaks and hinds up, and wounds and heal

A mystic death and life imparts; Empties the full, the emptied fills:

4 He fills whom first he hath prepared; With him the perfect grace is given: Himself is here our great reward,—Our future and our present heaven.

212 s. m.

Sow beside all waters.

Now in the morn thy seed;

At eve hold not thy hand;

To doubt and fear give thou no heed,—

Broad-cast it o'er the land.

2 Thou know'st not which shall thrive,— The late or early sown;

Grace keeps the precious germ alive, When and wherever strown:

3 And duly shall appear, In verdure, beauty, strength, The tender blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.

4 Thou canst not toil in vain: Cold, heat, and moist, and dry, Shall foster and mature the grain For garners in the sky.

213

L. M.

2 Still hold the stars in thy right hand, And let them in thy lustre glow,— The lights of a benighted land, The angels of thy Church below.

3 Make good their apostolic boast;
Their high commission let them prove;
Be temples of the Holy Ghost,
And fill'd with faith, and hope, and love.

4 Give them an ear to hear thy word;
Thou speakest to the churches now:
And let all tongues confess their Lord,—
Let every knee to Jesus bow.

214 s. m.

For a blessing on ministers.

Who, sent by thee, proclaim
The peace, and joy, and righteousness
Experienced in thy name:
The kingdom of our God,—
Which grace divine imparts;
The power of thy victorious blood,—
Which reigns in faithful hearts.

2 Their souls with faith supply,—
With life and liberty;
And then they preach and testify
The things concerning thee:
And live for this alone,—
Thy grace to minister;
And all thou hast for sinners done,

In life and death declare.

215 L. M.

For the success of ministers.

TATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,

Attentive to our earnest prayer:

We plead for those who plead for thee:

Successful pleaders may they be.

134 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

2 O, clothe their words with power divine, And let those words be ever thine; To them thy sacred truth reveal; Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

3 Teach them to sow the precious seed; Teach them thy chosen flock to feed; Teach them immortal souls to gain,— And thus reward their toil and pain.

4 Let thronging multitudes around Hear from their lips the joyful sound; In humble strains thy grace implore, And feel thy Spirit's living power.

216 c. m.

God's blessing ensures success.

NOW, Lord, fulfil thy faithful word,—
Thy servants' labours bless;
Now let the prayer of faith be heard,
And grant them full success.

2 Long have they in thy vineyard wrought, And with unwearied toil;

Alas! they spend their strength for naught, Upon a sterile soil.

3 Arise, O God, exert thy power; Thy people's hopes sustain;

And richly on thy vineyard shower The first and latter rain.

4 Lord, we commend the work to thee; Thy servants guide and bless; Thy guidance gives security,— Thy blessing,—full success.

217

L. M.

He giveth the increase.

HIGH on his everlasting throne,
The King of saints his work surveys.
Marks the dear souls he calls his own,
And smiles on the peculiar race.

sre the servants of the Lord,
multitude, appear:
day and night employ'd,
itage they toil to clear.
re of Christ their hearts constrains,
engthens their unwearied hands;
ad their sweat, and blood, and pains,
lvate Immanuel's lands.
heir toil delighted sees,
udustry vouchsafes to crown;
y gives the wish'd increase,
ads the promised blessing down.

4th P. M. 886, 886.

Entire dependence on Christ.

I the Lord conduct the plan, best concerted schemes are vain, ever can succeed; I our wretched strength for naught; w works in thee be wrought,



INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL .86

4 Not in the tombs we pine to dwell, Not in the dark monastic cell, By rows and grates confined; Freely to all ourselves we give, Constrain'd by Jesus' love to live The servants of mankind.

5 Now, Jesus, now thy love impart, To govern each devoted heart. And fit us for thy will; Deep founded in the truth of grace, Build up thy rising Church, and place The city on the hill.

6 O let our love and faith abound; O let our lives, to all around, With purest lustre shine; That all around our works may can, And give the glory, Lord, to thee, The heavenly light divine.

219 C. M.

The minister's only business.

ESUS, the Name high over all. In hell, or earth, or sky; Angels and men before it fall, And devils fear and fly.

2 Jesus, the Name to sinners dear. The Name to sinners given;

It scatters all their guilty fear : It turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus the pris'ner's fetters breaks. And bruises Satan's head; Power into strengthless souls he speaks. Who to thy glory live.

2 Now, then, the ceaseless shower Of gospel blessings send, And let the soul-converting power

Thy ministers attend.

On multitudes confer The heart-renewing love,

And by the joy of grace prepare For fuller joys above.

221

8. M.

Labourers in the vineyard of the Lord.

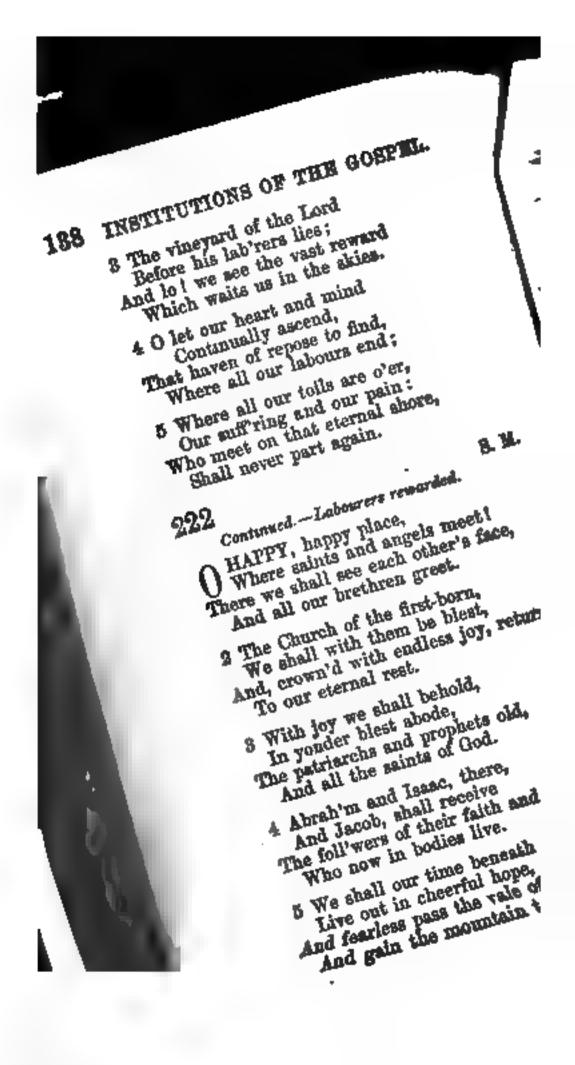
A ND let our bodies part,—
To diff'rent climes repair;
In separably join'd in heart
The friends of Jesus are.

In Jesus' work below;

In Jesus' work below;

Ind, foll'wing our triumphant Head,

To further conquests go.



Founded on a Rock.

WITH stately towers and bulwarks strong, Unrivall'd and alone,—
Loved theme of many a sacred song,—
God's holy city shone.

2 Thus fair was Zion's chosen seat, The glory of all lands; Yet fairer, and in strength complete, The Christian temple stands.

3 The faithful of each clime and age This glorious Church compose; Built on a Rock, with idle rage The threat'ning tempest blows.

4 Fear not; though hostile bands alarm, Thy God is thy defence; And weak and powerless every arm Against Omnipotence.

224

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Prayer for her extension.

ON thy Church, O Power divine, Cause thy glorious face to shine; Till the nations, from afar, Heil her as their guiding star.

the world's remotest bound the voice of praise resound.

10 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

225

L M

Glorious and spotless.

Great Builder of thy Church below; If now thy Spirit move my breast, Hear, and fulfil thine own request.

The few that truly call thee Lord, And wait thy sanctifying word, And thee their utmost Saviour own;—Unite and perfect them in one.

Olet them all thy mind express, Stand forth thy chosen witnesses; Thy power unto salvation show, And perfect holiness below.

4 In them let all mankind behold How Christians lived in days of old; Mighty their envious foes to move,— A proverb of reproach—and love.

5 Call them into thy wondrous light, Worthy to walk with thee in white: Make up thy jewels, Lord, and show Thy glorious, spotless Church below.

6 From every sinful wrinkle free, Redeem'd from all iniquity, The fellowship of saints make known, And O, my God, may I be one!

226

L. M

Continued.—Witnesses for Jesus.

O MIGHT my lot be cast with these,
The least of Jesus' witnesses;
O that my Lord would count me meet,
his dear disciples' feet!

3 After my lowly Lord to go, And wait upon thy saints below; Enjoy the grace to angels given, And serve the royal heirs of heaven.

4 Lord, if I now thy drawings feel, And ask according to thy will, Confirm the prayer, the scal impart, And speak the answer to my heart.

5 Tell me, or thou shalt never go,— Thy prayer is heard; it shall be so: The word hath pass'd thy lips, and I Shall with thy people live and die.

227

L. M.

The river of life.

CREAT Source of being and of love! Thou wat'rest all the worlds above; And all the joys which mortals know, From thine exhaustless fountain flow.

2 A sacred spring, at thy command, From Zion's mount, in Canaan's land, Beside thy temple cleaves the ground, And pours its limpid stream around.

3 Close by its banks, in order fair, The blooming trees of life appear; Their blossoms fragrant odours give, And on their fruit the nations live.

4 Flow, wondrous stream! with glory crown'd, Flow on to earth's remotest bound; And bear us, on thy gentle wave, To Him who all thy virtues gave.

228

C. M.

142 Institutions of the Gospel.

2 As round about Jerusalem
The guardian mountains stand,
So shall the Lord encompass them
Who hold by his right hand.

3 The rod of wickedness shall ne'er Against the just prevail,
Lest innocence should find a snare,
And tempted virtue fail.

4 Do good, O Lord, do good to those Who cleave to thee in heart,—
Who on thy truth alone repose,
Nor from thy law depart.

229

C. M.

Returning to Zion with songs of joy.

DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust Exalt thy fallen head; Again in thy Redeemer trust,— He calls thee from the dead.

2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength, Thy beautiful array;

The day of freedom dawns at length,— The Lord's appointed day.

3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge, And send thy heralds forth; Say—to the south,—Give up thy charge! And,—Keep not back, O north!

4 They come, they come: thine exiled bands, Where'er they rest or roam, Have heard thy voice in distant lands,

And hasten to their home.

Thus, though

THE CHURCI

230

11th P

Security and saf

And founded on a R
All her promises are sur
Her bulwarks who car
Count her every precion
Tell, to after-ages tel
Fortified by power divin
The Church can neve
2 Zion's God is all our
Who on his love rely
We his pard'ning love
And live to Christ, and live to Christ, and live to Christ, and result our
He our faithful Guid
Him we claim, and result out the limit of the li

4 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

232 S. M.

Christ in you, the hope of glory.

WHERE is the Hebrews' God, Who kept them night and day? Where is the heavenly fire and cloud, Which show'd thy Church their way?

2 No symbol visible
We of thy presence find;
Yet all who would obey thy will
Shall know their Father's mind.

3 Yes, Lord, thou still dost lead The children of thy grace, The chosen, the believing seed, Through this vast wilderness.

4 Our chart, thy written Word; The Holy Ghost, our guide; And Christ, our glorious risen Lord, Doth in our hearts reside.

283

9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87

God is in the midst of her.

CLORIOUS things of thee are spoken, I Zion, city of our God; He, whose word cannot be broken, Form'd thee for his own abode; On the Rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?

With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Still supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows our thirst to' assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the given,
Never fails from age to age.

The garment of salvation take;
Thy beauty and thy strength put on.

2 Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the promise from thine eyes;

Arise, and struggle into light;
The great Deliv'rer calls,—Arise!

Shake off the bands of sad despair;
Zion, assert thy liberty;

Look up, thy broken heart prepare, And God shall set the captive free.

4 Vessels of mercy, sons of grace, Be purged from every sinful stain;

Be like your Lord, his word embrace, Nor bear his hallow'd name in vain.

285

L. M.

The heavenly Zion.

RM of the Lord, awake, awake!

Thine own immortal strength put on!

With terror clothed, hell's kingdom shake,
and cast thy foes with fury down.

(The secret annals speak thy fame;)
sow ounspotently near,
To endless ages still the same.

10

146 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEI

3 By death and hell pursued in vain, To thee the ransom'd seed shall come; Shouting, their heavenly Zion gain, And pass through death triumphant ho

4 The pain of life shall then be o'er,
The anguish and distracting care;
There sighing grief shall weep no more,
And sin shall never enter there.

236

8th P. M. 87, 8

Her enemies confounded.

Zion, kept by power divine:
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine:
Happy Zion,—
What a favour'd lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more brig.
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in his sight:
God is with thee,—
God, thine everlasting light.

237 8. 1

Love for Zion.

I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,—

The house of thine abode,—

The Church our blest Redeemer saved

With his own precious blood.

2 I love thy Church, O God! Her walls before thee stand, Dear as the apple of thine eye, And graven on thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways;
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

238

9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

God her everlasting light.

HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken:
O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you:
Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
You shall name your walls salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.

2 Ye, no more your suns descending, Waning moons no more shall see; But, your griefs forever ending,

148 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

THE SABBATH.

239

1st P. M. 6 lines 8a.

The day consecrated.

CREAT God, this hallow'd day of thine I Demands our souls' collected powers; May we employ in works divine
These solemn and devoted hours:
O may our souls, adoring, own
The grace which calls us to thy throne.

2 Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly!
Where God resides appear no more!
Omniscient Lord, thy piercing eye
Doth every secret thought explore:
O may thy grace our thoughts refine,
And fix our hearts on things divine!

240

C. M.

The day improved.

THIS day the Lord hath call'd his own; Let us his praise declare, Fix our desires on him alone, And seek his face with prayer.

- 2 Lord, in thy love we would rejoice, Which sets the sinner free, And, with united heart and voice, Devote these hours to thee.
- 3 Now let the world's delusive things
 No more our thoughts employ,
 But faith be taught to stretch her wings,
 Tow'rd heaven's unfailing joy.

al cares shall seize my breest;
ny heart in tune be found,
id's harp of solemn sound.
grace has purified my heart,
hall share a glorious part;
supplies of joy be shed,
oil to cheer my head.
all I see, and hear, and know
ad or wish'd below;
power find sweet employ
rnal world of joy.

S.M.

Delight in ordinances.

IME, aweet day of rest,
new the Lord arise:
to this reviving breast,
to rejoicing eyes!

S himself comes near,
the his saints to



50 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

248

LE

In the Senctuery.

Lat my religious hours alone;
Fain would mine eyes my Saviour eee;
I walt a visit, Lord, from thee.

O warm my heart with holy fire,
And kindle there a pure desire;
Come, sacred Spirit, from above,
And fill my soul with heavenly love.

Silest Saviour, what delicious fare!
How sweet thuse entertainments are!
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.

4 Hail, great Immanuel, all divine!
In thee thy Father's glories shine;
Thy glorious name shall be adored,
And every tongue confess thee Lord.

244

C. M.

We will rejeace and he glad in it.

THIS is the day the Lord hath made:

O earth, rejoice and sing;

Let songs of triumph hall the morn;

Hosanna to our king!

2 The Stone the builders set at naught, That Stone has now become The sure foundation, and the strength Of Zion's heavenly dome.

S Christ is that stone, rejected once, And number'd with the slain; Now raised in glory, o'er his Church Firm. 245

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Joyful homage.

A WAKE, ye saints, awake!
A And hail this sacred day:
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Come bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes;
And now he pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all his love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

246 c. m.

The type of everlasting rest.

OME, let us join with one accord

In hymns around the throne;
This is the day our rising Lord
Hath made and call'd his own.

2 This is the day which God hath blest, The brightest of the seven, Type of that everlasting rest The saints enjoy in heaven.



52 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL.

Not one, but all our days below, Let us in hymns employ; And, in our Lord rejoicing, go To his eternal joy.

247

L. M.

Pledge of endless rest.

DETURN, my soul, enjoy thy rest; To Improve the day thy God hath bleet: Another six days' work is done; Another Sabbath is begun.

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rice, As grateful incense to the skies; And draw from Christ that sweet repose, Which none but he that feels it knows.

8 This heavenly calm within the breast, Is the dear pledge of glorious rest, Which for the Church of God remains, The end of cares, the end of pains.

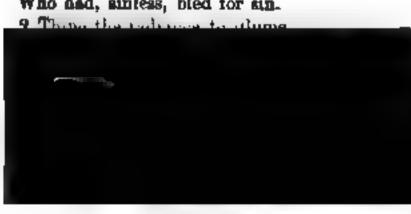
4 In holy duties, let the day, In holy comforts, pass away; How sweet, a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

248

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Life and immortality brought to light.

DAY of God I thou blessed day,
At thy dawn the grave gave way
To the power of Him within,
Who had, sinless, bled for sin.



the Sabbath day! ay divinely given, to God their homage pay, h draws near to heaven. this sacred hour, by courts we bend, hy love, and own thy power, r and our Friend. art not alone by mortals trod; the day thine own draws near to God :e is the arch neasured sky; the stupendous merch mity. that holier day y servants' sight; rahip may we pay anclouded light



251 L.M.

I ORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
I In this thy house, on this thy day;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy servants rise.
2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our lab'ring souls aspire,
With ardent hope, and strong desire.
3 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs,
Which warble from immortal tongues.

4 No rude alarms of raging foes; No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun; But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin; Dawn on these realms of we and sin: Fain would we leave this weary road, And sleep in death, to rest with God.

252 Joyful in the house of prayer.

8. M.

GLAD was my heart to hear I My old companions say,— Come, in the house of God appear; For 'tis a holy day.

2 Thither the tribes repair, Where all are wont to meet; And, joyful in the house of prayer, Bend at the mercy-seat.

The city of our God!

Land, send thy blemings down to them.

That love the dear abode!

The real holiness; And then receive us up to adore The triune God forever more.

254

C. M.

The covenant with Abraham.

HOW large the promise, how divine,
I To Abrah'm and his seed,—
I am a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need.

The words of his unbounded love From age to age endure;

Angel of the Cov'nant proves

And seals the blessing sure.



156 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSP

3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms, To our great father given; He takes our children to his arms, And calls them heirs of heaven.

4 O God, how faithful are thy way Thy love endures the same; Nor from the promise of thy grace Blots out our children's name.

255

The sacramental seal.

COME, Father, Son, and Holy Gh U Honour the means ordain'd by t Make good our apostolic boast, And own thy glorious ministry.

2 We now thy promised presence c' Sent to disciple all mankind,— Sent to baptize into thy name,— We now thy promised presence fi

3 Father, in these reveal thy Son: In these, for whom we seek thy The hidden mystery make known, The inward, pure, baptising grace

4 Jesus, with us thou always art; Effectual make the sacred sign; The gift unspeakable impart, And bless the ordinance divine.

5 Eternal Spirit, from on high,
Baptiser of our spirits thou,
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now
256

Sufer the little children to come unto m

SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd sta

With all-engaging charms;

Hark, how he calls the tender has

And folds them in his grows.

To be forgot no more.

3 How great thy mercies, Lord! How plenteous is thy grace, Which, in the promise of thy love,

Includes our rising race.

4 Our offspring, still thy care, Shall own their father's God; To latest times thy blessings share, And sound thy praise abroad.

258

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Little ones brought to Jesus.

RSUS, kind, inviting Lord, We with joy obey thy word, And in earliest infancy Fring our little ones to thee.

Been they are, as we, in sin; Make the' unconscious lepers clean; The chase of thy blood they are,— Zee them in thy giory share.



158 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL

259

1st P. M. 6 San St.

The Specif's hallowing seal.

OD of eternal truth and love,

Thine own great ordinance approve;

The child, haptized into thy name, Partaker of thy nature make, And give him all thine image back.

2 Father, if such thy sov'reign will,
If Jesus did the rite enjoin,
Annex thy hall'wing Spirit's seal,
And let thy grace attend the sign:
The seed of endless life impart;

Take for thine own this infent's heart.

3 Answer on him thy wisdom's end.

In present and eternal good;
Whate'er thou didst for man intend,
Whate'er thou hast on man bestow'd,
Now to this favour'd child be given,
Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

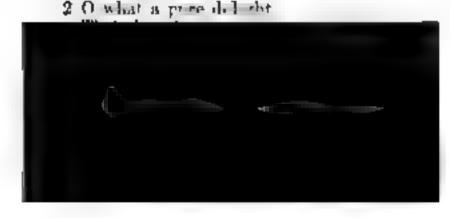
260

思麗

A blessing on the ordinance.

GREAT God, now condescend
To bless our rising race;
Soon may their willing spirits band,

The subjects of thy grace.



261

C. M.

Children in the arms of Jesus.

DEHOLD what condescending love D Jesus on earth displays!— To babes and sucklings he extends The riches of his grace.

2 He still the ancient promise keeps, To our forefathers given;

Young children in his arms he takes, And calls them heirs of heaven.

3 Forbid them not, whom Jesus calls, Nor dare the claim resist, Since his own lips to us declare Of such will heaven consist.

4 With flowing tears, and thankful hearts, We give them up to thee; Receive them, Lord, into thine arms; Thine may they ever be.

262

C. M.

Baptized into his death.

JESUS, we lift our souls to thee; Thy Holy Spirit breathe, And let this little infant be Baptized into thy death.

2 O let thine unction on him rest, Thy grace his soul renew, And write within his tender breast Thy name and nature too.

3 If thou shouldst quickly end his days, His place with thee prepare; And if thou lengthen out his race, Continue still thy care.

A Thy faithful servant let him prove, Begirt with truth divine; A sharer in thy dying love, A follower of thine.



160 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GO

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

263

1st P. M. 6

Its institution.

IN that sad, memorable night, When Jesus was for us betray'd, He left his death recording rite:

He took, and blest, and brake th And gave his own their last beques And thus his love's intent express.

2 Take, eat, this is my body, given To purchase life and peace for your Pardon, and holiness, and heaven;

Do this, my dying love to show: Accept your precious legacy, And thus, my friends, remember m

8 He took into his hands the cup, To crown the sacramental feast, And, full of kind concern, look'd u And gave to them what he had h

And,—Drink ye all of this,—he sal In solemn mem'ry of the dead.

4 This is my blood, which seals the Eternal cov'nant of my grace: My blood, so freely shed for you, For you and all the sinful race:

My blood, that speaks your sins for And justifies your claim to heaven.

264

Its design.

THAT deleful night before his dee The Lamb, for sinners slain, Did, almost with his dying breath, This solemn feast ordain. hak on nobler things.

our tongues, and set in frame part that pants for thee, Hosanna to the Lamb, ab that died for me?

C. M.

preaching the table.

whose supreme command, approach to God, to dipp'd in blood.

thy nature known; the for thine own.

of thy dying love,



INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL

266

C. M.

The invitation.

THE King of heaven his table spreads, And blessings crown the board; Not Paradise, with all its joys, Could such delight afford.

2 Pardon and peace to dying men, And endless life are given, Through the rich blood that Jesus shed, To raise our souls to heaven.

3 Millions of souls, in glory now, Were fed and feasted here; And millions more, still on the way, Around the board appear.

4 All things are ready, come away, Nor weak excuses frame; Crowd to your places at the feast, And bless the Founder's name.

267

S. M.

Our Paschal Lamb.

Let all who truly bear
The bleeding Saviour's name,
Their faithful hearts with us prepare,
And eat the Paschal Lamb.

2 This eucharistic feast, Our every want supplies, And still we by his death are blest, And share his sacrifice.

3 Who thus our faith employ,
His suff rings to record,
E'en now we mournfully enjoy
Communion with our Lord.

4 We too with him are dead,
And shall with him arise;
The cross on which he bows his her
Shall lift us to the skies.

Grateful remembrance.

CCORDING to thy gracious word, A In meek humility, This will I do, my dying Lord,— I will remember thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be: Thy testamental cup I take,

And thus remember thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget? Or there thy conflict see, Thine agony and bloody sweat, And not remember thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary,

O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice, I must remember thee!

5 Remember thee and all thy pains, And all thy love to me; Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,

Will I remember thee. 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem'ry flee, When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,

Jesus, remember me.

8. M.

The opened Fountain.

269 NALL'D from above, I rise, U And wash away my sin; The stream to which my spirit flies, Can make the foulest clean.

2 It runs divinely clear, A fountain deep and wide: Twas open'd by the soldier's spear, In my Redeemer's side.



164 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPIK.

270

a.n

Gratitude and love.

If human kindness meets return, And owns the grateful tie;— If tender thoughts within us burn To feel a friend is nigh;—

2 O, shall not warmer accents tell.

The gratitude we owe
To Him who died our fears to qual,

And save from endless wo?

8 While yet in anguish he survey'd.
These names he would not fee

Those pange he would not fice, What love his latest words display'd !--

4 Remember thee! thy death, thy shame, The griefs which thou didst bear!

O mem^rry, leave no other name So deeply graven there.

271

L X

Figure and means of seving green.

A UTHOR of our salvation, that, A With lowly, thankful hearts, we praise; Author of this great mystery,— Figure and means of saving grace.

2 The secred, true, effectual sign, Thy body and thy blood it shows; The glorious instrument divine, Thy mercy and thy strength bestows.



272

5th P. M. 4 lines for

Discoving the Lord's body.
TENUE, all-redoming Lord,
Magnify thy dying word;

In thine ordinance appear; Come, and meet thy foll were here.

2 In the rite thou hast enjoin'd, Let us now our Saviour find; Drink thy blood for sinners shed, Tuste thee in the broken bread.

3 Thou our faithful hearts prepare; Thou thy pard'ning grace declare; Thou that hast for sinners died, Show thyself the Crucified!

4 All the power of sin remove; Fill us with thy perfect love; Champ us with the stamp divine; Seal our souls forever thins.

278

C. M.

Strongth renewed.

OOD, unecen, yet over near, Thy presence may we feel; And thus, inspired with hely fear, Before thy table kneel.

3 Here may thy faithful people know. The bleesings of thy love;
The streams that through the desert flow;

The manua from above.

S We come, obedient to thy word, To feast on heavenly food; Our meat, the body of the Lord, The dank, he precious blood.

eds obey:

66 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOSPEL

274

8. M.

The supper of the Lamb.

THEE, King of saints, we praise

For this our living bread;

Nourish'd by thy preserving grace,

And at thy table fed.

2 Yet still a higher seat We in thy kingdom claim, Who here begin by faith to cat The supper of the Lamb.

3 That glorious heavenly prize, We surely shall attain, And, in the palace of the skles, With thee forever reign.

275

8. M.

Obeying the command.

TESUS, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word:
Here, in thine own appointed way,
We come to meet our Lord.

2 The way thou hast enjoin'd, Thou wilt therein appear; We come with confidence to find Thy special presence here.

8 Whate'er the' Almighty can
To pardon'd sinners give,
The fulness of our God made man,
We here with Christ receive.

276 1st P. M. 6 lines 8a.
The efficacy of the atoming blood.

WICTIM divine' thy grace we claim

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

2 Thou standest in the holiest place,
As now for guilty sinners slain;
The blood of sprinkling speaks, and prays,
All-prevalent for helpless man;
Thy blood is still our ransom found,
And speaks salvation all around.

3 We need not now go up to heaven To bring the long-sought Saviour down; Thou art to all already given,

Thou dost e'en now thy banquet crown;—
To every faithful soul appear,
And show thy real presence here.

277

8. M.

A foretaste of glory.

Owhich now in Christ we know,— An earnest of our glorious bliss, Our heaven begun below!

2 When He the table spreads, How royal is the cheer; With rapture we lift up our heads, And own that God is here.

3 The Lamb for sinners slain, Who died to die no more, Let all the ransom'd sons of men, With all his hosts, adore.

4 Let earth and heaven be join'd, His glories to display, And hymn the Saviour of mankind In one eternal day.

Rejoicing at the table, with godly sorrow.

Jesus, our exalted Lord,
he Name by heaven and earth adored,
would our hearts and voices raise
serful song of sacred praise.

168 INSTITUTIONS OF THE COUPLE

2 But all the notes which mortals know, Are weak, and languishing, and low; Far, far above our humble songs. The theme demands immortal tangues. 3 Tet while around his board we meet, And humbly worship at his feet, O let our warm affections move. In glad returns of grateful love!

4 Let humble, penitential wo, In tears of godly sorrow flow; And thy forgiving smiles inspert Life, hope, and joy to every heart.

279

9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87

The Spirit's quickening influences.

COME, thou everlasting Spirit,
U Bring to every thankful mind
All the Saviour's dying merit,
All his suff'rings for manified:
True recorder of his passion,
Now the living faith impart;
Now reveal his great salvation
Unto every faithful heart.

2 Come, thou Witness of his dying; Come, Remembrancer divine; Let us feel thy power applying Christ to every soul, and mine: Let us grown thine inward growning; Look on Him we pieced, and grieve;



2 His precious blood was shed, His body bruised, for sin: Remember this in eating bread, And this in drinking wine.

3 Approach his royal board, In his rich garments clad; Join every tongue to praise the Lord, And every heart be glad.

4 The Father gives the Son;
The Son, his flesh and blood:
The Spirit seals; and faith puts on,
The righteousness of God.

281 9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

The heavenly banquet.

TESUS spreads his banner o'er us,
Cheers our famish'd souls with food
He the banquet spreads before us,
Of his mystic flesh and blood.
Precious banquet; bread of heaven;
Wine of gladness, flowing free;
May we taste it, kindly given,
In remembrance, Lord, of thee.

2 In thy holy incarnation,
When the angels sang thy birth;
In thy fasting and temptation;
In thy labours on the earth;
In thy trial and rejection;
In thy suff'rings on the tree;
In thy glorious resurrection;
May we, Lord, remember thee.

282

5th P. M. 4 lines 75.

Perdon—grace—glory.

SONS of God, triumphant rise;

Bloom the' accomplish'd sacrifice;

Cost your sins in Christ forcing

170 INSTITUTIONS OF THE GOST

I Love's mysterious work is done; Greet we now the atoning Son; Heal'd and quicken'd by his blood, Join'd to Christ, and one with God.

3 Him by faith we taste below, Mightier joys ordain'd to know; When his utmost grace we prove, Rise to heaven by perfect love.

283

12th P. M. 76, 76,

For a parting bleating.

I AMB of God, whose dying love
I We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find:
Think on us who think on thee,
And every struggling soul release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

2 By thine agonizing pain,
And bloody sweat, we pray,—
By thy dying love to man,—
Take all our sins away:
Burst our bonds, and set us free;
From all iniquity release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

8 Let thy blood, by faith applied.
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us free v ...st fiel.

PROVISIONS AND PROMISES OF THE GOSPEL.

284

10th P. M. 8 lines 8s.

The fountain of living waters.

A FOUNTAIN of life and of grace In Christ, our Redeemer, we see: For us, who his offers embrace,

For all, it is open and free: Jehovah, himself, doth invite

To drink of his pleasures unknown:

The streams of immortal delight,
That flow from his heavenly throne.

2 As soon as in him we believe, By faith of his Spirit we take: And, freely forgiven, receive The mercy for Jesus's sake! We gain a pure drop of his love;

The life of eternity know;
Angelical happiness prove,
And witness a heaven below.

285

C. M.

All-sufficiency of the gospel.

THE gospel! O, what endless charms
Dwell in that blissful sound;
Its influence every fear disarms,
And spreads delight around.

2 Here pardon, life, and joy divine, In rich effusion flow,

For guilty rebels, lost in sin, And doom'd to endless wo.

Stoops to our vile abode;
While angels view with wond'ring eyes,
And hail the' incarnate God.

172 PROVISIONS AND PROMISES

4 How rich the depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Redeemer, let me call thee mine,—

Thy fulness I implore.

5 On thee alone my hope relies; Beneath thy cross I fall;

My Lord, my life, my sacrifice, My Saviour, and my all!

286

B. M.

Our debt paid upon the cross.

WHAT majesty and grace
W Through all the gospel shine!
Tis God that speaks, and we confess
The doctrine most divine.

2 Down from his throne on high, The mighty Saviour comes; Lays his bright robes of glory by,

And feeble flesh assumes.

3 The debt that sinners owed, Upon the cross he pays:

Then through the clouds ascends to God, 'Midst shouts of loftiest praise.

4 There our High Priest appears, Before his Father's throne; Mingles his merits with our tears,

And pours salvation down.

5 Great Sov'reign, we adore
Thy justice and thy grace,
And on the faithfulness and no

And on thy faithfulness and power Our firm dependence place.

287

8. M.

beeven he came, of heaven he spoke, even he led his foll'wers' way: outs of gloomy night he broke, iling an immortal day.

8, wand'rers, to my Father's home; e, all ye weary ones, and rest. acred Teacher! we will come, y, and be forever blest.

my, then, tenements of dust! lars of earthly pride, decay! bler mansion waits the just, d Jesus has prepared the way.

All-sufficient grace.

TRACE! 'tis a charming sound, U Harmonious to the ear; Heaven with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way To save rebellious man; And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my roving feet To tread the heavenly road; And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown, Through everlasting days; It lays in heaven the topmost stone,

And well deserves our praise. 289

conders of redemption. POSTE Lan

174 PROVISIONS AND PROMISES

2 Before his feet they cast their crowns,— Those crowns which Jesus gave,— And, with ten thousand thousand tongues,

Proclaim his power to save.

3 They tell the triamphs of his cross,
The suff'rings which he bore;
How low he stoop'd, how high he rose,—
And rose to stoop no more.

4 With them let us our voices raise, And still the song renew; Salvation well deserves the praise Of men and angels too.

290 C. M.

Efficacy of the atoning blood.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

8 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransom'd Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

C. M.

joyful round.
 O the joyful sound!
 re to our ears;
 a for every wound,
 our fears.

the echo fly
earth around,
mies of the sky
lse the sound.
thou bleeding Lamb!
raise belongs;
napire our hearts,
on our tougues.

L M.

k passeth knowledge. lid salvation bring, rer think and sing; —he'll relieve: .-he'll forgive. race, and lo, 'tis given; my your bell to heaven: sorrow wound my soul, will make it whole. nine he blush'd in blood; yes to show us God: d fall down and know, God such love can show. ve, for thee alone i **and** make my m**oan** ; where'er I move. ct of my love. his spring I fly: t am ever dry: # thy charms is proof? wee, can love enough?

176 PROVISIONS AND PROMISES

298

5th P. M. 4 !

Calvary.

WHEN on Sinai's top I see God descend, in majesty, To proclaim his holy law, All my spirit sinks with awe. 2 When, in ecstasy sublime, Tabor's glorious steep I climb, At the too transporting light, Darkness rushes o'er my sight. 8 When on Calvary I rest, God, in flesh made manifest, Shines in my Redeemer's face, Full of beauty, truth, and grace. 4 Here I would forever stay,-Weep and gaze my soul away : Thou art heaven on earth to me, Lovely, mournful Calvary.

294

0.1

Sufficiency and freeness.

O WHAT amazing words of grace
Are in the gospel found!
Suited to every sinner's case,
Who knows the joyful sound.
2 Poor, sinful, thirsty, fainting souls,
Are freely welcome here;

Salvation, like a river, rolls, Abundant, free, and clear.

S Come then with all your wants and

Have here found life and peace; Come, then, and prove its virtues too, And drink, adore, and bless.

295 s. m.

Christ, the only source of salvation.

OD'S holy law transgress'd, U Speaks nothing but despair; Convinced of guilt, with grief oppress'd, We find no comfort there.

Nor works which we have done, Nor wows, nor promises, nor prayers, Can e'er for sin atone.

Relief alone is found In Jesus' precious blood: Tis this that heals the mortal wound, And reconciles to God.

4 This is salvation's source;
And all our hopes arise
From Him, who, hanging on the cross,
A spotless victim dies.

296 C. M.

The precious Name.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds.
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; Tis manna to the hungry soul, With every fleeting breath; So shall the music of thy name Refresh my soul in death.

297

The unspeakable gift.

HAPPY the man who finds the The blessing of God's choser The wisdom coming from above, The faith that sweetly works by

- 2 Happy, beyond description, he Who knows the Saviour died for: The gift unspeakable obtains, And heavenly understanding gain
- 3 Wisdom divine! who tells the p Of wisdom's costly merchandise? Wisdom to silver we prefer, And gold is dross compared to he

4 Har hand- - A ...

298

C. M.

He waiteth to be gracious.

THY ceaseless, unexhausted love, Unmerited and free, Delights our evil to remove, And help our misery.

2 Thou waitest to be gracious still; Thou dost with sinners bear; That, saved, we may thy goodness feel, And all thy grace declare.

3 Thy goodness and thy truth to me, To every soul, abound;

A vast, unfathomable sea, Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4 Its streams the whole creation reach, So plenteous is the store;

Enough for all, enough for each, Enough forever more.

5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,— A rock that cannot move:

A thousand promises declare Thy constancy of love.

6 Throughout the universe it reigns, Unalterably sure;

And while the truth of God remains, His goodness must endure.

299

L. M.

Universal redemption.

NNERS, obey the heavenly call; Your prison doors stand open wide: Go forth, for Christ hath ransom'd all, For every soul of man hath died.

It his the drooping soul to raise;
To rescue all by sin oppress'd;
To clothe them with the robes of praise,
And give their weary spirits rest.



3 To help their grov'ling unbelief: Beauty for ashes to confer; The oil of joy for abject grief; Triumphant joy for and despair.

4 To make them trees of righteoumess,—
The planting of the Lord below;
To spread the honour of his grace,
And on to full perfection go.

800

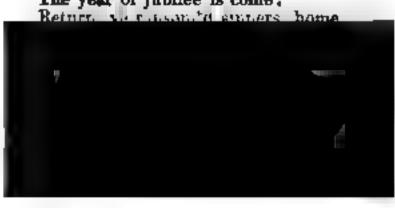
3d P. M. 4 6a 4 2 8

The jubilee trampet.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
B The gladly-solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made:
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return to the survers borne



Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,—
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

301

C. M.

The gospel feast.

Let every mortal ear attend, And every heart rejoice; The trumpet of the gospel sounds With an inviting voice.

2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls, That feed upon the wind, And vainly strive with earthly toys To fill an empty mind:—

3 Eternal Wisdom hath prepared A soul-reviving feast, And bids your longing appetites The rich provision taste.

4 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

182 PROVISIONS AND PROMISES

6 The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day:
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

302

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world.

SEE, sinners, in the gospel glass, The Friend and Saviour of mankind;

Not one of all the' apostate race But may in him salvation find:

His thoughts, and words, and actions, prove,— His life and death,—that God is love.

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears The sins of all the world away;

A servant's form he meekly wears, He sojourns in a house of clay:

His glory is no longer seen,

But God with God is man with men.

3 See where the God incarnate stands, And calls his wand'ring creatures home:

He all day long spreads out his hands; Come, weary souls, to Jesus come! Ye all may hide you in his breast; Believe, and he will give you rest.

303

29th P. M. 4 lines 12s.

The voice of free grace.

THE voice of free grace cries,—Escape to the mountain:

For Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a fountain: For sin and uncleanness, and every transgression, His blood flows most freely, in streams of salva-

tion

ory to God in the highest is given; y to God is re-echoed in heaven; to whole earth let us tell the glad story, of his love, his salvation and glory. lujah to the Lamb, &c.

, ride on,—thy kingdom is glorious; death, and hell, thou wilt make us vicious:

shall be praised in the great congrega-

s shall ascribe unto thee their salvation. lujah to the Lamb, &c.

n Zion we stand, having gain'd the blest re, harps in our hands, we will praise everies: ge the blest fields on the banks of the re.

of redemption forever and ever. lujah to the Lamb, &c.

P. M. 11 10, 11 10.

has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

e disconsolate, where'er ye languish; to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel; g your wounded hearts, here tell your; uish;—

as no sorrcw that Heaven cannot heal.

he desolate, light of the straying, the penitent, fadeless and pure, ks the Comforter, tenderly saying, as no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.



184 PROVISIONS AND PROMISES

805

Rehald the Lamb.

LOOK unto Christ, ye nations; ewe Your God, ye fallen race; Look, and be saved through faith alone Be justified by grace.

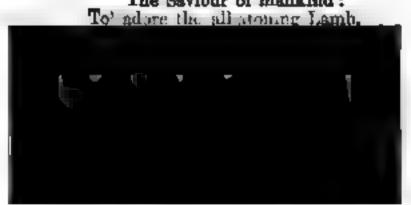
- 2 See all your sins on Jesus laid:
 The Lamb of God was slain;
 His soul was once an offring made
 For every soul of man.
- 3 Awake from guilty nature's sleep, And Christ shall give you light; Cast all your sins into the deep, And wash the Ethiop white.
- 4 With me, your chief, ye then shall ke Shall feel, your sins forgiven; Anticipate your heaven below, And own that love is heaven.

806

8d P. M. 4 60 &

Proclaiming the universal Sevieur.

Let earth and heaven agree,
I Angels and men be join'd,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind:
o' adore the all atomor Lamb.



It charms the hosts above;
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at, his love:
Tis all their happiness to gaze,—
Tis heaven to see our Jesus' face.

4 His name the sinner hears,
And is from sin set free;
'Tis music in his ears;
'Tis life and victory;
New songs do now his lips employ,
And dances his glad heart for joy.

O all-redeeming grace!
How swiftly didst thou move
To save a fallen race!
What shall I do to make it known,
What thou for all mankind hast done?

6 O for a trumpet voice,
On all the world to call,—
To bid their hearts rejoice
In him who died for all:
For all, my Lord was crucified;
For all, for all, my Saviour died.

307

C. M.

The immensity of His grace.

WHAT shall I do my God to love?

My loving God to praise?

The length, and breadth, and height to prove,

And depth of sov'reign grace?

186 PROVISIONS AND PROMISE

3 Throughout the world its breadth is Wide as infinity:—

So wide it never pass'd by one, Or it had pass'd by me.

4 My trespass was grown up to heaven: But, far above the skies,

Through Christ abundantly forgiven, I see thy mercies rise.

5 The depth of all-redeeming love, What angel tongue can tell?

O may I to the utmost prove The gift unspeakable!

308

Rejoicing in the glory of His grace.

CLORY to God, whose sov'reign grace Hath animated senseless stones,— Call'd us to stand before his face, And raised us into Abrah'm's sons.

2 The people that in darkness lay, In sin and error's deadly shade, Have seen a glorious gospel-day In Jesus' lovely face display'd.

3 Thou only, Lord, the work hast done And bared thine arm in all our sight Hast made the reprobates thine own, And claim'd the outcasts as thy right

4 Thy single arm, almighty Lord,
To us the great salvation brought;
Thy Word, thy all-creating Word,
That spake at first the world from no

THE SINNER

DEPRAVITY.

309

L. M.

Original and actual sin.

LORD, we are vile, conceived in sin, And born unholy and unclean; Sprung from the man whose guilty fall Corrupts his race, and taints us all.

- 2 Soon as we draw our infant breath The seeds of sin grow up for death Thy law demands a perfect heart, But we're defiled in every part.
- 3 Behold, we fall before thy face; Our only refuge is thy grace: No outward forms can make us clean The leprosy lies deep within.
- 4 Nor bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast, Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest, Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea, Can wash the dismal stain away.
- 5 Jesus, thy blood, thy blood alone, Hath power sufficient to atone; Thy blood can make us white as snow; No Jewish types could cleanse us so.
- 6 While guilt disturbs and breaks our peace, No flesh nor soul hath rest or ease; Lord, let us hear thy pard'ning voice, And make these broken hearts rejoice.

810

C. M.

Totalla diseased



88

DHPRAVITY.

- 2 While full of anguish and disease, My weak, distemper'd soul Thy love compassionately sees: O let it make me whole!
- 8 Cast out thy foes, and let them still To Jesus' name submit: Clothe with thy righteousness, and heal, And place me at thy feet.
- 4 To Jesus' name, if all things now A trembling homage pay,
 O let my stubborn spirit bow,—
 My stiff-neck'd will obey.
- 5 I know in thee all fulness dwells, And all for wretched man:
 Fill every want my spirit feels,
 And break off every chain.

811

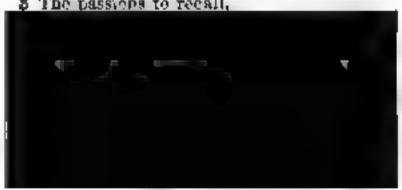
a n.

Doed in trespesses and sine.

HOW helpless nature lies, Unconscious of her load? The heart unchanged can never rise To happiness and God.

2 Can aught but power divine
The stubborn will subdue?
The thine, eternal Spirit, thine
To form the heart anew:—

3 The passions to recall,



DEPRAVITY.

\$12

B. M.

Holpiess and grafty.

A H, how shall fallen men

A Be just before his God?

If he contend in righteousness,

We sink beneath his rod.

2 If he our ways should mark With strict inquiring eyes, Could we for one of thousand faults A just excuse devise?

8 The mountains, in thy wrath,
Their ancient seats forsake;
The trembling earth deserts her place,—
Her rooted pillars shake.

4 Ah, how shall guilty man Contend with such a God? None—none can meet him, and escape, But through the Saviour's blood.

818

C. M.

Without God in the world.

GOD is in this and every place;

But O, how dark and void

To me i—'tis one great wilderness,

This earth without my God.

2 Empty of Him who all things fills, Till he his light impart,— Till he his glorious self reveals,— The veil is on my heart.

3 O Thou who seest and know'st my grief, Thyself unseen, unknown, Pity my helpless unbelief, 190

DEPRAVITY.

814

C. M.

Feeling after God.

THOU hidden God, for whom I gross,—

I Till thou thyself declare,

God, inaccessible, unknown,—

Regard a sinner's prayer:

2 A sinner welt'ring in his blood, Unpurged and unforgiven:
Far distant from the living God, As far as hell from heaven.

3 An unregen'rate child of man, To thee for help I call;

Pity thy fallen creature's pain, And raise me from my fall.

4 The darkness which through thee I seel,
Thou only caust remove;
Thine own eternal power reveal,
Thine everlasting love.

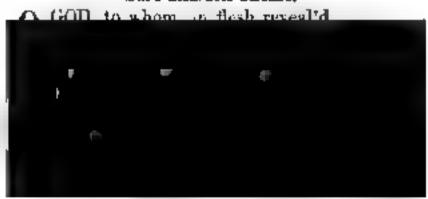
5 I would not to thy foe submit;
I hate the tyrant's chain;
Send forth the pris'ner from the pit,
Nor let me cry in vain.

6 Show me the blood that bought my peace,
The cov'nant blood apply;
And all my griefs at once shall cease,
And all my sins shall die.

815

L M

Sin's incurable disease,



8 My sin's incurable disease, Thou, Jesus, thou alone canst heal; Inspire me with thy power and peace, And pardon on my conscience seal.

316

L. M.

The inbred leprosy.

TESUS, a word, a look from thee, Can turn my heart, and make it clean; Purge out the inbred leprosy, And save me from my bosom sin.

2 Lord, if thou wilt, I do believe Thou canst the saving grace impart; Thou canst this instant now forgive, And stamp thine image on my heart.

3 My heart, which now to thee I raise, I know thou canst this moment cleanse; The deepest stains of sin efface, And drive the evil spirit hence.

4 Be it according to thy word;
Accomplish now thy work in me;
And let my soul, to health restored,
Devote its deathless powers to thee.

317

C. M.

The leper.

JESUS, if still thou art to-day,

As yesterday, the same,—

Present to heal,—in me display

The virtue of thy Name.

2 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call, Thy miracles repeat; With pitying eyes behold me fall 818

乱缸

Herduses of heart lemented.

O THAT I could repent!
O that I could believe!
Thou, by thy voice, the marble rend,
The rock in nunder cleave:
Thou, by thy two-edged sword,
My soul and spirit part;
Birike, with the hammer of thy word,
And break my stubborn heart.

I Saviour, and Prince of peace!
The double grace bestow;
Unloose the bands of wickedness,
And let the captive go:
Grant me my sins to feel,
And then the load remove:
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,
The balm of pard'ning love.

819

L M

The Physician needed.

O THOU, whom once they flock'd to hear.—
Thy words to hear, thy power to finel.—
Buffer a sinner to draw near,
And graciously receive me still.

3 They that be whole, thyself hast said, No need of a physician have; But I am sick, and want thine aid, And wait thine utmost power to save.

3 Thy power, and truth, and love divine,
The same from age to age endure:
A word a gracious word of thine

A word, a gracious word of thine, The past must rate place, can cure.

I look; my heart prepare; and hearken to my prayer. by thy light myself I soo and poor, and void of thee, yes must all my thoughts survey, ng what my lips would say: cat my wants; for help they call; I speak, thou know'st them all. would I know, as known by thee, I the indigence I see; aid I all my vlleness own, p beneath the burden groan; he pride that lurks within, und loathe myself and sin. ive me, Lord, myself to feel; 1 misery reveal: e ma, Lord, I still would say, a moreon in heavy to seem



194

DEPRAVITY

3 And art thou not the Saviour still, In every place and age the same? Hast thou forgot thy gracious skill, Or lost the virtue of thy name?

4 Faith in thy changeless name I have: The good, the kind Physician, thou Art able now our souls to save, Art willing to restore them now.

322

L. M.

The healing power of Christ.

THOUGH eighteen hundred years are past. Since Christ did in the flesh appear, His tender mercies ever last, And still his healing power is here.

2 Would he the body's health restore, And not regard the sin-sick soul? The sin-sick soul he loves much more, And surely he will make it whole.

3 All my disease, my every sin, To thee, O Jesus, I confess: In pardon, Lord, my cure begin, And perfect it in holiness.

4 That token of thine utmost good, Now, Saviour, now, on me bestow; And purge my conscience with thy blood, And wash my nature white as snow.

323

C. M.

Lord, help my unbelief.

HOW sad our state by nature is;
Our sin, how deep it stains;
And Satan binds our captive souls
Fast in his slavish chains

The Day-star from on high.

MY former hopes are fled;
My terror now begins;
I feel, alas! that I am dead
In trespasses and sins.

2 Ah, whither shall I fly? I hear the thunder roar;— The law proclaims destruction nigh, And vengeance at the door.

3 When I review my ways,
I dread impending doom:
Out, hark! a friendly wlusper says,—
Flee from the wrath to come.

With trembling hope, I see

A glimm'ring from afar;

A boam of day that shines for me,

save me from despair.

t mearks the pilgrim's way;

Light me upon it while I run,

and watch the rising day.

325

L. M.

The struggling captive.

I ORD, with a grieved and aching heart,
I To thee I look, to thee I cry;
Supply my wants; thy grace impart:
O hear an humble prisoner's sigh!

- 2 On my sad heart the burden lies; No human power can ease the load; My num'rous sins against me rise, And far remove me from my God.
- 3 Break, break, O Lord, these tyrant chains, And set the struggling captive free; Redeem'd from everlasting pains, And bring me safe to heaven and thee.

326 L. M.

Balm in Gilead, and a good Physician there.

DEEP are the wounds which sin has made; Where shall the sinner find a cure? In vain, alas! is nature's aid; The work exceeds her utmost power.

- 2 But can no sov'reign balm be found, And is no kind physician nigh, To ease the pain, and heal the wound, Ere life and hope forever fly?
- 3 There is a great Physician near; Look up, O fainting soul, and live: See, in his heavenly smiles, appear Such help as nature cannot give.

AWAKENING.

327

C. M.

The voice that wakes the dead.

THOU Son of God, whose flaming eyes
Our inmost thoughts perceive,
Accept the grateful sacrifice
Which now to thee we give.

- 2 We bow before thy gracious throne, And think ourselves sincere: But show us, Lord, is every one Thy real worshipper?
- 3 Is here a soul that knows thee not, Nor feels his need of thee,— A stranger to the blood which bought His pardon on the tree?
- 4 Convince him now of unbelief; ... His desp'rate state explain; And fill his heart with sacred grief, And penitential pain.
- 5 Speak, with that voice that wakes the dead, And bid the sleeper rise; And bid his guilty conscience dread The death that never dies.

328

C. M.

The hammer of God's Word.

OME, O thou all victorious Lord,

Thy power to us make known;

Strike with the hammer of thy Word,

And brook those hearts of stone

3 Give us ourselves and thee to know, In this our gracious day; Repentance unto life bestow, And take our sins away.

4 Convince us first of unbelief, And freely then release; Fill every soul with sacred grief, And then with sacred peace.

329

L. M.

The accepted time.

WHILE life prolongs its precious light, Mercy is found, and peace is given; But soon, ah, soon, approaching night Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

2 While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, () haste away,
While yet a pard'ning God is found.

3 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing, Shall death command you to the grave,— Before His bar your spirits bring, And none be found to hear or save.

4 In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise,—
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the skies.

5 Now God invites; how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, () haste away,
While yet a pard'ning God is found.

330

8. M.

AWAKENING.

2 Now is the' accepted time, The Saviour calls to-day; To-morrow it may be too late— Then why should you delay?

3 Now is the' accepted time, The gospel bids you come; And every promise in his word Declares there yet is room.

331

To-day.

LL yesterday is gone; A To-morrow's not our own; O sinner, come, without delay, And bow before the throne.

2 O hear God's voice to-day, And harden not your heart; To-morrow, with a frown, he m Pronounce the word,—Depar

332

Boast not thyself of to-morrow

WHY should we boast of time Though but a single day? This hour may fix our final doom Though strong, and young, and

2 The present we should now red This only is our own;

The past, alas! is all a dream; The future is unknown.

3 O, think what vast concerns de Upon a moment's space, When life and all its cares shall

And hail him as our are,
In happiness complete.

333

5th P. M. 4 lines 78.

The danger of delay.

HASTEN, sinner, to be wise!
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

- 2 Hasten, mercy to implore!
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest thy season should be o'er
 Ere this evening's stage be run.
- 3 Hasten, sinner, to return!
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest thy lamp should fail to burn
 Ere salvation's work is done.
- 4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest perdition thee arrest
 Ere the morrow is begun.

AWAKENING.

- 4 Why will you in the crooked ways
 Of sin and folly go?
 In pain you travel all your days,
 To reach eternal wo.
- 5 But he that turns to God shall live, Through his abounding grace; His mercy will the guilt forgive Of those that seek his face.
- 6 Bow to the sceptre of his word, Renouncing every sin; Submit to him, your sov'reign Lord, And learn his will divine.

335 s. m.

The horrors of the second death.

WHERE shall rest be found,—
Rest for the weary soul?
Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

- 2 The world can never give
 The bliss for which we sigh;
 'Tis not the whole of life to live,
 Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
 There is a life above,
 Unmeasured by the flight of years;
 And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang Outlasts the fleeting breath: O what eternal horrors hang

336

L. M

The dead and the living.

WHERE are the dead?—In heaven or hel Their disembodied spirits dwell; Their perish'd forms, in bonds of clay, Reserved until the judgment-day.

2 Where are the living?—On the ground Where prayer is heard and mercy found; Where, in the compass of a span, The mortal makes the immortal man.

3 Then, timely warn'd, let us begin To follow Christ and flee from sin; 1) aily grow up in him our Head, Lord of the living and the dead.

337

C. M.

Warnings from the grave.

DENEATH our feet, and o'er our head, D Is equal warning given; Beneath us lie the countless dead,—Above us is the heaven.

2 Death rides on every passing breeze, And lurks in every flower; Each season has its own disease,— Its peril every hour.

3 Our eyes have seen the rosy light Of youth's soft check decay, And fate descend in sudden night On manhood's middle day.

4 Our eyes have seen the steps of age
Halt feebly to the tomb;
And shall earth still our hearts engage

And shall earth still our hearts engage, And dreams of days to come?

Where'er thy foot can tread,
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee by her dead.

6 Turn, mortal, turn; thy soul apply To truths divinely given: The dead who undermeath thee he, Shah live for hel, or heaven.

338

C. M.

Sin kills beyond the tomb.

WAIN man, thy fond pursuits forbear; Repent, thine end is nigh; Death, at the furthest, can't be fur: O think before thou die.

2 Reflect, thou bast a soul to save; Thy sins, how high they incont! What are thy hopes beyond the grave?

How stands that dark account?

3 Death cuters, and there's no defence; His time there's none can tall;

He'll in a moment call thee hence, To heaven, or down to hell.

4 Thy flesh perhaps thy greatest care) Shall into dest consume;

But, ah! destruction stops not there; Sin kills beyond the tomb.

339

C. 3L.

Fear of hell.

TERRIBLE thought' shall I alone, Who may be saved, shall I, Of all, alse' whom I have known, Through sin forever die?

2 While all my old companions dear, With whom I once did leve.

Joyful at God's right hand appear, A blessing to receive

3 Shall I, amidst a ghastly hand, Drugg'd to the judgment seat, Far on the left with horror stand.

My fearful doom to meet?

4 Ah! no;—I still may turn and live For still his wrath delays;
He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,
And offers me his grace.

5 I will accept his offers now— From every sin depart— Perform my oft-repeated vow, And render him my heart.

6 I will improve what I receive, The grace through Jesus given; Sure, if with God on earth I live, To live with God in heaven.

340

6th P. M. 6 lin

What sin hath done.

HEARTS of stone, relent, relent!
Break, by Jesus' cross subdued;
See his body mangled, rent,
Stain'd and cover'd with his blood
Sinful soul, what hast thou done?
Crucified the' eternal Son.

2 Yes, thy sins have done the deed;
Driven the nails that fix'd him the
Crown'd with thorns his sacred head
Plunged into his side the spear;
Made his soul a sacrifice,
While for sinful man he dies.

3 Wilt thou let him bleed in vain?

INVITING.

341

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

The invitation.

OME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
U Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome; God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,—
Every grace that brings you nigh,—
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you,—
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,—
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Agonizing in the garden,

None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

7 Saints and angels, join'd in concert, Sing the praises of the Lamb; While the blissful seats of heaven Sweetly echo with his name:

Hallelujah!
Sinners here may do the same.

342

C.

He waiteth to be gracious.

JESUS, Redeemer of mankind, Display thy saving power: Thy mercy let the sinner find, And know his gracious hour.

2 Who thee beneath their feet have trod, And crucified afresh, Touch with thine all-victorious blood, And turn the stone to flesh.

6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.

Fly to Jesus.

WEARY souls, that wander wide From the central point of bliss: Turn to Jesus crucified; Fly to those dear wounds of his

Sink into the purple flood; Rise into the life of God.

2 Find in Christ the way of peace,
Peace unspeakable, unknown;
By his pain he gives you ease,
Life by his expiring groan:
Rise exalted by his fall;
Find in Christ your all in all.

3 O believe the record true,
God to you his Son hath given;
Ye may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of heaven:
Live the life of heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

4 This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul design'd;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind:
Blest in Christ this moment be,
Blest to all eternity.

344

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Room for the guilty.

COME, O my guilty brethren, come,

2 For you the purple current flow'd,
In pardons from his wounded side;
Languish'd for you the Son of God;
For you the Prince of glory died.
Believe, and all your sin's forgiven:
Only believe, and yours is heaven.

845

P. M. 87, 87, 77.

The healing Fountain.

COME to Calvary's holy mountain,

U Sinners ruin'd by the fall;

Here a pure and healing fountain

Flows for every thirsty soul,

In a full perpetual tide,

Open'd when the Saviour died.

2 Come, in sorrow and contrition, Wounded, impotent, and blind; Here the guilty, free remission, Here the lost, a refuge, find. Health, this fountain will restore; He that drinks need thirst no more.

3 Come, ye dying, live forever; 'Tis a soul-reviving flood; God is faithful; he will never Break his cov'nant seal'd in blood; Sign'd when our Redeemer died; By the Spirit ratified.

346

Seek Hun while he may be found,



3 If thou wilt seek his face, His ear will hear thy cry; Then shalt thou find his mercy sure, His grace forever nigh.

4 But if thou leave thy God, Nor choose the path to heaven; Then shalt thou perish in thy sins, And never be forgiven.

347

C. M.

He justifieth the ungodly.

I OVERS of pleasure more than God,
I For you he suffer'd pain;
For you the Saviour spilt his blood:
And shall he bleed in vain?

2 Sinners, his life for you he paid; Your basest crimes he bore; Your sins were all on Jesus laid, That you might sin no more.

3 To earth the great Redeemer came, That you might come to heaven; Believe, believe in Jesus' name, And all your sin's forgiven.

4 Believe in him who died for thee; And, sure as he hath died, Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free, And thou art justified.

348

L. M.

The gospel feast.

COME, sinners, to the gospel feast; U Let every soul be Jesus' guest: Ye need not one be left behind,

8 Come, all ye souls by sin o Ye restless wand rers after re Ye poor, and maim'd, and ha In Christ a hearty welcome fi

4 My message as from God re Ye all may come to Christ an O let his love your hearts cor Nor suffer how to die in vain

5 See hun set forth before yo That precions, bleeding sacri His over'd benefits embrace, And freely now be saved by §

349

And yet there as room

YE wretched, starving poor, Y Behold a royal feast! Where mercy spreads her bot For every hand to guest.

2 See, Christ, with open arm Livites, and bids you come 0 stay not back, though fear For yet there still is room.

8 O come, and with us taste.
The Uessings of his love:
While hope expects the sweet
Of nobler plys above.

4 There, with united voice, Before the' eternal throne, Ten thousand thousand souls In costases unknown

5 To of more I surround was

things are ready,—come away.

leady the Father is to own,
d kiss his late-returning son;
ady your loving Saviour stands,
ad spreads for you his bleeding hands.
Ready the Spirit of his love,
ast now the stony to remove;
lo' apply and witness with the blood,
and wash and seal the sons of God.
Ready for you the angels wait,
To triumph in your blest estate;
Tuning their harps, they long to praise

The wonders of redeeming grace.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Are ready with their shining host:

The Powen is ready to resound,—

The lost is found!

All-sufficiency of Hi

HO! every one that thirs 'Tis God invites the famous and free salvation label Buy wine, and milk, and

- 2 Come to the living water Sinners, obey your Make Return, ye weary wand'rer And find his grace is free
- 3 See from the Rock a four For you in healing stream Money ye need not bring, a Ye lab'ring, burden'd, sin
- 4 Nothing ye in exchange a Leave all you have, and a Frankly the gift of God recommend.

INVITING.

godly fear, the pleasing smart, neltings of a broken heart; wears that tell your sins forgiven; sighs that waft your souls to heaven:—

ne guiltless shame, the sweet distress, unutterable tenderness; genuine, meck humility; wonder, why such love to me:—

The' o'erwhelming power of saving grace, e sight that veils the scraph's face; e speechless awe that dares not move, id all the silent heaven of love.

54

C. M.

The wanderer recalled.

DETURN, O wanderer, return, It And seek thy Father's face; Those new desires which in thee burn Were kindled by his grace.

- Return, O wanderer, return;
 He hears thy humble sigh:
 He sees thy soften'd spirit mourn,
 When no one else is nigh.
- Return, O wanderer, return;
 Thy Saviour bids thee live:
 Come to his cross, and, grateful, learn
 How freely he'll forgive.
- 4 Return, O wanderer, return,
 And wipe the falling tear:
 Thy Father calls,—no longer mourn;
 'Tis love invites thee near.
- Return, O wanderer, return;
 Regain thy long-sought rest:
 The Seviour's melting mercies yearn
 To clasp thee to his breast.

Asks the work of his ow Why, ye thankless creat Will ye cross his love, an

2 Sinners, turn; why wi God, your Saviour, asks; He, who did your souls r Died himself, that ye mig Will ye let him die in va Crucify your Lord again? Why, ye ransom'd sinners Will ye slight his grace, a

3 Sinners, turn; why will God, the Spirit, asks you He, who all your lives ha Urged you to embrace his Will ye not his grace received. Will ye still refuse to live

you to life invite?

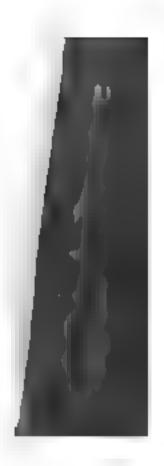
aak, beseech, and cry,—
re resolve to div?

uld your Redeemer do, he hath done for you? your peace with God, flow of love, ings from above, your Lord deny? resolve to die?

C. M.

eve, and be at peace. ald gloomy thoughts arise, ies fill the mind? ust bosom heave with sighs, refuge find?

th Bennet Le err



INVITING.

5 For thee the Saviour suffer'd also And shed his precious blood: Believe, believe in Jesus' name, And be at peace with God.

358

Accepting the invitation.

COME, weary sinners, come, Groaning beneath your load: The Saviour calls his wand'rers ha Haste to your pard'ning God.

2 Come, all by guilt oppress'd, Answer the Saviour's call—

O come, and I will give you rest, And I will save you all.

Redeemer, full of love,
 We would thy word obey,

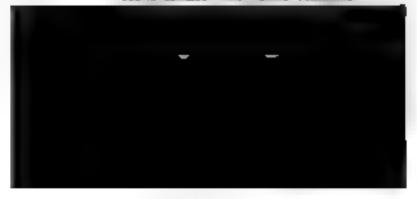
And all thy faithful mercies prove O take our guilt away.

4 We would on thee rely;
On thee would cast our care;
Now to thine arms of mercy fly,
And find salvation there.

359

The resolution.

COME, humble sinner, in whose I A thousand thoughts revolve, Come, with your guilt and fear op Ard nake that has been a last remove —



PENITENTIAL.

4 Perhaps he will admit my plea, Perhaps will hear my prayer; But, if I perish, I will pray, And perish only there.

5 I can but perish if I go— I am resolved to try; For if I stay away, I know I must forever die.

PENITENTIAL

360

S. M.

To whom should we go?

A H! whither should I go,
A Burden'd, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my trouble show,
And pour out my complaint?
My Saviour bids me come;
Ah! why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stay.

2 What is it keeps me back,
From which I cannot part,—
Which will not let the Saviour take
Possession of my heart?
Searcher of hearts, in mine
Thy trying power display;
Into its darkest corners shine,
And take the veil away.

3 I now believe, in thee,
Compassion reigns alone;
According to my faith, to me
O let it, Lord, be done!
In me is all the bar,
Which thou wouldst fain remove:
Bemove it, and I shall declare
That God is only love.

WHEREWITH, O Lord, shall 1 u.s...
And bow myself before thy face?
How in thy purer eyes appear?

What shall I bring to gain thy grace?

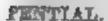
2 Will gifts delight the Lord Most High? Will multiplied oblations please? Thousands of rams his favour buy, Or slaughter'd hecatombs appease?

3 Can these avert the wrath of God?
Can these wash out my guilty stain?
Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,
Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 Who would himself to thee approve,
Must take the path thyself hast show'd;
Justice pursue, and mercy love,
And humbly walk by faith with God.

5 But though my life henceforth be thine, Present for past can ne'er atone: Though I to thee the whole resign, I only give thee back thine own.

Totand before thy face;



y sorrow shall cease; atonement apply, o Jesus for peace, but is higher than L

ar this desolate heart, an rule o'er the heart thou hast wun;
again in the unger depart,
but make it forever thy throne.

363

C. M.

Timely penttence.

WHEN rising from the bed of death, O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear, I view my M ker face to face,—
O how shall I appear?

If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My soul with uward befor shrinks,
And trembles at the thought:—

3 When then, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed to majesty severe, and a t in judgment on my soul,— O how shall I appear?

4 O may my let ken, contrite heart, Tingly my sins lament. And early, with repentant tears, Eternal we prevent.

5 Behold the sorrows of my heart,

Only by faith.

ORD, I despair myself to heal; Li I see my sln, but cannot feel; I cannot, tall thy Spart blow, And bid the' obedient waters flow. 2 Tis thine a heart of flesh to give: Thy gifts I only can receive: Here, then, to thee I all resign; To draw, redeem, and seal,—are thing. 3 With simple faith, on thee I call,— My light, my life, my Lord, my all: I wait the moving of the pool; I wait the word that speaks me whole. 4 Speak, gracious Lord, iny sickness of Make my infected nature pure. Peace, righteousness, and joy import, And pour thyself into my heart!

365

Holplose, in our and misery.

L

WHOM man forsakes thou wilt not keep Ready the outcasts to receive:
Though all my simpleness I own,
And all my faults to thee are known.

2 Ah! wherefore did I ever doubt?
Thou wilt in nowise cast me out,—
A helpless soul, that comes to thee
With only sin and misery

erate my lengthen'd days; ark'd with blessings, every hear peak thy co-extended praise. my added life employ'd image in my soul to see: thyself the mighty void; e my heart to compass thee. coming of thy love bestow; is my cries shall never fail; z. I will not let thee go,not, till my suit prevail. then, my Hope, my Life, my Lord, a in me thy fasting home; hal of thy gracious wordwith thy promised Father, come. e, and then possess my heart: me, seize me from above; y I love, for God thou art; acy I feel; for God is love!



PRNITENTIAL.

8 Still we wait for thine appearing; Life and joy thy beams impart, Chasing all our fears, and cheering Every poor, benighted heart.

4 Come, extend thy wonted favour To our ruin'd, guilty race; Come, thou blest, exalted Saviour; Come, apply thy saving grace.

5 By thine all-atoning merit, Every burden'd soul release; By the teachings of thy Spirit, Guide us into perfect peace.

368

C. M.

I would be these.

I WOULD be thine; O take my heart,
And fill it with thy love;
Thy sacred image, Lord, impart,
And seal it from above.

2 I would be thuse; but while I strive To give myself away,

I feel rebellion still alive, And wander while I pray.

3 I would be thine; but, Lord, I feel Evil still lurks within:—

Do thou thy majesty reveal, And overcome my sin.

4 I would be thine; I would embrace The Saviour, and adore; Inspire with fact, in fuse thy grace,



2 Me, me, who still in darkness sit, Shut up in sin and unbelief, Deliver from this gloomy pit,— This dungeon of despairing grief.

3 Open mine eyes the Lamb to know, Who bears the gen'ral sin away; And to my ransom'd spirit show The glories of eternal day.

370

١

4th P. M. 886, 886.

The Man on Calvary.

O THOU who hast our sorrows borne,
Help us to look on thee, and mourn,
On thee, whom we have slain:—
Have pierced a thousand, thousand times,
And by reiterated crimes
Renew'd thy sacred pain.

2 O give us eyes of faith to see
The Man transfix'd on Calvary,—
To know thee who thou art;
The One Eternal God and True;
And let the sight affect, subdue,
And break my stubborn heart.

3 Lover of souls,—to rescue mine, Reveal the charity divine, That suffer'd in my stead:— That made thy soul a sacrifice, And quench'd in death those flaming eyes, And bow'd that sacred head.

4 The veil of unbelief remove;

1st P. M. 6 lines &

The veil of unbelief.

O THOU, whom fain my soul would love, Whom only I desire to know:
This veil of unbelief remove,
And show me all thy goodness, show:
Jesus, thyself in me reveal;
Tell me thy name, thy nature tell.

2 Hast thou been with me, Lord, so long, Yet thee, my Lord, have I not known? I claim thee with a falt'ring tongue; I pray thee, in a feeble groan, Tell me, O tell me, who thou art, And speak thy name into my heart.

3 If now thou talkest by the way
With me, the abject sinner, me,
The mystery of grace display;
Open mine eyes that I may see:
That I may understand thy word,
And now cry out,—It is the Lord!

372

4th P. M. 886, 886.

The gift of faith.

A UTHOR of faith, to thee I cry,—
A To thee, who wouldst not have me die,
But know the truth and live:
Open mine eyes to see thy face;
Work in my heart the saving grace;
The life eternal give.

2 Shut up in unbelief, I groan, And blindly serve a God unknown, Till thou the veil remove; of faith is all divine;
f on thee we call,
It that gracious gift bestow,
so our hearts to feel and know
thou hast died for all.
bidd'st us knock and enter in,—
nto thee, and rest from sin,—
lessing seek and find:

lessing seek and find:
id'st us ask thy grace, and have;
nst, thou wouldst, this moment save
ne and all mankind.

me find my pard'ning Lord;
hat I ask be given:
of unbelief remove;
door of faith and love,
et me into heaven.

8. M.

The heart of stone.

T I could repent,

all my idols part,

thy gracious eye present

mble, contrite heart;

rt with grief oppress'd,

aving grieved my God;

led heart, that cannot rest

prinkled with thy blood.

enitent desire; no sincerity of wo thing breast inspire.

soft'ning pity look, elt my hardness down - And thaw, with beams of love divine, This heart, this frozen heart of mine.

2 The rocks can rend; the earth can quake The seas can roar; the mountains shake: Of feeling, all things show some sign, But this unfeeling heart of mine.

3 To hear the sorrows thou hast felt, O Lord, an adamant would melt: But I can read each moving line, And nothing moves this heart of mine.

4 Thy judgments too, which devils fear—Amazing thought!—unmoved I hear; Goodness and wrath in vain combine To stir this stupid heart of mine.

5 But power divine can do the deed; And, Lord, that power I greatly need: Thy Spirit can from dross refine, And melt and change this heart of mine.

375

1st P. M. 6 lines 8a.

PENITENTIAL.

3 The gift unspeakable impart:
Command the light of faith to shine—
To shine in my dark, drooping heart—
And fill me with the life divine:
Now bid the new creation be;
O God, let there be faith in me!

376

To God all things are possible.

C. M.

O THAT thou wouldst the heavens rend, In majesty come down,— Stretch out thine arm omnipotent, And seize me for thine own.

- 2 Descend, and let thy lightnings burn The stubble of thy foe; My sins o'erturn, o'erturn, o'erturn, And make the mountains flow.
- 3 Thou my impetuous spirit guide, And curb my headstrong will; Thou only canst drive back the tide, And bid the sun stand still.
- 4 What though I cannot break my chain, Or e'er throw off my load; The things impossible to men, Are possible to God.

377 C. M. Continued.—Urgent pleadings.

Is there a thing too hard for thee,
Almighty Lord of all;
Whose threat'ning looks dry up the sea,
and make the mountains fall?

bo, who shall in the

- 8 Sworn to destroy, let carth and; Nesrer to save thou art; Stronger than all the powers of hall, And greater than my heart.
 - 4 Lot to the hills I lift mine eys: Thy promised aid I claim:
 - Father of mercies, glorify Thy favourite Jesus' name.
 - 5 Selvetion in that name is found, Balm of my grief and care; A medicine for every wound,-
 - All, all I want is there.

378

The Redeemer's lears.

DID Christ o'er sinners weep. Let floods of penitential grief Burst forth from every eye.

- 2 The Son of God in tears The wond'ring angels ecc;
 Be then astenish'd, O my soul He shed those tears for thes.
 - 3 He wept that we might weep: Each sin demands a tear; In heaven alone no sin is found, And there's no weeping there.

879

12th P. M. 76, 71

g, **%**.

Hemility and contribus. ESUS, let thy pitying eye Call back a wand'ring sheep ! 2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
Repentance to impart,
Give me, through thy dying love,
The humble, contrite heart:
Give what I have long implored,
A portion of thy grief unknown:
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

8 For thine own compassion's sake,
The gracious wonder show;
Cast my sins behind thy back,
And wash me white as snow:
If thy bowels now are stirr'd,
If now I do myself bemoan,
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

380

12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

Continued.—The heart broken.

Nor suffer me to die;
Life, and happiness, and love,
Drop from thy gracious eye:
Speak the reconciling word,
And let thy mercy melt me down;
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And break my heart of stone.

2 Look, as when thine eye pursued
The first apostate man,—
Saw him welt'ring in his blood,
And bade him rise again:
Speak my paradise restored;
Redeem me by thy grace alone:
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
And brook me



30 PENITENTIAL.

S Look, as when thy languid eye
Was closed that we might live;
Father, (at the point to die
My Saviour pray'd,) forgive!
Surely with that dying word
He turns, and looks, and cries,—Tis des
O, my bleeding, loving Lord,
Thou break'st my heart of stone.

381 c. x

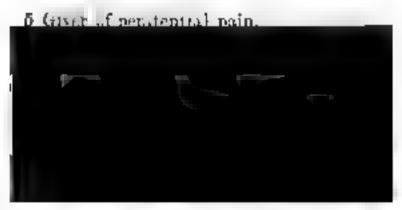
Determined importunity.

BECAUSE for me the Saviour prays,
And pleads his death for me,
God bath vouchsafed a longer space,
And spared the barren tree.

2 Time to repent thou dost bestow;
Now, Lord, the power impart,
And let mine eyes with tears o'erflow,
And break my stubborn heart.

3 I now from all my sins would turn, To my atoning God;
And look on him I pierced, and mourn, And feel the sprinkled blood:—

4 Would nail my passions to the cross, Where my Redeemer died; And all things else account but loss For Jesus crucified.



S. M.

Hardness of heart lamented.

O THAT I could revere

My much offended God;

O that I could but stand in fear

Of thy afflicting rod!

2 If mercy cannot draw,
Thou by thy threat'nings move;
And keep an abject soul in awe,
That will not yield to love.

3 Let me with horror fly From every sinful snare; Nor longer, in my Judge's eye, My Judge's anger dare.

4 Thou great, tremendous God,
The conscious awe impart;
The grace be now on me bestow'd,—
The tender, fleshly heart.

The stony heart remove;
And melt at last, O melt me down,
Into the mould of love.

383

6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.

The Publican's prayer.

Save me;—from thy lofty throne Give the sweet relenting grace;
Soften this obdurate stone;—
Stone to flesh, O God, convert;
Cast a look, and break my heart

2 By thy Spirit, Lord, reprove;

2 By thy Spirit, Lord, reprove;
All mine inmost sins reveal;
Sins against thy light and love,
Let me see, and let me feel;
Sins that crucified my Lord,—
Spilt again thy precious blood.



PENITENTIAL.

8 Jesus, seek thy wand'ring sheep; Make me restless to return; Bid me look on thee, and weep, Bitterly as Peter mourn: Till I say, by grace restored,— Now, thou know'st, I love thee, Lord.

4 Might I in thy sight appear
As the publican distress'd;
Stand, not daring to draw near;
Smite on my unworthy breast;
Groan the sinner's only plea,—
God be merciful to me!

5 O remember me for good:
Passing through the mortal vale,
Show me the atoning blood:
When my strength and spirits fail,
Give my fainting soul to see
Jesus crucified for me.

884

Godly serrous.

C

O FOR that tenderness of heart
Which bows before the Lord,
Acknowledging how just thou art,
And trembling at thy word;
O for those humble, contrite tears,
Which from repentance flow;
That consciousness of guilt, which from
The long suspended blow.



4th P. M. 886, 886.

Languishing for deliverance.

OCONQUER this rebellious will! Willing thou art, and ready still: Thy help is always nigh:
The hardness from my heart remove, And give me, Lord, O give me love, Or at thy feet I die.

2 To thee I lift my mournful eye: Why am I thus? O tell me why I cannot love my God.

The hindrance must be all in me: It cannot in my Saviour be;—Witness that streaming blood.

3 It cost thy blood my heart to win,
To buy me from the power of sin,
And make me love again:
Come, then, my Lord, thy right assert;
Take to thyself my ransom'd heart,
Nor bleed nor die in vain.

386

L. M.

Deprecating eternal death.

Regard my fearful heart's desire:

Remove this load of guilty wo,

Nor let me in my sins expire.

2 I tremble, lest the wrath divine, Which bruises now my wretched soul,



PENITENTIAL.

387

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77,

Self-abasement.

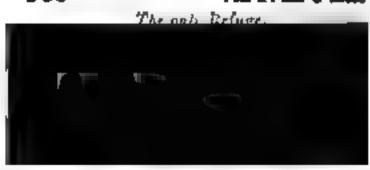
GRACIOUS God, my sins forgive;
If Thy Spirit now impart;
Then shall I in thee believe
With all my loving heart:
Always unto Jesus look,—
Him in heavenly glory see,
Who to save me undertook,
And ever prays for me.

2 Grace, in answer to his prayer,
Fulness of grace bestow;
That I may with zealous care
Perform thy will below;
Rooted in humility,
Still in every state resign'd,—
Plant, Almighty Lord, in me
A meek and lowly mind.

3 Poor and vile in my own eyes,
With self-abasing shame
Still I would myself despise,
And magnify thy name.
Theo let every creature bless;
Praise alone to God be given;
God alone deserves the praise
Of all in earth and heaven.

888

7th P. M. 8 Line



PENTTENTIAL.

1 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stay'd;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

S Thou, O Christ, art all I want:
More than all in thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind
Just and holy is thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
Talse, and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

A Plenteous grace with thee is found,—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

889

L. M.

Seeking deliverance and rest.

A WAKED from sin's delusive sleep, A My heavy guilt I feel, and weep: Beneath a weight of woes oppress'd, I come to thee, my Lord, for rest. And let my life and war-In blest resemblance, Lord, to thine.

390

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The mourner blessed.

JESUS, if still the same thou art,
If all thy promises are sure,
Set up thy kingdom in my heart,
And make me rich, for I am poor:
To me be all thy treasures given,—
The kingdom of an inward heaven.

2 Thou hast pronounced the mourner blest,
And lo! for thee I ever mourn;
I cannot, no, I will not rest,
Till thou, my only rest, return;
Till thou, the Prince of peace, appear,
And I receive the Comforter.

3 Where is the blessedness bestow'd On all that hunger after thee?

I hunger now, I thirst for God;

3 Still sure to me thy promise stands, And ever must abide:

Behold it written on thy hands, And graven in thy side.

4 To this, this only will I cleave;
Thy word is all my plea;
That word is truth, and I believe:—
Have mercy, Lord, on me.

392

C. M.

Prisoner of hope.

Let The redeem'd give thanks and praise To a forgiving God;

My feeble voice I cannot raise,
Till wash'd in Jesus' blood:—

2 Till, at thy coming from above, My mountain sin depart, And fear give place to filial love, And peace o'erflow my heart.

3 Pris'ner of hope, I still attend The' appearance of my Lord, These endless doubts and fears to end, And speak my soul restored:—

4 Restored by reconciling grace; With present pardon blest; And fitted by true holiness For my eternal rest.

5 The peace which man can ne'er conceive, The love and joy unknown, Now, Father, to thy servant give, And claim me for thine own.

My God, in Jesus pacified, My God, thyself declare:

One wretched sinner die; Who diedst thyself, my soul to save From endless misery: Show me the way to shun Thy dreadful wrath severe; That when thou comest on thy thron I may with joy appear. 2 Thou art thyself the Way: Thyself in me reveal; So shall I spend my life's short day Obedient to thy will: So shall I love my God, Because he first loved me; And praise thee in thy bright abod To all eternity.

The Sun of righteousness. O SUN of righteousness, arise
With healing in thy wing;
my fainting sou 5 Eternal, undivided Lord, Co-equal One in Three,— On thee all faith, all hope be placed; All love be paid to thee.

395

6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.

Help, or I perish.

BY thy birth, and by thy tears;
By thy human griefs and fears;
By thy conflict in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power,—
Saviour, look with pitying eye;
Baviour, help me, or I die.

2 By the tenderness that wept O'er the grave where Laz'rus slept; By the bitter tears that flow'd Over Salem's lost abode,— Saviour, look with pitying eye. Saviour, help me, or I die.

By the fearful conflict there;
By the fearful conflict there;
By thy cross and dying cries;
By thy one great sacrifice,—
Saviour, look with pitying eye;
Saviour, help me, or I die.

4 By thy triumph o'er the grave;
By thy power the lost to save;
By thy high, majestic throne;
By the empire all thine own,—
Seviour, look with pitying eye;
Saviour, help me, or I die.

896

C. M.

Humble and earnest entreaties.

HEAR, gracious God, my humble prayer;
To thee I breathe my sighs:

TENTIAL.

I make the claim—
y Friend;
by every name
ts depend;—

power and love, entreat; le hopes remove, y-seat.

il in darkness mour stay; light returns: my day.

d celestial peace leart; ows cease, epart.

ing spirit rise, g rays; , complaining sighs,)raise.

8. M.

nfession.

3od, discontent,— 4 Break thou, O break the charm, And set the captive free: Reveal, great God, thy mighty arm, And haste to rescue me.

398 L. M.

Condemned, but pleading the promises. SHOW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive; D Let a repenting rebel live. Art not thy mercies large and free? May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 My crimes are great, but don't surpass. The power and glory of thy grace; Great God, thy nature hath no bound,—So let thy pard'ning love be found.

8 O wash my soul from every sin, And make my guilty conscience clean; Here on my heart the burden lies, And past offences pain my eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess, Against thy law, against thy grace; Lord, should thy judgments grow severe, I am condemn'd, but thou art clear.

5 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath, I must pronounce thee just, in death; And if my soul were sent to hell, Thy righteous law approves it well.

6 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, Whose hope, still hov'ring round thy word, Would light on some sweet promise there,—Some sure support against despair.

399 C. M.

Self loathed; Christ exalted.

OCOULD I lose myself in thee,
Thy depth of mercy prove,—

In rust, unfathomable sea

Or mexhausted love.



PENITENTIAL.

2 My humbled soul, when thou art me In dust and ashes lies: How shall a sinful worm appear, Or meet thy purer eyes?

8 I loathe myself when God I see, And into nothing fall; Content if thou exalted be, And Christ be all in all.

400

8.

The only expiation.

PROSTRATE at Jesus' feets
A guilty rebel lies;
And upward to the mercy-seat,
Presumes to lift his eyes.

2 Will justice frown me hence? Stay, Lord, the vengeful storm; Forbid it, that Omnipotence Should crush a feeble worm.

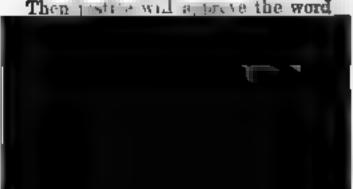
3 If sorrow would suffice To pay the debt I owe,

Tears should, from both my weeping In ceaseless currents flow.

4 But tears I will not plead To expiate my guilt:

No tears, but those which thou hast No blood, but thou hast split.

5 Think of thy sorrows, Lord!
And all my s as forgive:



2 Without thy grace, we sink oppress'd, Down to the gates of hell;

O give our troubled spirits rest,— Our gloomy fears dispel.

3 Tis mercy, mercy, now we plead; Let thy compassion move; Mercy, that led thee once to bleed, In tenderness and love.

4 In mercy, now, for Jesus' sake, O God, our sins forgive; Thy grace our stubborn hearts can break, And, breaking, bid us live.

402

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

With thee there is mercy.

Prostrate at thy feet I fall; Hear, O hear, my ardent cry,— Frown not, lest I faint and die.

2 Vilest of the sons of men,— Worst of rebels, I have been; Oft abused thee to thy face,— Trampled on thy richest grace.

3 Justly might thy vengeful dart Pierce this bleeding, broken heart;— Justly might thy kindled ire Send me to eternal fire.

4 But with thee is mercy found,—
Balm to heal my every wound;
Soothe, O soothe this troubled breast,—
Give the weary wand'rer rest.

403

5th P. M. 4 lines 78.

Mercy for the chief of sinners.

EPTH of mercy! can there be

Mercy still reserved for me?

PENITENTIAL.

2 I have long withstood his grace; Long provoked him to his thee; Would not hearken to his calls; Grieved him by a thousand falls.

3 Now incline me to repent; Let me now my sins lament; Now my foul revolt deplore, Weep, believe, and sin no more.

4 Kindled his relentings are; . Me he now delights to spere: Cries, How shall I give thee up? Lets the lifted thunder drop.

5 There for me the Saviour stands; Shows his wounds, and spreads his baseds; God is love | I know, I feel; Jesus weeps, and loves me still. C. M.

404

Unnecried caracutuest.

FATHER, I stretch my hands to thee; If thou withdraw thyself from me. Ah l whither shall I go?

2 What did thine only Son endere, Before I drew my breath! What pain, what labour, to secure My soul from endless death!

d O Jesus, could I this believe. I now should feel thy power: raids thou wouldst relies O speak, and I shall live;
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till thou thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice, Could I but see thy face; Now let me hear thy quick'ning voice, And taste thy pard'ning grace.

405 12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76. Seeking refuge in the blood of the Lamb.

GOD of my salvation, hear,
And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive.
Full of guilt, alas! I am,
But to thy wounds for refuge fice:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

2 Standing now as newly slain,
To thee I lift mine eye;
Balm of all my grief and pain,
Thy blood is always nigh.
Now as yesterday the same
Thou art, and wilt forever be:
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

8 No good word, or work, or thought,
Bring I to buy thy grace;
Pardon I accept, unbought,—
Thy proffer I embrace.

Coming as at first I came,
To take, and not bestow on thee:

Priend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
Thy blood was shed for me.

O. M. Pleading His gracious name.

ORD, I approach the mercy-seat, Where thou dost answer prayer; There humbly fall before thy feet,-For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only ples; With this I venture nigh;

Thou callest burden'd souls to thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin, By Satan sorely press'd; By wars without, and fears within,

I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place; That, shelter'd near thy side,

I may rejoice in Jesus' grace,-

5 O, wondrous love !-- to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame, That guilty sinners, such as I,

Might plend thy gracious name.

407

L, M.

The sceptre of His love.

TESUS, whose glory's streaming rays, Though duteous to thy high command, Not scraphs view with open face, But veh'd before thy presence stand :--2 How shall weak eyes of flesh, weigh'd down ald dan with error's might,

4 O Jesus, full of grace! the sighs
Of a sick heart with pity view;
Hark, how my silence speaks, and cries,—
Mercy, thou God of mercy, show!

408

L. M.

The only plea.

Lost and undone, for aid I flee; Weary of earth, myself, and sin: Open thine arms, and take me in. 2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul; Tis thou alone canst make me whole; Dark, till in me thine image shine, And lost, I am, till thou art mine.

3 At last I own it cannot be That I should fit myself for thee: Here, then, to thee I all resign; Thine is the work, and only thine.

4 What shall I say thy grace to move? Lord, I am sin,—but thou art love: I give up every plea beside,—Lord, I am lost—but thou hast died.

409

6th P. M. 6 lines 73.

Clinging to the cross.

DOCK of ages, cleft for me, It Let me hide myself in thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy wounded side which flow'd, Be of sin the double cure,— Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow.—

3 While I draw this fleeting brea When my eyes shall close in dea: When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne,— Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

410

6th P. M.

Now is the day of salvation.

WHY not now, my God, my G Ready if thou always art, Make in me thy mean abode,— Take possession of my heart: If thou canst so greatly bow, Friend of sinners, why not now?

2 God of love, in this thy day,
For thyself to thee I cry;
Dying,—if thou still delay,
Must I not forever die?
Enter now thy poorest home:
Now, my utmost Saviour, come.

411

4th P. M

Pleading the Saviour's vicarious sa

PROSTRATE, with eyes of fait!

My Saviour nail'd upon the t

For me a victim made;

Himself presenting to the skies

The grand vicarious sacrifice,

And on the alter laid.

2 Well pleasing to our God above
His sacrifice of life and love
I plead before the throne:
Father, a prodigal receive,
And bid a pardon'd rebel live,
The purchase of thy Bon.

4th P. M. 886, 886.

Pleading the sacrificial death of Christ.

O LAMB of God, for sinners slain,
I plead with thee, my suit to gain,—
I plead what thou hast done:
Didst thou not die the death for me?
Jesus, remember Calvary,
And break my heart of stone.

2 Receive the purchase of thy blood,
My Friend and Advocate with God,—
My ransom and my peace:
My Surety! thou my debt hast paid,
For all my sins atonement made,—
The Lord my righteousness.

The love of my redeeming God,
In this cold heart of mine:
O might He now descend, and rest
Forever in this troubled breast,
And keep me ever thine.

413

L. M.

The sacrifice of a broken heart.

THOUGH I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord, Thy help and comfort still afford; And let a wretch come near thy throns. To plead the merits of thy Son.

2 A broken heart, my God, my King, Is all the sacrifice I bring;
Thou God of grace, wilt thou despise A broken heart for sacrifice?

3 My soul lies

CE

Looking unto Josus.

THOU Lamb of God, for simples shain,
I To thee I humbly pray;
O beal me of my grief and pain,
And take my sine away.
Now from this bondage, Lord, release,
And give the wand'rer rest:
Redeemer, Saviour, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast.

2 Thou wilt not cast a sinner out.
Who humbly comes to thee;
My gracious Lord, I cannot doubt

Thy mercy is for me:

O let me now obtain the grace, And find my long-sought rest: Redeemer, Saviour, seal my peace, And take me to thy breest?

3 Mere worldly good I do not want; Be that to others given: While only for thy love I pant, My all in earth or heaven: This is the crown I fain would seize,— With which I would be blest: Bedeemer, Saviour, seal my peace,

And take me to thy breast.

415
12th P. M. 76, 76, 78,
Wretched, and poor, and blind, and naked.

WRETCHED, belpless, and distress'd, Ah! whither shall I fly:

Buck appropriate test, -

In thee is all I want;
Be the wand'rer's resting-place,—
A cordial to the faint:
Make me rich, for I am poor;
In thee may I my Eden find;
To the dying, health restore,
And eye-sight to the blind.

3 Clothe me, Lord, with holiness,
With meek humility;
Put on me that glorious dress,—
Endue my soul with thee:
Let thine image be restored;
Thy name and nature let me prove;
With thy fulness fill me, Lord,
And perfect me in love.

416 • C. M.

The conquering love of Jesus.

O THAT I could my Lord receive, Who did the world redeem; Who gave his life that I might live A life conceal'd in him.

- 2 O that I could the blessing prove,— My heart's extreme desire; Live happy in my Saviour's love, And in his arms expire.
- 8 Mercy I ask to seal my peace, That, kept by mercy's power, I may from every evil cease, And never grieve thee more.

4 Now, if thy gracious will it be, E'en now my sins remove, And set my soul at liberty By thy victorious love.

PENITENTIAL.

417

Only Jesus.

L B

a. N

WHEN, gracious Lord, when shall it he W That I shall find my all in thee? The fulness of thy promise prove,—
The seal of thine eternal love?

2 A poor blind child I wander here, If haply I may feel thee near:

0 dark! dark! dark! I still must say, Amidst the blaze of gospel day.

2 Thee, only thee, I fain would find, And cast the world and flesh behind; Thou, only thou, to me be given, Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.

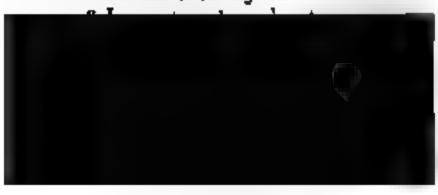
4 When from the arm of flesh set free, Jesus, my soul shall fly to thee; Jesus, when I have lost my all, I shall upon thy bosom fall.

418

Weiting at the crees.

TATHER, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true:
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,—
My fallen soul renew.

2 Come, then, for Jesus' sake, And bid my heart be clean; An end of all my troubles make,— An end of all my sin.



10th P. M. 8 lines 8s.

Save, Lord, or I perish.

O JESUS, in pity draw near; Come quickly to help a lost soul; To comfort a mourner, appear, And make a poor penitent whole:

The balm of thy mercy apply;
(Thou seest the sore anguish i feel;)

Save, Lord, or I perish, I die; O save, or I sink into hell.

2 I sink, if thou longer delay
Thy pardoning mercy to show:
Come quickly, and kindly display
The power of thy passion below:
By all thou hast done for my sake,
One drop of thy blood I implore;
Now, now let it touch me, and make

The sinner—a sinner no more.

420

L. M.

Deprecating the withdrawal of the Spirit.

STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,

Though I have done thee such despite;

Nor cast the sinner quite away,

Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steel'd my stubborn heart, And shaken off my guilty fears; And vex'd, and urged thee to depart, For many long rebellious years.

3 Though I have most unfaithful been, Of all who e'er thy grace received; Ten thousand times thy goodness seen; and times thy goodness grieved:



PERITERIAL.

491

10th P. M. 8 New !

Ardent desires for the Spirit's influences.

COME, holy, celestial Dove,
U To visit a sorrowful breast;
My burden of guilt to remove,
And bring me assurance and rest.
Thou only hast power to relieve

A sinner o'erwhelm'd with his load;
The sense of acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his heart with the blood.

2 With me if of old thou hast strove,
And strangely withheld me from sin,
And tried, by the lure of thy love,
My worthless affections to win;
The work of thy mercy revive;
Thy uttermost mercy exert;
And kindly continue to strive,
And hold, till I yield thee my heart.

3 Thy call if I ever have known,
And sigh'd from myself to get free,
And groan'd the unspeakable groom,
And long'd to be happy in thee;
Fulfil the imperfect desire;
Thy peace to my conscience reveal;
The sense of thy favour inspire,
And give me my pardon to feel,

422

C. NL

The surrender.



But after all that I have done
To drive him from my heart,
The Spirit leaves me not alone,—
He doth not yet depart;
He will not give the sinner o'er;
Ready e'en now to save,
He bids me come as heretofore,
That I his grace may have.

3 I take thee at thy gracious word;
My foolishness I mourn;
And unto my redeeming Lord,
However late, I turn:
Saviour, I yield, I yield at last;
I hear thy speaking blood;
Myself, with all my sins, I cast
On my atoning God.

423

6th P. M. 6 lines 72.

The Light of Life.

O DISCLOSE thy lovely face!
O Quicken all my drooping powers;
Gasps my fainting soul for grace,
As a thirsty land for showers:
Hasten, Lord, no more delay;
Come, my Saviour, come away.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see:
Till thou inward life impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

· PENITENTIAL.

Groaning for deliverance.

IN shall thy love constrain, nd force me to thy breast? shall my soul return again er eternal rest?

what avail my strife,—
wand'ring to and fro?
nast the words of endless life:
whither should I go?
condescending grace
ne did freely move;
me still to seek thy face,
stoops to ask my love.
l, at thy feet I fall;
oan to be set free;
would now obey the call,
give up all for thee.

L. M.

ध्ये ८

B. M

Hope springing up.

il before thee prostrate lies; thee, her Source, my spirit flies; is I mourn, my chains I see; y presence set me free.

vouchsafe my heart and will meek lowliness to fill; her power let nature boast, hy will may mine be lost.

ly springing hope I feel,—destroy the power of hell, maland of wars and pain,

C. M.

Struggling into liberty.

Redeemer, Saviour, Lord, reary sinner's Friend; my help, pronounce the word, bid my troubles end.

tiv'rance to my soul proclaim, d life and liberty; forth the virtue of thy Name, d Jesus prove to me.

ith to be heal'd thou know'st I have, r thou that faith hast given; canst, thou wilt, the sinner save, d make me meet for heaven.

ou canst o'ercome this heart of mine; ou wilt victorious prove; verlasting strength is thine, i everlasting love.

8. M.

Embracing offered mercy. **Y** offended God! 'now at last I see I have trampled on thy blood, 1 done despite to thee; egin to wake of my deadly sleep; thine arms of mercy take, 1 there forever keep. other right have I, m what the world may claim; Il may to their God draw nigh, rough faith in Jesus' name: leath hath wrought the power 'every sinful soul; ell may know the gracious hour, be by faith made whole. 17

Thou hast obtain'd tue and live;
That all may turn and live;
And now thy offer I embrace,
Thy mercy I receive.

428

Embracing the all-sufficient Por

A ND can I yet delay
A My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth aw
For Jesus to receive?

2 Nay, but I yield, I yield;
I can hold out no more:
I sink, by dying love compell
And own thee conqueror.

3 Though late, I all forsake
My friends, my all, resign
Gracious Redeemer, take, O
And seal me ever thine.

8. M.

Light dawning upon the soul.

OUT of the depths of wo, To thee, O Lord, I cry; Darkness surrounds me, but I know That thou art ever nigh.

2 Humbly on thee I wait, Confessing all my sin;

Lord, I am knocking at the gate; Open, and take me in.

3 O hearken to my voice,— Give ear to my complaint;

Thou bidd'st the mourning soul rejoice, Thou comfortest the faint.

4 Glory to God above,—
The waters soon will cease;
For, lo! the swift returning dove
Brings home the sign of peace.

5 Though storms his face obscure, And dangers threaten loud; Jehovah's covenant is sure,— His bow is in the cloud.

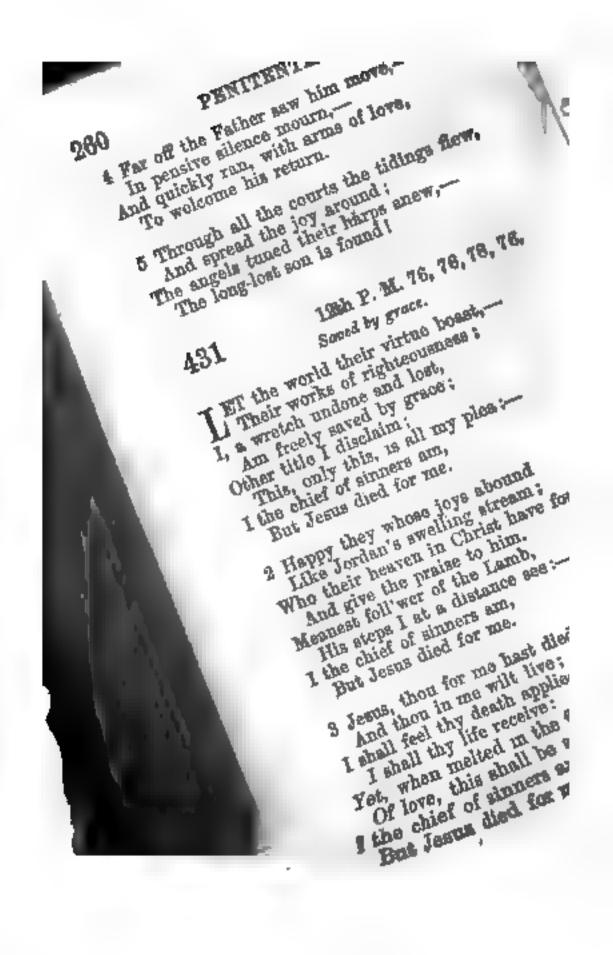
430

C. M.

The returning prodigal.

THE long-lost son, with streaming eyes, From folly just awake, Reviews his wand'rings with surprise; His heart begins to break.

I starve, he cries, nor can I bear The famine in this land, While servants of my Father share The bounty of his hand.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH.

432

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

The righteousness of faith.

OFT I in my heart have said,—
Who shall ascend on high,
Mount to Christ, my glorious Head,
And bring him from the sky?
Borne on contemplation's wing,
Surely I shall find him there,
Where the angels praise their King,
And gain the Morning Star.

Who to the deep shall stoop,
Sink with Christ among the dead,
From thence to bring him up?
Could I but my heart prepare,
By unfeign'd humility,
Christ would quickly enter there,
And ever dwell in me.

3 But the righteousness of faith
Hath taught me better things:—
Inward turn thine eyes,—it saith,
While Christ to me it brings:—
Christ is ready to impart
Life to all, for life who sigh:
In thy mouth and in thy heart
The word is ever nigh.

433

L. M.

262 JUSTIFICATION BY FAIT

2 The rush of num'rous years bears. The most gigantic strength of man And where is all his wisdom gone, When, dust, he turns to dust again

S One only gift can justify The boasting soul that knows his (When Jesus doth his blood apply, I glory in his sprinkled blood.

4 The Lord my righteousness I prais I triumph in the love divine; The wisdom, wealth, and strength of In Christ to endless ages mine.

434 6th P. M. 6

The covenent of grace signed and as TESUS Christ, who stands between a Angry Heaven and guilty men, Undertakes to buy our peace; Gives the covenant of grace; Ratifles and makes it good; Signs and seals it with his blood.

2 Life his healing blood imparts, Sprinkled in our peaceful hearts; Abel's blood for vengeance cried; Jesus speaks us justified, Speaks and calls for better things; Makes us prophets, priests, and king

A UTHOR of faith, eternal Word,
A Whose Spirit treath a the active
Faith, and as the land

485

Into himself he all receives,— Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

5 The things unknown to feeble sense, Unseen by reason's glimm'ring ray, With strong commanding evidence, Their heavenly origin display.

6 Faith lends its realizing light;
The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;
The invisible appears in sight,
And God is seen by mortal eye.

486

L.M.

Salvation only by grace through faith.

WE have no outward righteousness,

V No merits or good works, to plead;
We only can be saved by grace;
Thy grace, O Lord, is free indeed.

2 Save us by grace, through faith alone,—
A faith thou must thyself impart;
faith that would by works be shown,
A faith that purifies the heart:

A faith that doth the mountains move,

A faith that shows our sins forgiven,

Ath that sweetly works by love,

And accertains our claim to heaven.

The faith we humbly seek, The faith in thy all-cleaning blood; the faith which doth for sinners speak, O lot it speak us up to God !

264 JUSTIFICATION BY FAITS

437

1st P. M. 6 .

The soul's enchor.

NOW I have found the ground wher Sure my soul's anchor may remai The wounds of Jesus for my sin,

Before the world's foundation slain Whose mercy shall unsbaken stay, When heaven and earth are fied away

2 Father, thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far:
Thy heart still melts with tenderness

Thine arms of love still open are, Returning anners to receive,

That mercy they may taste, and live.

3 O love, thou bettomless abysa!

My sins are swallow'd up in thee;

Cover'd is my unrighteousness,

Nor spot of guilt remains on me: While Jesus' blood, through earth an Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

4 By faith I plunge me in this sea;
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;
Hither, when hell assauls, I fise;
I look into my Sanjour's breast;

Away, sad doubt and anxious fear! Mercy is all that's written there.

438

Faith counted for rightcoursess.

TATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
My Saviour, and my Head,—
I trust in thee, whose powerful word
Hath raised him from the dead.

I Thou know'st for my offence he di And rose again for me; Fully and freely justified, That I might live to thee. 3 O God! thy record I believe, In Abrah'm's footsteps tread; And wait, expecting to receive The Christ, the promised Seed.

4 Faith in thy power thou seest I have, For thou this faith hast wrought; Dead souls thou callest from the grave, And speakest worlds from naught.

5 Eternal life to all mankind Thou hast in Jesus given: And all who seek, in him shall find The happiness of heaven.

439 с. м.

Continued.—Victorious faith.

IN hope, against all human hope, Self-desp'rate, I believe,— Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up; Thou wilt thy Spirit give.

2 The thing surpasses all my thought;
But faithful is my Lord;
Through unbelief I stagger not,
For God hath spoke the word.

3 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees, And looks to that alone; Laughs at impossibilities, And cries,—It shall be done!

4 To thee the glory of thy power And faithfulness I give;
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour, And Christ in me shall live.

5 Obedient faith, that waits on thee,
Thou never wilt reprove;
But thou wilt form thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.



The blood of sprinkling.

MY God, my God, to thee I cry;
Thee only would I know;
Thy purifying blood apply,
And wash me white as snow.

2 Touch me, and make the leper clean; Purge my iniquity:

Unless thou wash my soul from sin, I have no part in thee.

But art thou not already mine?
Answer, if mine thou art;
Whisper within, thou love divine,

And cheer my drooping heart.

4 Behold, for me the Victim bleeds,—

His wounds are open wide;
For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,
And speaks me justified.

443

S. M.

Self-righteousness destroyed.

A GOODLY, formal saint,
A I long appear'd in sight;
By self and Satan taught to paint
My tomb, my nature, white.

The Pharisee within Still undisturb'd remain'd;

The strong man, arm'd with guilt of sin, Safe in his palace reign'd.

2 But, O, the jealous God In my behalf came down;

Joseph himself the stronger show'd

Graven on the palms of His has TESUS, the Lamb of God, hath He bore our sins upon the tra Beneath our curse he bow'd his 'Tis finish'd! he hath died for

2 See, where before the throne I And pours the all-prevailing p Points to his side, and lifts his I And shows that I am graven t

3 He ever lives for me to pray; He prays that I with him may Amen to what my Lord doth say Jesus, thou canst not pray in

AND can it be that I should go An int'rest in the Saviour's Died he for me, who caused his

3 He left his Father's throne above;
(So free, so infinite his grace!)
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprison'd spirit lay,

East bound in sin and nature's night:

Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray;

I woke; the dungeon flamed with light:

My chains fell off, my heart was free,—

I rose, went forth, and follow'd thee.

Jesus, with all in him, is mine;
Alive in him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

446 L. M.

Embracing the Saviour by faith.

I NTO thy gracious hands I fall,

And with the arms of faith embrace;

O King of glory, hear my call;

O raise me, heal me by thy grace.

Now righteous through thy grace I am;

No condemnation now I dread;

I taste salvation in thy name,—

Alive in thee, my living Head.

Nor take thy flight from me away;
Still with me let thy grace abide,
That I from thee may never stray:
Let thy word richly in me dwell,—
Thy peace and love my portion be:

270 JUSTIFICATION BY FAITH.

447 C. M.

The blood applied.

IN answer to ten thousand prayers,
I Thou pard'ning God, descend:
Number me with salvation's heirs,—
My sins and troubles end.

2 Nothing I ask or want beside, Of all in earth or heaven: But let me feel thy blood applied, And live and die forgiven.

448

L. M.

The highway of holiness.

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone,—
He, whom I fix my hopes upon;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went,—
The road that leads from banishment,—
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought, And mourn'd because I found it not; My grief a burden long has been, Because I was not saved from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power, I felt its weight and guilt the more; Till late I heard my Saviour say,—Come hither, soul, I am the way.

5 Lo! glad I come; and thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to thee, as I am:
Nothing but sin have I to give,—
Nothing but love shall I receive.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round, What a dear Saviour I have found; I'll point to thy redeeming blood, And say,—Behold the way to God.

L. M.

The riches of His grace.

WHAT am I, O thou glorious God!
And what my father's house to thee,
That thou such mercy hast bestow'd
On me, the vilest reptile, me?

2 Me, in my blood, thy love pass'd by, And stopp'd my ruin to retrieve; Wept o'er my soul thy pitying eye; Thy bowels yearn'd, and sounded,—Live

3 Dying, I heard the welcome sound, Received the blessing from above, And pardon in thy mercy found, Astonish'd at thy boundless love.

4 Honour, and might, and thanks, and praise, I render to my pard'ning God; Extol the riches of thy grace, And spread thy saving name abroad.

I magnify thy gracious power, And all within me shouts thy Name: Thy Name let every soul adore; Thy power let every tongue proclaim.

450

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The covenant signed and sealed.

The bond of sure and promised peace;
Nor can I doubt its power divine,
Since seal'd with Jesus' blood it is;
That blood I take, that blood alone,
And make the cov'nant peace mine own.

2 But, that my faith no more may know Or change, or interval, or end,—
Help me in all thy paths to go,

And now, as e'er, thy voice attend; And deign, O Lord, to call me thine, And I will dare to call thee mine.

2 JUSTIFICATION BY PARTY.

461

16. M.

Your remembered and remend.

O HAPPY day that fix'd my choice On thee, my flaviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart rejuice, And tell its reptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that scale my vous To Him who merits all my love; Let cheerful anthems fill his house, While to that encred shripe I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction 's dens I am my Lord's, and he is mine; He drew me, and I follow'd on, Charm'd to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rust, my long-divided heart; Fla'd on this blissful centre, rust; Nor ever from thy Lord depart: With him of every good possess'd.

S High Heaven, that heard the subman.
That you renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dasr.

452

15th P. M. 19 🖏

Joy of the years commert.

O HOW happy are they,
Who the Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above
Tongue can never express
The sweet comfort and peace



JUSTIFICATION BY PAITH.

3 Twas a heaven below

My Redeemer to know,

And the angels could do nothing more,

Than to fall at his feet,

And the story repeat,

And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long
Was my joy and my song:
O that all his salvation might see;
He hath loved me, I cried,
He hath suffer'd and died,
To redeem even rebels like me.

5 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood;
Of my Saviour possess'd,
I was perfectly blest,
As if fill'd with the fulness of God.

458 7th P. M. 8 lines 7s. Comfort wrising from a sense of pardon.

The glad day of Gospel-grace;
Thee, my Lord, thou then wilt say,
Thee will I forever praise;
Though thy wrath against me burn'd,
Thou dost comfort me again;
All thy wrath aside is turn'd,—
Thou hast blotted out my sin.

2 Me, behold, thy mercy spares;
Jesus my salvation is;
Hence, my dealets; away, my feara;

Say, poor sinner, 10, _.

2 Lord, it is my chief complaint That my love is still so faint, Yet I love thee and adore: O for grace to love thee more!

455

10th P. M. 8 lines &

Thy vows are upon me, O God.

O HOW shall a sinner perform
The vows he hath vow'd to the Lord?
A sinful and impotent worm,
How can I be true to my word?

I tremble at what I have done:

O send me thy help from above: The power of thy Spirit make known, The virtue of Jesus's love.

2 My solemn engagements are vain;
My promises empty as air;
My vows, I shall break them again,
And plunge in eternal despair:

seermi soarhoor ofto

'shall I do my Saviour to praise, hful and true, so plenteous in grace; to deliver, so good to redeem, st believer that hangs upon him. ppy the man whose heart is set free; that can be joyful in thee; is to walk in the light of thy face, hey are talking of Jesus's grace. art their boast, their glory, and power, trust to see the glad hour, new creation, a life from the dead, f salvation that lifts up my head. u, my Lord, is now my defence; his word; none plucks me from thence: ve found favour, he all things will do; nd my Saviour shall make me anew. d, I shall see the bliss of thine own: to me shall soon be made known: and sadness I joy shall receive, in the gladness of all that believe.

ADOPTION AND ASSUBANCE.

ADOPTION AND ASSURANCE.

459

S. M.

Knowledge of forgiveness.

How can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?

2 What we have felt and seen With confidence we tell; And publish to the sons of men, The signs infallible.

3 We who in Christ believe
That he for us hath died,
We all his unknown peace receive,
And feel his blood applied.

4 Exults our rising soul,
Disburden'd of her load,
And swells, unutterably full
Of glory and of God.

The love, surpassing far
The love of all beneath,
We find within our hearts, and dare
The pointless darts of death.

6 Stronger than death or hell
The sacred power we prove;
And, conqu'rors of the world, we dwell
In heaven, who dwell in love.

460

B. L

Continued — The inducations Spirit

ADOPTION AND ASSURANCE. 277

2 His Spirit, which he gave, Now dwells in us, we know; The witness in ourselves we have, And all its fruits we show.

3 The meek and lowly heart, That in our Saviour was, To us his Spirit does impart, And signs us with his cross.

4 Our nature's turn'd, our mind Transform'd in all its powers; And both the witnesses are join'd,— Thy Spirit Lord, with ours.

5 Whate'er our pard'ning Lord Commands, we gladly do; And, guided by his sacred word, We all his steps pursue.

6 His glory our design, We live our God to please; And rise, with filial fear divine, To perfect holiness.

Seeking the evidence of acceptance.

8. M.

I LISTEN for the voice

Which speaks my sins forgiven;

Speak, Lord, and bid my heart rejoice
In certain hope of heaven.

Thy Name O may I prove,

Thy Name inscribed on me; And triumph in redeeming love Through all eternity.

462 C. M.

The earnest and pledge of joys to come.

WHY should the children of a King Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend and bring tokens of thy grace.

OPTION AND ASSURANCE. et thou not dwell in all thy saints, id seal the heirs of heaven? in will thou banish my complaints. nd show my sins forgiven? Assure my conscience of her part nd bear thy witness with my beart,
That I am born of God. Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of loys to come
The pledge of loys celested Dove,
May thy blest wings, celested Dove, Safely convey me home. To God the voice of grateful praise.

And all my raisoned powers combined.

To bless his attributes divine. Rejoicing in forgiving love. To God the voice of grateful Praise, 463 To bless his stirributes divine. 2 Deep on my heart let mem'ry trace His acts of mercy and of grace; Who, with a Father's tender care, Bayed me when sinking in despeir 3 Gave my repentant soul to prove
The loy of his forgiving bleeding
Pour d balm into my bleeding
And led my weary feet to real. MY soul, through m. Redeemer's care, feel; feel; 464 Mine eyes from tears of dark despair, My feet from failing into hell. Wherefore to him my feet shall real My eyes on his perfections gaze. My soul shall live for God alone, that within me should big true ...

C. M.

The Godhead reconciled.

OME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God in persons three; Bring back the heavenly blessing lost By all mankind and me.

2 Thy favour and thy nature too, To me, to all restore; Forgive, and after God renew, And keep me evermore.

3 Eternal Sun of Righteousness, Display thy beams divine, And cause the glories of thy face Upon my heart to shine.

4 Light, in thy light, O may I see,
Thy grace and mercy prove;
Revived, and cheer'd, and blest by thee,
The God of pard'ning love.

5 Lift up thy countenance serene, And let thy happy child Behold, without a cloud between, The Godhead reconciled.

6 That all-comprising peace bestow On me, through grace forgiven; The joys of holiness below, And then the joys of heaven.

466

C. M.

The spirit of adoption.

FATHER, I wait before thy throne: Call me a child of thine: Send down the Spirit of thy Son, To form my beart divine.

I There shed thy promised love abroad, And make my comfort strong; Then shall I say,—My Father, God! With an unway'ring tongue.

80 ADOPTION AND ASSURANCE.

467

6th P. M. 6 lines 75-

The Spirit of God dwelleth in you.

A BBA, Father, hear thy child, A Late in Jesus reconciled; Hear, and all the graces shower, All the joy, and peace, and power; All my Saviour asks above, All the life and heaven of love.

2 Lord, I will not let thee go Till the blessing thou bestow: Hear my Advocate divine: Lo! to his my suit I join: Join'd to his, it cannot fail: Bless me; for I will prevail.

3 Heavenly Father, life divine, Change my nature into thine; Move, and spread throughout my soul, Actuate, and fill the whole: Be it I no longer now Living in the flesh, but thou.

4 Holy Ghost, no more delay; Come, and in thy temple stay: Now thine inward witness bear, Strong, and permanent, and clear: Spring of life, thyself impart; Rise eternal in my heart.

468

2d P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The sanctifying and sealing Spirit.

MATHER of everlasting grace,

t our souls to sanctify,
sow and seal us ever thine.

Il we pray, and never cease;
we thankfully confess
isdom, truth, and power, and love;
unspeakable adore,
a and praise thee evermore,
rve thee as thy hosts above;

ided to that heavenly choir,
our songs of triumph higher,
mise thee in a bolder strain;
the first-born seraph's flight,
; with all the saints in light,
verlasting love to man.

C. M.

Blessedness of adoption.

n my heart aspire so high
y,—My Father, God?
hv feet I fain would lie,



ADOPTION AND ASSURANCE.

470

3d P. M. 4 66 & 2 84-

The witness of the Spirit.

HARNEST of future bliss, Thee, Holy Ghost, we hail; Fountain of holiness, Whose comforts never fail;

The cleansing gift on saints bestow'd, The witness of their peace with God.

2 By thee, on earth, we know Ourselves in Christ renew'd; Brought by thy grace into The family of God; Of his adopting love the seal, And faithful teacher of his will.

3 Great Comforter, descend In gentle breathings down; Preserve us to the end, That no man take our crown; Our Guardian still vouchsafe to be, Nor suffer us to go from thee.

471

4th P. M. 886,

The inward witness.

THOU great mysterious God unknown, Whose love hath gently led me on, E'en from my infant days; Mine inmost soul expose to view, And tell me if I ever knew Thy justifying grace. 2 If I have only known thy fear, with a heart sincere,

Short of thy love I would not stop,
A stranger to the Gospel hope,
The sense of sin forgiven;
I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,
Without the inward witness live,
That ante-past of heaven.

4 If now the witness were in me,
Would he not testify of thee,
In Jesus reconciled?
And should I not with faith draw nigh,
And boldly, Abba, Father, cry,
And know myself thy child?
5 Father, in me reveal thy Son,
And to my inmost soul make known
How merciful thou art;
The secret of thy love reveal,
And by thy hall'wing Spirit dwell
Forever in my heart.

472 C. M.

Delightful assurance.

OV'REIGN of all the worlds on high, Allow my humble claim; Nor while, unworthy, I draw nigh, Disdain a Father's name.

2 My Father, God! that gracious word Dispels my guilty fear; Not all the notes by angels heard Could so delight my ear.

8 Come, Holy Ghost, thyself impress On my expanding heart; And show that in the Father's grace

I share a filial part.

4 Cheer'd by that witness from on high, Unwav'ring I believe; And Abba, Father, humbly cry;

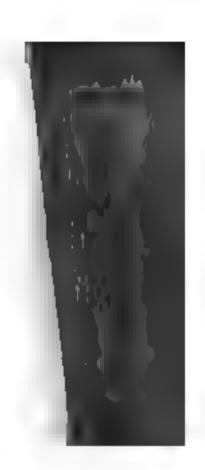
Mar can the sign deceive.

CTON AND ASSURANCE. LE The this of masurance. w secure and blest ore they eel the joys of pardon'd sin; orms of wisth spake earth and see minds pare heaven and peace within any Flices sweetly over their beads, and of innoccace and love; oft, and silent as the shades, lek as their thoughts, their joys come on of Bonis are ever pright 88 Hoom And calm as summer evenings be. Row oft they look to the bearenly hills, Where groves of living pleasure grow; And longing hopes, and cheerful amiles, 5 They scorn to seek certh's golden night the angistary, I alson their prow-But spend the day, and share the night, In That heaven prepares for their delight. 3d P M. 4 64 & 2 84 .. Abba, Father," RIBE, my soul, arise; fears; 474 Before the throne my The bleeding Sacrifics My name is written on his hands. 3 He ever lives apove. His precious blood, to Plead; His precious blood, to Plead; His blood stoned for all themselves And sprinkles now the throng of grant

are him pray,
sted One:
away
of his Son:
to the blood,
a horn of God.
conciled;
g voice I hear;
his child;
ger fear:
I now draw nigh,
Se, Father, cry.

L M.

indulge my humble claim;
y hope, my joy, my rest;
st compose thy name
staged to make me blest.



ADOPTION AND ASSURANCE.

6

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The antepast of heaven.

HERE shall my wond'ring soul begin?
How shall I all to heaven aspire?
lave redeem'd from death and sin,—
brand pluck'd from eternal fire,—
v shall I equal triumphs raise,
sing my great Deliv'rer's praise?
how shall I the goodness tell,
ather, which thou to me hast show'd?

ather, which thou to me hast show'd?

It I, a child of wrath and hell,
should be call'd a child of God,
uld know, should feel my sins forgiven,
st with this ante-past of heaven.

nd shall I slight my Father's love, or basely fear his gifts to own? mindful of his favours prove? hall I, the hallow'd cross to shun, use his righteousness to' impart, hiding it within my heart?

lo: though the ancient dragon rage, and call forth all his hosts to war; ough earth's self-righteous sons engage, hem and their god alike I dare; as, the sinner's Friend, proclaim; as, to sinners still the same.

:77

S. M.

The revealing and witnessing Spirit.

1PIRIT of faith, come down,

Reveal the things of God;

nd make to us the Godhead known,

And witness with the blood:

ADOPTION AND ASSURANCE. 287

2 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word:
Then, only then we feel
Our int'rest in his blood;
And cry, with joy unspeakable,—
Thou art my Lord, my God!

The all-atoning Lamb!

Spirit of faith, descend and show
The virtue of his Name:
The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart;
And testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

478

26th P. M. 7s & 6s.

The comforts, gifts, and graces of the Spirit.

GOD of all consolation,
I The Holy Ghost thou art;
Thy secret inspiration
Hath told it to my heart:
The blessing I inherit,
Through Jesus' prayer bestow'd,
The Comforter, the Spirit,
The true eternal God.

2 With God the Son and Saviour, With God the Father one, The tokens of his favour ADOPTION AND ABBURA 8 The indubitable witness Thy plorious fixed to see Thy conforts, gifts, and graces, My largest thoughts transcend,
And challenge endless hall When faith in sight shall cod. 1st P. M. 8 lines &c. WHEN shall I hear the inward voice.
Which only faithful souls can be Which only faithful souls can hear! 419 Pardon, and peace, and heavenly joys, Attend the promised Comforter And Christ, and all with Christ, are miss. O come, and righteousness divine, 3 O that the Comforter would come, Nor visit se a transient guest; But fix in me his constant home, And keep possession of my break;
And make my soul his loved abode,

The townshe of inducations Code The temple of indwelling God. S Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire;
Attest that I am born again; Come, and baptize me now with the Nor let thy former forgiven : Where is the carnest of my heaven? Where the indubitable seal, That secretains the kingdom mine! Fulness of loves of hearons, of God! O shed if in my heart abroad,

BANCTIFICATION.

480

G. M.

The hope of our high calling.

WHAT is our calling's glorious hope,
We But inward holiness?
For this to Jesus I look up;
I calmly wait for this.

I wait till he shall touch me clean,— Shall life and power impart; Give me the faith that casts out sin, And purifies the heart.

I This is the dear redeeming grace,
For every sinner free;
Surely it shall on me take place,
The chief of sinners,—me.

4 From all iniquity, from all, He shall my soul redeem; In Jesus I believe, and shall Believe myself to him.

5 When Jesus makes my heart his home, My sin shall all depart;— And, lo! he saith, I quickly come, To fill and rule thy heart.

6 Be it according to thy word;
Redeem me from all sin;
My heart would now receive thee, Lord;

Come in, my Lord, come in!

481

L. M.

The will of God.

HE wills that I should holy be:
He That holiness I long to feel;
That full divine conformity
To all my Seviour's righteous will.

200 BANGTIFICATION.

2 See, Lord, the travail of thy noul.
Accomplish'd in the change of mine;
And plunge me, every whit made what
In all the depths of love divine.

3 On thee, O God, my soul is stay'd, And waits to prove thine utmost will The promise by thy mercy made, Thou caust, thou wilt, in me falfil.

4 No more I stagger at thy power, Or doubt thy truth, which cannot me Hasten the long-expected hour, And bless me with thy perfect lett.

482

Thy will be done.

THIS is thy will, I know,

I That I should holy be;
Should let my sins this moment at,
This moment turn to thee.

2 O might I now embrace Thine all-sufficient power, And never more to sin give place, And never grieve thee more.

488

The good pleasure of his will.

q

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives, And ever prays for me:

A token of his love he gives,—
A pledge of liberty.

2 I find him lifting up my head; He brings salvation near;

His presence makes me free indeed, And he will soon appear.

BANCTIFICATION.

Lone, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Then wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
--ind to thyself receive.

When God is mine, and I am his,
Of paradise possess'd,
I tuste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

484

C. M.

The belieur's rest.

I CRD, I believe a rest remains

If To all thy people known;

A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,

And then art leved alone:

2 A rest where all our soul's desire Is fix'd on things above; Where fear, and sin, and grief expire, Cast out by perfect love.

8 0 that I now the rest might know, Believe, and enter in: New, Saviour, now the power bestow, And let me cease from sin.

4 Remove this hardness from my heart;
This unbelief remove:
To me the rest of fulth impart,—
The Sabbath of thy love.

485

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

He saves his people from their sins.

SAVIOUR from sin, I wait to prove

12

2 Didst thou not in the flesh appear.
Sin to condemn, and man to save?
That perfect love might cast out fear?
That I thy mind in me might have?
In holiness show forth thy praise,
And serve thee all my happy days?

3 Didst thou not die that I might live No longer to myself, but thee? Might body, soul, and spirit give To Him who gave himself for me? Come then, my Master and my God, Now take the purchase of thy blood.

486 a.m.

He is faithful that hath promised.

TESUS, the sinner's rest thou art, From guilt, and fear, and pain; While thou art absent from the heart We look for rest in vain.

2 O when wilt thou my Saviour be?
O when shall I be clean?
The true eternal Sabbath see,—
A perfect rest from sin?

3 The consolations of thy word My soul have long upheld; The faithful promise of the Lord Shall surely be fulfill'd.

4 I look to my incarnate God
Till he his work begin;
And wait till his redeeming blood
Shall cleanse me from all sin.

might ber

I things possible to the believer.

hings are possible to him t can in Jesus' name believe: no more thy truth blaspheme; ruth I lovingly receive; do believe in thee, gs are possible to me.

thou the work of faith hast wrought, shall in thine image shine, in deed, or word, or thought.

sen exclaim, and fiends repine, must break the firm decree,—

gs are possible to me.

rings are possible to God,—
rist, the power of God in man,—
when I am all renew'd,—
I in Christ am form'd again.

BANCTIFICATION.

3 I lift mine eyes to thee, Thou gracious, bleeding Lamb, That I may now enlighten'd be, And never put to shame.

4 Never will I remove Out of thy hands my cause; But rest in thy redeeming love, And hang upon thy cross.

5 O make me all like thee, Before I hence remove; Bettle, confirm, and 'stablish me, And build me up in love.

6 Let me thy witness live,
When sin is all destroy'd;
And then my spotless soul receive,
And take me home to God.

489

1st P. M. 6 lines 🕏

ANG E. M. W Grand W.

His blood elementh from all six.

DRIS'NERS of hope, lift up your heads;
I The day of liberty draws near;
Jesus, who on the serpent treeds,
Ehall soon in your behalf appear.

The Lord will to his temple come;
Prepare your hearts to make him room.

2 Ye all shall find, whom in his word.

Himself hath caused to put your true.
The Father of our dying Lord.
Is ever to his promise just;
Faithful, if we our sins confess,
To cleanse from all unrighteousness.

3 O ve of fearful la inter se strong !

Le with Christ in mighty prayer; L—We will not let thee go, thy name, thy nature know.

thou not died to purge our sin, isen, thy death for us to plead?

thy law of love within earts, and make us free indeed?

our Eden might regain, edst, and couldst not die in vain.

romise stands, forever sure,
we shall in thine image shine,
as of a nature pure,
angelical, divine;
join'd to thee, the Son,
art with the Father one.

411. TO BE DOM DOM

S A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favour'd with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord our Righteousnes,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest.

4 O that I might at once go up;
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess;
This moment end my legal years;
Sorrows and sins, and doubts and feess,
A howling wilderness.

492

QL

A hope full of immortality.

O JOYFUL sound of gospel grace, Christ shall in me appear; I, even I, shall see his face,— I shall be holy here.

2 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reach'd out I view:
Conqu'ror through him, I soon shall saim,
And wear it as my due.

3 The promised land, from Pisgah's to I now exult to see:

My hope is full, (O glorious hope !)
Of immortality.

4 With me, I know, I feel, thou sat;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless thou plantest in my heart

oī. le,

Fill all this mighty void:
Thou only canst my spirit fill;
Come, O my God, my God.

There remaineth a rest for the people of God.

OME, O thou greater than our heart,

U And make thy faithful mercies known;

The mind which was in thee impart:

Thy constant mind in us be shown.

Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
The Lamb for sinners crucified,
A world to save from endless wo.

3 Take us into thy people's rest, And we from our own works shall cease; With thy meek Spirit arm our breast, And keep our minds in perfect peace.

4 Jesus, for this we calmly wait;
O let our eyes behold thee near!
Hasten to make our heaven complete;
Appear, our glorious God, appear!

494

L. M.

The promised rest.

OD of all power, and truth, and grace, Which shall from age to age endure; Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass, Remains, and stands forever sure:—

2 That I thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind thy truth may see,
Hallow thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

I Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to thee.

4 O that I now, from ain released,
Thy word may to the utmost press.
Enter into the promised rest,—
The Canaan of thy perfect love.

495

3d P. M. 4 64 4 2 10

Rejoicing in prospect of the blessing.

YE ransom'd sinners, hear,
The pris'ners of the Lord;
And wait till Christ appear,
According to his word;
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

In God we put our trust;
If we our sins confess,
Faithful is he and just,
From all unrighteousness
To cleanse us all, both you and me:
We shall from all our sins be free.

8 Surely in us the hope
Of glory shall appear;
Sinners, your heads lift up,
And see redemption near:
Again I say, Rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

4 Who Jesus' suff'rings share,
My fellow-pris'ners now,
Ye soon the crown shall wear
On your triumphant brow:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

5 The word of God is sure,

LFICATION.

dly bring
praise:
s and sing,
s grace:
rejoice with me;
our sins be free.

L. M.

and of rest.

it, Lord, alone, forth, and make me free; k in which I groan, art at liberty.

ervant to possess from inbred sin, rfect holiness.

thy power the same; truth and grace endure; ed hands I am, for a perfect cure.

y sins remove;
restore my soul,—
iness and love.

S. M.

pure in heart, ill see our God; e Lord is theirs; 498

9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87

The new creation.

Joy of heaven, to earth come down, Fix in us thy humble dwelling;
All thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, thou art all compassion,—

Pure unbounded love thou art;

Visit us with thy salvation;

Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit;
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

8 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

4 Finish then thy new creation; Pure and spotless let us be; Let us see thy great salvation, F 200

4th P. M. 886, 886.

The pure in heart shall see God.

NAVIOUR, on me the grace bestow,
That, with thy children, I may know
My sins on earth forgiven;
Give me to prove the kingdom mine,
And taste, in holiness divine,
The happiness of heaven.

2 Me with that restless thirst inspire,
That sacred, infinite desire,
And feast my hungry heart;
Less than thyself cannot suffice;
My soul for all thy fulness cries,—
For all thou hast and art.

3 Jesus, the crowning grace impart;
Bless me with purity of heart,
That now beholding thee,
I soon may view thy open face,
On all thy glorious beauties gaze,
And God forever see.

500

O. M.

A perfect heart the Redeemer's throne.

OFOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me:—

2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek, My great Redeemer's throne; Where only Christ is heard to speak,— Where Jesus reigns alone.

2 O for a lowly contrite boost

302

SANCTIFICATION.

4 A heart in every thought renew'd, And full of love divine; Perfect, and right, and pure, and good, A copy, Lord, of thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart; Come quickly from above; Write thy new name upon my heart,— Thy new, best name of Love.

501

L. M.

The new covenant.

OGOD, most merciful and true, Thy nature to my soul impart; 'Stablish with me the cov'nant new, And stamp thine image on my heart.

2 To real holiness restored, O let me gain my Saviour's mind; And in the knowledge of my Lord, Fulness of life eternal find.

S Remember, Lord, my sins no more, That them I may no more forget; But, sunk in guiltless shame, adore, With speechless wonder, at thy feet.

4 O'erwhelm'd with thy stupendous grace, I shall not in thy presence move; But breathe unutterable praise, And rapt'rous awe, and silent love.

5 Then every murm'ring thought, and vai Expires, in sweet confusion lost:

I cannot of my goodness boast.

502

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Perfect submission.

THEN, my Saviour, shall I be Perfectly resign'd to thee? Poor and vile in my own eyes, Only in thy wisdom wise? 2 Only thee content to know, Ignorant of all below? Only guided by thy light? Only mighty in thy might? 3 So I may thy Spirit know, Let him as he listeth blow: Let the manner be unknown, So I may with thee be one:-4 Fully in my life express All the heights of holiness; Sweetly let my spirit prove, All the depths of humble love.

508

L. M.

Christ all in all.

HOLY, and true, and righteous Lord, I wait to prove thy perfect will: Be mindful of thy gracious word, And stamp me with thy Spirit's seal.

2 Open my faith's interior eye:
Display thy glory from above;
And all I am shall sink and die,
Lost in astonishment and love.

8 Confound, o'erpower me by thy grace I would be by myself abhorr'd; All might, all majesty, all praise,

BANCTIFICATION.

Int P. M. 6 River Co.

The prize of our high calling.
ee, great God of love, I bow,
l prostrate in thy sight adore:
h I see thee passing now:
re, but still I ask for more:
pse of love cannot suffice;
l for all thy presence cries.

favour'd than the saints of old, now by faith approach to thee, it, with open face, behold hrist, the glorious Deity; se and put salvation on, ture of thy sinless for.

this is our high calling's prine; e image in thy Son I claim; Il to higher glories rise, all transform'd, I know thy name, de to all my heaven above,—heat heaven in Jesus' love.

L. 36

Mork of perfection.
The never speak one evil word? rash, or idle, or unkind? shall I, most gracious Lord, mark of true perfection find? sinless mind in me reveal; Spirit's plenitude impart; my spotless life shall tell abundance of a loving heart.

L, M.

SANCTIFICATION.

20 let thy sacred presence fill, And set my longing spirit free; Which pants to have no other will, But night and day to feast on thee.

While in this region here below, No other good will I pursue:

I'll bid this world of noise and show, With all its glitt'ring snares, adieu.

I That path with humble speed I'll seek In which my Saviour's footsteps shine, for will I hear, nor will I speak, Of any other love but thine.

Henceforth may no profane delight Divide this consecrated soul; seess it thou, who hast the right, As Lord and Master of the whole.

Vothing on earth do I desire, at thy pure love within my breast; , only this, will I require, ad freely give up all the rest.

B. M.

The perfect law of love.

IE thing my God doth hate, That I no more may do, creature, Lord, again create, ad all my soul renew:

y soul shall then, like thine, hor the thing unclean, sanctified by love divine, ever cease from sin. hlann

SANCTIFICATION.

4 Implant it deep within,
Whence it may ne'er remove,—
The law of liberty from sin,
The perfect law of love.

Thy nature be my law,—
Thy spotless sanctity;
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to thee.

6 Soul of my soul, remain!
Who didst for all fulfil,
In me, O Lord, fulfil again
Thy heavenly Father's will.

508

C. M.

Aspiring after holiness.

THOU God of all-sufficient grace,

My God in Christ thou art;

O may I walk before thy face,

Till I am pure in heart:

Until, transform'd by faith divine,

I gain that love unknown;

And bright in all thine image shine, By putting on thy Son.

2 Now, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, In counsel join again,

To reimpress thine image, lost By frail, apostate man;

O might I, Lord, thy form express,— Begotten from above,—

Be stamp'd with real holiness, And fill'd with perfect love!

509

C.

<u>ior thine</u>

Cordial obedience.

2 The day of thy great power I feel, And pant for liberty;

I loathe myself, deny my will, And give up all for thee.

3 I hate my sins,—no longer mine,
For I renounce them too;
My weakness with thy strength I join;
Thy strength shall all subdue.

4 So shall I bless thy pleasing sway, And, sitting at thy feet, Thy laws with all my heart obey,— With all my soul submit.

The light yoke and easy burden.

O that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down—
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet.

2 Rest for my soul I long to find: Saviour of all, if mine thou art, Give me thy meek and lowly mind, And stamp thine image on my heart.

S Break off the yoke of inbred sin, And fully set my spirit free; I cannot rest till pure within,— Till I am wholly lost in thee.

4 Fain would I learn of thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove;
The cross all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labour of thy dying love.

I would, but thou must give the power;

My heart from every sin release;

Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,

And all me with the

BANCTIFICATION.

11

4th P. M. 896, 886.

The blessed hope.

UT can it be that I should prove
Forever faithful to thy love,—
From sin forever cease?
hank thee for the blessed hops;
lifts my drooping spirits up;
it gives me back my peace.

n thee, O Lord, I put my trust; ghty, and merciful, and just, I'hy sacred word is past; d I, who dare thy word believe, thout committing sin shall live,—ihall live to God at last.

rest in thine almighty power;
e name of Jesus is my tower
That hides my life above:
on canst, thou wilt, my helper be;
confidence is all in thee,
The faithful God of love.

Wherefore, in never-ceasing prayer, soul to thy continual care faithfully commend; mured that thou through life wilt care, d show thyself beyond the grave dy everlasting Friend.

.2

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Rejoicing in hope.

28US comes with all his grace, Comes to save a fallen race; ject of our glorious hope,



SANCTIFICATION.

We are now his lawful right; Valk as children of the light; Ve shall soon obtain the grace, ure in heart, to see his face.

We shall gain our calling's prize; fter God we all shall rise, ill'd with joy, and love, and peace, erfected in holiness.

Let us then rejoice in hope; teadily to Christ look up; rust to be redeem'd from sin, lait till he appear within.

Hasten, Lord, the perfect day; et thy every servant say, have now obtain'd the power, orn of God, to sin no more.

13 C. M.

The garner of God.

ME, thou omniscient Son of man,
Display thy sifting power;
ie, with thy Spirit's winn'wing fan,
ad throughly purge thy floor.

r from our souls be driven; vheat into thy garner bring, llay us up for heaven.

te'er offends thy glorious eyes, from our hearts remove; t before the whirlwind flies, use it by thy love.

tet us all thy fulness know, very sin set free; be utmost, saved below, betted in thee.

514

20th P. M. 66, 77,

The willing captive.

TESUS, thou art our King!
To me thy succour bring;
Christ the mighty one art thou;
Help for all on thee is laid:
This the word; I claim it now;
Send me now the promised aid.

2 High on the Father's throne, O look with pity down! Help, O help, attend my call;

Captive lead captivity:
King of glory, Lord of all,
Christ, be Lord, be King to me

Christ, be Lord, be King to me! 3 I now would feel thy sway,

And only thee obey;

Thee my spirit pants to meet:

This my one, my ceaseless prayer,— Make, O make my heart thy seat; O set up thy kingdom there!

4 Triumph and reign in me, And spread thy victory;

Hell, and death, and sin control;
Pride, and wrath, and every foe,
All subdue; through all my soul,
Conqu'ring and to conquer go.

515

The omnipotence of love.

C

GOD of eternal truth and grace, Thy faithful promise seal; Thy word, thy oath, to Abrah'm's race, In me, O Lord, fulfil.

2 That mighty faith on me bestow,
Which cannot ask in vain;
Which holds, and will not let thee go,
Till I my suit obtain:—

SANCTIFICAT

s Till thou into my sou The perfect love unkn And tell my infinite des Whate'er thou wilt, b

4 On me the faith divin Which doth the moun And all my spotless life

The omnipotence of l

516 5th Perfect peace.

DRINCE of peace, cont Bid this struggling Bid my fears and doubt Hush my spirit into pea 2 Thou hast bought me Open'd wide the gate to Peace I ask—but peace Lord, in being one with 3 May thy will, not min May thy will and mine Chase these doubtings f Now thy perfect peace 4 Saviour! at thy feet . Thou my life, my God, Let thy happy servant One forever more with

517

Thy commandments are ex-DEEPEN the wound t In this weak, help! Till mercy, with its ba Descend to make me 2 The sharpness of thy Enable me to' endur Till bold to say,—My!

Hath wrought a peri 3 I see the' exceeding broad command, Which all contains in one: Enlarge my heart to understand The mystery unknown.

4 O that, with all thy saints, I might By sweet experience prove

What is the length, and breadth, and height.

And depth, of perfect love.

518

C. M.

Perfect freedom.

If thou impart thyself to me, No other good I need: If thou, the Son, shalt make me free,

I shall be free indeed.

I cannot rest till in thy blood
I full redemption have:

But thou, through whom I come to God, Canst to the utmost save.

2 From sin,—the guilt, the power, the pain, Thou wilt redeem my soul:

Lord, I believe—and not in vain; My faith shall make me whole.

4 I, too, with thee, shall walk in white; With all thy saints shall prove

The length and depth, and breadth and height.

Of everlasting love.

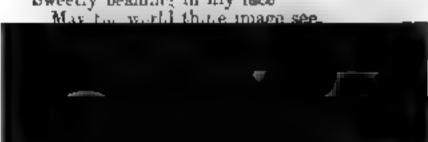
519

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

The image of God.

PATHER of eternal grace.

Clorify thyself in me;
Sweetly beaming in my face



SANCTIFICATION.

3 To thy gracious will resign'd—All thy will by me be done; Give me, Lord, the perfect min? Of thy well-belovéd Son.

4 Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path he trod;
Die with Jesus on the cross,—
Rise with him to live with God.

520

8. M.

Glorious liberty.

O COME, and dwell in me, Spirit of power within; And bring the glorious liberty From sorrow, fear, and sin!

2 The seed of sin's disease, Spirit of health, remove,— Spirit of finish'd holiness, Spirit of perfect love.

8 Hasten the joyful day
Which shall my sins consume
When old things shall be done away,
And all things new become.

4 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,—
According to thy will and word,—
Well pleasing in thy sight.

5 I ask no higher state; Indulge me but in this, And soon or later then translate To my eternal bliss.

521

C. M.

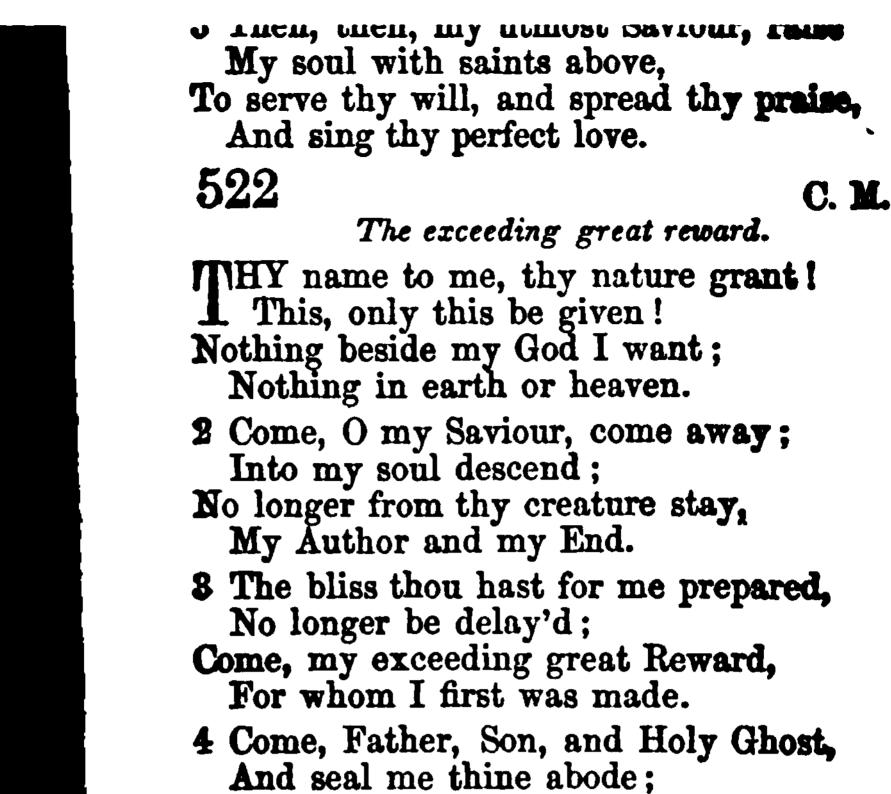
The perfect rest from six.

JESUS, my Lord, I cry to thee,

Against the foe within:

I want a constant liberty,

A perfect rest from six.



Let all I am in thee be lost,

Tat all he last in God

an, with all his arts, no more a from the Gospel hope can move; all receive the gracious power, ad find the pearl of perfect love.

ty flesh, which cries,—It cannot be, shall silence keep before the Lord; and earth, and hell, and sin shall flee At Jesus' everlasting word.

524

C. M.

Entire parification.

POREVER here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleeding side; This all my hope, and all my plea,— For me the Saviour died.

- 2 My dying Saviour, and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin, Sprinkle me ever with thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
- Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
 Wash me, and mine thou art;
 Wash me, but not my feet alone,—
 My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 The atonement of thy blood apply,
 Till faith to sight improve;
 Till hope in full fruition die,
 And all my soul be love.

525

6th P. M. 6 lines 78.

2 Vilest of the sinful race, Lo! I answer to thy call: Meanest vessel of thy grace, Grace divinely free for all; Lo! I come to do thy will, All thy counsel to fulfil.

8 If so poor a worm as I
May to thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for thy service, claim
All I have, and all I am.

Take my soul and body's powers;
Take my mem'ry, mind, and will;
All my goods, and all my hours;
All I know, and all I feel;
All I think, or speak, or do;
Take my heart, but make it new.

526

C. M.

Longing to be dissolved in love.

TESUS hath died that I might live, Might live to God alone; In him eternal life receive, And be in spirit one.

2 Saviour, I thank thee for the grace, The gift unspeakable; And wait with arms of faith to' embrace,

And all thy love to feel.

8 My soul breaks out in strong desire
The perfect bliss to prove;
My longing heart is all on fire
To be dissolved in love.

Soul and body dedicated to the Lord.

ET Him to whom we now belong. Al His sov'reign right assert; And take up every thankful song, And every loving heart.

2 He justly claims us for his own. Who bought us with a price: The Christian lives to Christ alone: To Christ alone he dies.

3 Jesus, thine own at last receive; Fulfil our hearts' desire: And let us to thy glory live, And in thy cause expire.

4 Our souls and bodies we resign; With joy we render thee Our all,—no longer ours, but thine To all eternity.

528

20th P. M. 66, 77, 77.

Panting for the fulness of Deity.

CAVIOUR, the world's and mine, Was ever grief like thine? Thou my pain, my curse, hast borne; All my sins were laid on thee: Help me, Lord, for thee I mourn; Draw me, Saviour, after thee.

2 To love is all my wish; I only live for this: Great me, Lord, my heart's desire, There, by faith, forever dwell: This I always will require, Thee, and only thee to feel.

S Thy power I pant to prove, Rooted and fix'd in love; Strengthen'd by thy Spirit's might. Wise to fathom things divine, What the length, and breadth, and halght. What the depth of love like thine.

4 Ah! give me this to know, With all thy saints below; Bwells my soul to compass thee: Pants in thee to live and move: Fill'd with all the Deity, All immersed and lost in love !

529L M. Thersting for the fulness of love.

THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God, To wash me in thy cleansing blood: To dwell within thy wounds; then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be Forever closed to all but thee: Beal thou my breast, and let me wear That pledge of love forever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide Close shelter'd in thy bleeding side! Who thence their life and strength derive, And by thee move, and in thee live.

What are our works but ain and death. Till thou thy quick'ning Spirit breathe? Thou givist the power thy grace to move: O wonners grave. O boundless line!

6 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow, Our words are lost, nor will we know, Nor will we think of aught beside,— My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

580

1st P. M. 6 lines 8a.

Ardent longings for the blessing.

COME, O thou universal Good,

Balm of the wounded conscience, come!

The hungry, dying spirit's food,

The weary, wand'ring pilgrim's home;

Haven to take the shipwreck'd in,

My everlasting rest from sin.

2 Come, O my comfort and delight; My strength and health, my shield and sm My boast, and confidence, and might, My joy, my glory, and my crown: My Gospel hope, my calling's prize; My tree of life, my paradise.

3 The Secret of the Lord thou art,
The mystery so long unknown;
Christ in a pure and perfect heart;
The name inscribed on the white stone:
The life divine, the little leaven,
My precious pearl, my present heaven.

531

C. M.

Love alone victorious.

WHEN shall I see the welcome hour W. That plants my God in me? Spirit of health, and life, and power.

And perfect liberty.

I Love only can the conquest win, The strength of sin subdue: 3 No longer then my heart shall mount, While, sanctified by grace, I only for his glory burn, And always see his face.

582

C.H.

The affections crucified.

TESUS, my life, thyself apply;
Thy Holy Spirit breathe:
My vile affections crucify;
Conform me to thy death.

Still with the rebel strive:
Enter my soul and work within,
And kill and make alive.

3 More of thy life, and more I have, As the old Adam dies: Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave, That I with thee may rise.

4 Reign in me, Lord; thy foes control, Who would not own thy away; Diffuse thine image through my soul; Shine to the perfect day.

5 Scatter the last remains of sin,
And seal me thine abode;
O make me glorious all within,—
A temple built by God!

588

lat P. M. 6 liner B.

A lively secrifice to God.

OGOD, what off'ring shall I give To thee, the Lord of earth and skies?

AANCTIFICATION.

then, my God, thou hast my spul; dager mine, but thine I am: thou thine own, possess it whole; t it with hope, with love inflame. east my spirit; there display fory to the perfect day

Jevoted solely to thy will:

This house still let thy presence fill.

Source of life! live, dwell, and move

In me, tall all my lafe be love
4 Lord, arm me with thy Sparit's might:

Since I am call'd by thy great name,
In thee let all my thoughts unite;
Of all my works be thou the aim:

Thy love attend me all my days, And my sole business be thy praise.

534

5th P. M. 4 lines 74.

Panting for purity.

HOLY Lamb, who thee receive,
Who in thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to thee,—
As thou art, so let us be!
2 Jesus, see my panting breast;
See, I pant in thee to rest;
Gladly would I now be clean;
Gladly would I now be clean;

ICATION.

heart shall mours, ourn, a face.

C. IL

hyself apply: t breathe: crucify: thy death.

ell, and earth, and sin, sebel strive; ad work within, make alive.

ife, and more I have, lam dies: ar, in thy grave, thee may rise.

not own thy sway; image through my soul; e perfect day.

e last remains of sinne thine abode; glorious all within, built by God!

1st P. M. 6 See

what off'ring shall I give

y spirit; there display
the perfect day.
my flesh, thy hallow'd shrine,
slely to thy will:
light forever shine;
still let thy presence fill.
life! live, dwell, and move
ll my life be love.
me with thy Spirit's might:
a call'd by thy great name,
all my thoughts unite;
works be then the aim:
and me all my days,
business be thy praise.

5th P. M. 4 lines 7n.

Panting for purily. Db. who thee receive. thee begin to live, tht they cry to thee,-, so let us be! my panting breast; in thee to rest; id I naw be clean: now from every sin. s my war'ring mind: my spirit bind: Mone for remove; my soul in love. er though we be, ad misery, b thou Bon of God : than of thy blood! 27



SANCTIFICATION.

585

Ì

5th P. M. 4 Kner ft.

The mind that was in Christ.

DESUS, plant and root in me U All the mind that was in thee; Settled peace I then shall find; Jesus' is a quiet mind.

9 Anger I no more shall feel,— Always even, always still; Meekly on my God reclined; Jesua' is a gentle mind.

\$ I shall suffer and fulfil All my Father's gracious will; Be in all alike resign'd; Jesus' is a patient mind.

4 When 'tis deeply rooted here, Perfect love shall cast out fear; Fear doth servile spirits bind; Jesus' is a noble mind.

5 I shall nothing know beside Jesus, and him crucified: Perfectly to him be join'd; Jesus' is a loving mind.

6 I shall triumph evermore; Gratefully my God adore; God so good, so true, so kind; Jesus' is a thankful mind.

7 Lowly, loving, meek, and pure, I shall to the end endure;
Be no more to sin inclined;
Jesus' is a constant mind.

MARCH TOP AT TORK

C: M ling fire of the Holy Spirit. all-victorious love ny heart shroad: feet no longer rove, fix'd in God. me the sacred fire begin to glow; dross of base desire, the mountains flow. ow from heaven might fall. y nins consume : Chost, for thee I call; trning, come. re, go through my heart; ony soul; ife through every part, ify the whole. est soul, from falling free, no longer move; is all the world to me. y heart is love.

c. II.

when for the functs of God.

with of rightcomment,

whitning power;

ieve, and go in peace,

grieve thee more.

Mood-bought pardon scal'd,

y from sin,

ifused, the love reveal'd,

com fix'd within.

4 My restless soul cries out, oppress, Impatient to be freed;
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
Till I am saved indeed.

5 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe, So arm me with thy power, That I to sin may never cleave,— May never feel it more.

538

4th P. M. 886, 884

Panting after the fulness of love.

O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,—
The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger his love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, the breadth, the height.

3 God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart:
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine;
Be mine this better part.

4 O that I could forever alt

Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast:
From care, and sin, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in thee
My everlasting rest.

539

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Cut short the work in righteousness.

SAVIOUR of the sin-sick soul, O Give me faith to make me whole; Finish thy great work of grace; Cut it short in righteousness.

2 Speak the second time,—Be clean!
Take away my inbred sin;
Every stumbling-block remove;
Cast it out by perfect love.

3 Nothing less will I require;
Nothing more can I desire:
None but Christ to me be given;
None but Christ in earth or heaven.

4 O that I might now decrease!
O that all I am might cease!
Let me into nothing fall;
Let my Lord be all in all!

540

C. M.

Come, Lord Jesus.

O JESUS! at thy feet we wait, Till thou shalt bid us rise; Restored to our unsinning state,— To love's sweet paradise.

I Beriour from sin, we thee receive,

From all indwelling sin;

Thy blood, we steadfastly believe,

Shell make us throughly clean.

226 SANCTIFICATION.

Since thou wouldst have us free from 📤 And pure as those above; Make haste to bring thy nature in, And perfect us in love. 4 The counsel of thy love fulfil; Come quickly, gracious Lord! Be it according to thy will, According to thy word. 5 O that the perfect grace were given. Thy love diffused abroad: O that our hearts were all a heaven. Forever fill'd with God. 541 a 1 Come quickly. COME quickly, gracious Lord, and take Possession of thine own; My longing heart vouchsafe to make Thine everlasting throne. 2 Assert thy claim, maintain thy right: Come quickly from above; And sink me to perfection's height,— The depth of humble love. 5429.1 The dominion of sin destroyed. DRIS'NERS of hope, arise, And see your Lord appear; Lo on the wings of love he flies, And brings redemption near, Redemption in his blood. He calls you to receive:--Look unto my, your pardining God:

We yield to be set free; Thy counsel we approve; salvation we ascribe to thee, And glory in thy love.

O'er us dominion have:

By faith we apprehend the power
Which shall forever save.

543

12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

Speak the word.

FVER fainting with desire,
If For thee, O Christ, I call;
Thee I restlessly require;
I want my God, my all.
Jesus, dear redeeming Lord,
I wait thy coming from above;
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

2 Wilt thou suffer me to go
Lamenting all my days?

Thall I never, never know
Thy sanctifying grace?

Wilt thou not thy light afford?
The darkness from my soul remove?

Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

8 Thou my life, my treasure be,
My portion here below:
Nothing would I seek but thee,—
Thee only would I know;
My exceeding great reward,—
My heaven on earth, my heaven shows:
Melo me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

SANCTIFICATION.

nt me now the bliss to feel those that are in thee: I God, thyself reveal; rave thy Name on me. heaven, he here adored, I let me now the promise prove; me, Saviour, speak the word, I perfect me in love.

C. M.

Now is the accepted time.

I, even now, I yield, I yield,

Ith all my sins to part;
mer, speak my pardon seal'd,

I purify my heart.

esus, now my heart inspire

h that pure love of thine;
dle now the heavenly fire,
brighten and refine.

v purify my faith like gold;
dross of sin remove;
lown my spirit, Lord, and mould
thy perfect love.

C. M.

The entire surrender.

aVIOUR, welcome to my heart;
seess thy humble throne;
very rival, Lord, depart,
I reign, O Christ, alone.
world and Satan I forsake;
thee I all resign;
nging heart O Saviour, take,



my God, the promise seal. untain, sin, remove; waiting soul reveal so of thy love. y life, thy purity, teousness, brought in: e, and trust in thee leem'd from sin. as taught by thee, I pray, d sin cast out : in me, thy power display; longer doubt. r, sloth, desire, and pride, ment be subdued; o the crimson tide edeemer's blood. to thee my soul looks up, ent Seviour thou! confidence of hope, the blessing now.



830 SANCTIFICATION.

- 3 Power o'er the world, the flesh, and sin, We through thy gracious Spirit feel: Full power the victory to win, And answer all thy righteous will.
- 4 Pure love to God thy members find; Pure love to every soul of man; And in thy sober, spotless mind, Saviour, our heaven on earth we gain.

548

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The witness of entire consecration.

COME, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning fire, Come, and in me delight to rest; Drawn by the lure of strong desire, O come and consecrate my breast; The temple of my soul prepare, And fix thy sacred presence there.

2 If now thine influence I feel,
If now in thee begin to live,
Still to my heart thyself reveal;
Give me thyself, forever give:
A point my good, a drop my store,
Eager I ask, I pant for more.

Stager for thee I ask and pant,
So strong the principle divine
Carries me out with sweet constraint,
Till all my hallow'd soul is thine;
Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
And lost in thy immensity.

My peace, my life, my comfort thou,
My treasure and my all thou art;
True witness of my sonship, now
Engraving pardon on my heart:
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of hearts.

L. M.

Design of prayer.

is appointed to convey
essings God designs to give:
ey live should Christians pray;
en to pray when first they live.
efflict, or wrongs oppress;
distract, or fears dismay;
ject; if sin distress;
case, still watch and pray.

yer supports the soul that's weak;
thought be broken, language lame,
on caust or caust not speak;
with faith in Jesus' name.
on him; thou caust not fail;
I thy wants and wishes known;

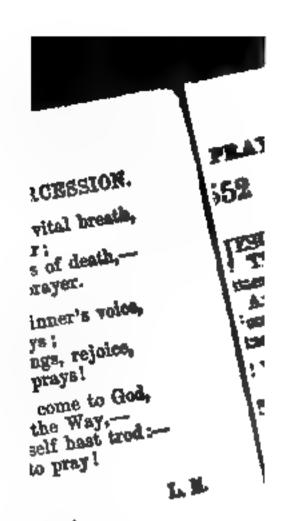
his merits must prevail: In faith, it shall be done.

C. M.

What is prayer?

Is the soul's sincere desire,
I or unexpress'd;
n of a hidden fire
mbles in the breast.
s the burden of a sigh,—
ing of a tear,—
rd glancing of an eye,
one but God is near.
s the simplest form of speech
ant lips can try;
subliment strains that reach
try on high.





y-sect.

, wind that blows, ing tide of wood, are retreat; the mercy seat.

where Jesus sheds on our heads; ssides more sweetght mercy seat.

e, where spirits blend, ds fellowship with friend; fer, by faith they meet, mon mercy-seat-

could we flee for aid, desolate, dismay'd? a defeat,

Lord, teach us to pray.

TESUS, thou sov'reign Lord of all,—
The same through one eternal day,—
Attend thy feeblest foll'wer's call,
And O, instruct us how to pray!
Pour out the supplicating grace,
And stir us up to seek thy face.

2 We cannot think a gracious thought,
We cannot feel a good desire,
Till thou, who callest worlds from naught,
The power into our hearts inspire;
And then we in the Spirit groan,
And then we give thee back thine own.

3 Come in thy pleading Spirit down
To us who for thy coming stay;
Of all thy gifts we ask but one,—
We ask the constant power to pray:
Indulge us, Lord, in this request,
Thou canst not then deny the rest.

558

C. M.

Pray without ceasing.

HEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve In this our evil day; To all thy tempted foll'wers give The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our flery trials last,— Long as the cross we bear,— O let our souls on thee be cast In never-ceasing prayer.

384 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

4 I will not let thee go, unless
Thou tell thy name to me;
With all thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like thee.

5 Then let me on the mountain-top Behold thy open face;

Where faith in sight is swallow'd up, And prayer in endless praise.

554

C. M.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, God, who art in heaven, All hallow'd be thy name; Thy kingdom come; thy will be done In heaven and earth the same.

2 Give us this day our daily bread; And as we those forgive Who sin against us, so may we

Forgiving grace receive.

3 Into temptation lead us not; From evil set us free; And thine the kingdom, thine the power, And glory, ever be.

555

S. M.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR heavenly Father, hear The prayer we offer now; Thy name be hallow'd far and near; To thee all nations bow.

2 Thy kingdom come; thy will On earth be done in love, As saints and seraphim fulfil Thy perfect law above.

4 From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles, defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine shall forever be Glory and power divine; The sceptre, throne, and majesty, Of heaven and earth are thine.

6 Thus humbly taught to pray
By thy belovéd Son,
Through him we come to thee, and my,—
All for his sake be done.

556 8. M.

The spirit of prayer.

The watching power impart;

From all entanglements beneath,
Call off my peaceful heart;

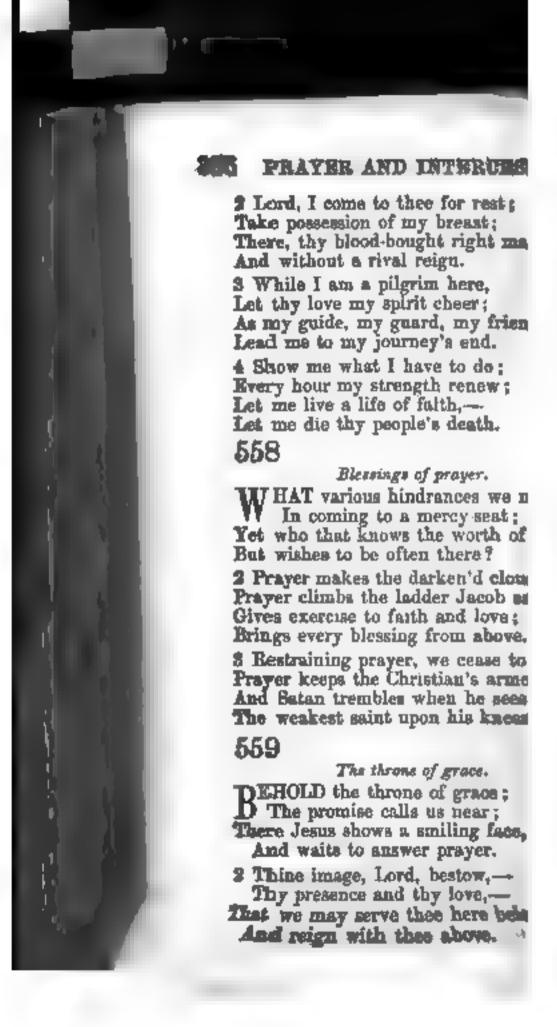
My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts oppress'd;

Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.

Thine own this moment seize;
Gather my wand'ring spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace:
Suffer'd no more to rove
O'er all the earth abroad,
Arrest the pris'ner of thy love,
And shut me up in God.

557 5th P. M. 4 lines 78.

Encouragements to pray.



R AND INTERCES

to live by faith,—
our wills to thine;
torious be in death,
en in glory shine.

these blessings give, ou our portion be, ily joys we'll gladly d our heaven in thee.

1st P.

DROUS power of faitle tongue can tell the day or bound or open ses or Elijah prays:

I the Spirit groan cries out,—Let me

rise, the wicked to constice hears thy pray anot seal the sinner's is in my servant's part of the sparence of

RAYER AND INTERCESSION.

31

a n

The Hearer of prayer.

TE praying souls, rejoice,

And bless your Father's Name;

With joy to him lift up your voice,

And all his love proclaim.

2 Your mournful cry he hears; He marks your feeblest groan, Supplies your wants, dispels your fears, And makes his mercy known.

3 To all his praying saints
He ever will attend,
And to their sorrows and complaints
His ear in mercy bend.

4 Then let us still go on
In his appointed ways,
Rejoicing in his Name alone,
In prayer and humble praise.

562

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76

My help cometh from the Lord.

The everlasting hills;
Streaming thence in fresh supplies,
My soul the Spirit feels:
Will he not his help afford?
Help, while yet I ask, is given:
God comes down; the God and Lord
Who made both earth and heaven.

2 Faithful soul, pray always; pray, And still in God confide; He thy feeble steps shall stay,

PATER AND INTERCUSSION, 209

Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell,
Thy Keeper can surprise;
Careless slumbers cannot steal
On his all-seeing eyes;
He is Israel's sure defence;
Israel all his care shall prove;
Kept by watchful Providence,
And ever-waking Love.

568 11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76

Continued.—The Lord is the Keeper.

CEE the Lord, the Keeper, stand

Omnipotently near:

Lo! he holds thee by the hand,

And banishes the fear:

Bhadows with his wings the head;

Guards from all impending harms; Bound thee and beneath are spread The everlasting arms.

2 Christ shall bless thy going out, Shall bless thy coming in;

Kindly compass thee about, Till thou art saved from sin; Like thy spotless Master, thou,

Fill'd with wisdom, love, and power;

Holy, pure, and perfect now, Henceforth, and evermore.

564

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

The Litting

840 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

2 By thine hour of dark despair,
By thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and tort'ring scorn;
By the gloom that veil'd the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,—
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Listen to our humble cry.

3 By the deep, expiring groan;
By the sad, sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,—
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Saviour, Prince, exalted high,
Hear, O hear, our humble cry.

565

a 1

Thy will be done.

THY presence, Lord, the place shall !

I My heart shall be thy throne;

Thy holy, just, and perfect will,

Shall in my flesh be done.

2 I thank thee for the present grace, And now in hope rejoice; In confidence to see thy face, And always hear thy voice.

3 I have the things I ask of thee; What more shall I require?
That still my soul may restless be, And only thee desire.

will by me on earth be done,
y the powers above,
lways see thee on thy throne,
glory in thy love.
t in confidence the grace,
I may do thy will,
yels, who behold thy face,
all thy words fulfil.

ly I shall, the sinner I,
I serve thee without fear,
I my nature sanctify
newer to my prayer.

S. M.

For a single eye.

of almighty love,
whose sufficient grace

142 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

568

QX

For victorious faith.

O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though press'd by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly wo;—

2 That will not murmur or complain Beneath the chast'ning rod, But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean upon its God;—

8 A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage without; That when in danger knows no fear, In darkness feels no doubt;—

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread from Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That sees of trouble cannot drown.

That seas of trouble cannot drown, Or Satan's arts beguile;—

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way Till life's last hour is fled,

And with a pure and heavenly ray Illumes a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, whate'er may come, We'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd him Of an eternal home.

569

B. K.

For perfect peace.

TESUS, my Lord, attend
Thy feeble creature's cry;
And show thyself the sinner's Friend,
me up on high.

MATER AND INTERCRESION.

Thy blood and righteousness I make my only plea; by present and eternal peace Are both derived from thee. Rivers of life divine From thee, their fountain, flow; And all who know that love of thine,

The joy of angels know.

570 S. M.

For diligence and watchfulness. CHARGE to keep I have, A God to glorify; A never-dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

To serve the present age, My calling to fulfil,—

O may it all my powers engage, To do my Master's will.

2 Arm me with jealous care, As in thy sight to live; And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare,

A strict account to give. Help me to watch and pray, And on thyself rely,

Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall forever die.

*5*71

Social dedication to God. TESUS, our best beloved friend. L. M.

844 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

3 Our souls and bodies we resign, To fear and follow thy commands;

O take our hearts, our hearts are thing, Accept the service of our hands.

4 Firm, faithful, watching uuto prayes, Our Master's voice will we obey; Toil in the vineyard here, and bear

The heat and burden of the day.

5 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place, In heaven, at thy right hand, prepare; And till we see thee face to face, Be all our conversation there.

572 LK

For the fire of divine love.

THOU who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to' impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love,
On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for thy glory burn, With inextinguishable blaze; And trembling to its Source return, In humble love and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire, To work, and speak, and think for thee; Still let me guard the holy fire, And still stir up thy gift in me.

4 Ready for all thy perfect will, My acts of faith and love repeat, Till death thy endless mercies seal, And make the sacrifice complete.

573

LE

2 If I have tasted of thy grace,—
The grace that sure salvation brings;
If with me now thy Spirit stays,
And, hov'ring, hides me in his wings

And, hov'ring, hides me in his wings;

8 Still let him with my weakness stay, Nor for a moment's space depart; Evil and danger turn away,

And keep, till he renews, my heart.

4 If to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,—
Return, and walk in Christ, thy way;
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near!

574 8. M.

For fervent zeal.

TESUS, I fain would find Thy zeal for God in me; Thy yearning pity for mankind,— Thy burning charity.

2 In me thy Spirit dwell; In me thy bowels move; So shall the fervour of my zeal Be the pure flame of love.

575

4th P. M. 886, 886.

For power over temptation.

HELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,
And still my tempted soul stand by
Throughout the evil day;
The sacred watchfulness impart,
And keep the issues of my heart,
And stir me up to pray.

In each approach of sin, alarm,

And show the danger near:

Surround, sustain, and strengthen me,

And all with godly jealousy

And sanctifying fear.

846 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

3 Whene'er my careless hands hang down, O let me see thy gath'ring frown, And feel thy warning eye; And starting, cry, from ruin's brink,—Bave, Jesus, or I yield, I sink; O save me, or I die.

4 If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away,
The keen conviction dart;
Recall me by that pitying look,—
That kind, upbraiding glance, which broke
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

5 In me thine utmost mercy show, And make me, like thyself below, Unblamable in grace; Ready prepared and fitted here, By perfect holiness, to' appear Before thy glorious face.

576

8. M.

For entire consecration.

JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On thee,—almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind, A self-renouncing will, That tramples down, and casts behind.

B AND INTERCESSION. 347

ck discerning eye,

oks to thee when sin is near,

sees the tempter fly:

still prepared,

urm'd with jealous care;

standing on its guard,

watching unto prayer.

8. M.

For perfect submission.

ray, and never cease;
murmur at thy stay,
sh my suff'rings less.
ssing, above all,—
rs to pray,—I want;
he deep on thee to call,
never, never faint.

t a true regard,
gle, steady aim,—
d by threat'ning or reward,
ce and thy great name;
s, just concern,
line immortal praise;
decire that all man look

48 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

578

LIL

For sustaining grace.

MY hope, my all, my Saviour thou; I To thee, lo, now my soul I bow; I feel the bliss thy wounds impart,—I find thee, Saviour, in my heart.

2 Be thou my strength,—be thou my way; Protect me through my life's short day: In all my acts may wisdom guide, And keep me, Saviour, near thy side.

3 In fierce temptation's darkest hour, Save me from sin and Satan's power; Tear every idol from thy throne, And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.

4 My suff'ring time shall soon be o'er; Then shall I sigh and weep no more: My ransom'd soul shall soar away, To sing thy praise in endless day.

579

CN

For a tender conscience.

I WANT a principle within,
Of jealous, godly fear;
A sensibility of sin,—
A pain to feel it near:
I want the first approach to feel,
Of pride, or fond desire;
To catch the wand'ring of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.

2 From thee that I no more may pe No more thy goodness grieve, The filial awe, the fleshly heart, The tender conscience, give. Quick as the apple of an eye,

O God, my conscience make; Awake my soul when sin is nigh, And keep it still awake. the right or left I stray,
moment, Lord, reprove;
et me weep my life away,
having grieved thy love.
nay the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul,
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

, 580 s. m.

For watchfulness and circumspection.

DID me of men beware,
DANG to my ways take heed;
Discern their every secret snare,
And circumspectly tread.

- 2 O may I calmly wait
 Thy succours from above;
 And stand against their open hate,
 And well-dissembled love.
- 3 My spirit, Lord, alarm, When men and devils join: Gainst all the powers of Satan arm, In panoply divine.
- 4 O may I set my face,
 His onsets to repel;
 Quench all his fiery darts, and chase.
 The fiend to his own hell.
- 6 But, above all, afraid
 Of my own bosom foe,
 Hill let me seek to thee for aid,—
 To thee my weakness show:
- 6 Hang on thy arm alone, With self-distrusting care, And deeply in the Spirit groan The never-ceasing prayer.

850 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

581

19th P. M. 864, 4664.

For the Seviour's guidence.

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary:
Saviour divine,
Now hear me while I pray:
Take all my guilt away;
O let me, from this day,
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart fitrength to my fainting heart; My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee

Pure, warm, and changeless he— A living fire.

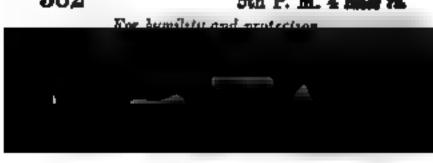
3 While life's dark maze I trend, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day; Wipe sorrow's tears away,

Nor let me ever stray From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream; When death's cold, sullen stream. Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distress remove; O, bear me safe above,—
A ransom'd soul.

582

5th P. M. 4 Mass %.



their honour at thy feet.

ver let the world break in; mighty gulf between; us little and unknown, d and loved by God alone.

thy Israel's strength and hope:
ing know, or seek, beside
, and him crucified.

L. M.

For lowliness and purity.

I, in whom the Godhead's rays

n forth with mildest majesty;

we full of truth and grace,



52 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

584 LM

For constant devotedness.

I ORD, fill me with an humble fear; My utter helplessness reveal; Satan and sin are always near,—
Thee may I always nearer feel.

2 O that to thee my constant mind Might with an even flame aspire; Pride in its earliest motions find, And mark the risings of desire.

3 O that my tender soul might fly The first abhorr'd approach of ill; Quick as the apple of an eye, The slightest touch of sin to feel.

4 Till thou anew my soul create, Still may I strive, and watch, and pray Humbly and confidently wait, And long to see the perfect day.

585 c

For the fulness of God's grace.
TEHOVAH, God the Father, bless,

And thine own work defend;
With mercy's outstretch'd arms ember
And keep us to the end.

Preserve the creatures of thy love By providential care:

Conducted to the realms above, To sing thy goodness there.

2 Jehovah, God the Son, reveal
The brightness of thy face;
And all thy pardon'd people fill
With plenitude of grace.

Shine forth with all the Deity, Which dwells in thee alone; And lift us up thy face to see, On thy eternal throne.

L. M.

Father and Son to show:
With bliss ineffable, divine,
Our ravish'd hearts o'erflow.
Sure earnest of that happiness
Which human hope transcends,
Be thou our everlasting peace,
When grace in glory ends.

586

For the Saviour's protection.

TESUS, I fain would walk in thee,—
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way,—my Leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

2 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall; O reach me out thy gracious hand: Only on thee for help I call,— Only by faith in thee I stand.

587

7th P. M. 8 lines 74.

For reviving grace.

Li Love divine,—seraphic fire,—
Li Love divine,—thyself impart:
Every fainting soul inspire;
Shine in every drooping heart:
Every mournful sinner cheer;
Scatter all our guilty gloom:
Son of God, appear! appear!—

To thy human temples come.

S Come in this accepted hour;
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in;

Booting out the seeds of sin:

Nothing more can we require,—

We will covet nothing less;

thou all our hearts' desire,—

All our joy, and all our peace.

23

PRAYER AND INTERCESSION

588

Per a rectoul.

LORD, thy work review, U In Zion's gloomy bour. And let our dying graces live By thy restoring power.

2 0 let thy chosen few Awake to earnest prayer; Their covenant again renew, And walk in filial fear.

3 Thy Spirit then will speak Through lips of humble clay, Till hearts of adament shall break Till rebels shall obey,

Now lend thy gracious car; Now listen to our cry : O come, and bring salvation meer;

Our souls on thee raly.

688

For mourners in Zion. O LET the pris'ner's mournful cries. Their humble wailings pierce the sties, If haply they may feel thee mar.

2 The captive exiles make their meet From ain impatient to be free: Call home, call home thy bantab'd ene

Lead captive their captivity.

3 Show them the blood that bought The anchor of their steadfast b And had their guilty terrors cease, o the runs m'a pris'ner

5 Pity the day of feeble things; O gather every halting soul; And drop salvation from thy wings, And make the contrite sinner whole.

590

L. M.

For the lambs of the flock.

A UTHOR of faith, we seek thy face A For all who feel thy work begun; Confirm, and strengthen them in grace, And bring thy feeblest children on.

I Thou seest their wants, thou know'st their names Be mindful of thy youngest care;

And gently in thy bosom bear.

From hell, the world, and sin, secure; And set their feet upon the rock, And make in thee their goings sure.

591

L. M.

For the peace of Jerusalem.

O THOU, our Saviour, Brother, Friend, Behold a cloud of incense rise; The prayers of saints to heaven ascend, Grateful, accepted sacrifice.

2 Regard our prayers for Zion's peace; Shed in our hearts thy love abroad; Thy gifts abundantly increase; Enlarge, and fill us all with God.

Before thy sheep, great Shepherd, go.
And guide into thy perfect will;
Chase us thy hallow'd name to know;
The work of faith in us fulfil.

A Help us to make our calling sure;
O let us all be saints indeed,
And pure, as thou thyself art pure,—
Conform'd in all things to our Head.

356 PRAYER AND INTERCESSION.

Thy blood shall wash us white as snow: Present us sanctified to God, And perfected in love below.

592

For the coming of Christ's kingdom.

QL

TATHER of me and all mankind,
And all the hosts above,
Let every understanding mind
Unite to praise thy love.

2 To know thy nature and thy name, One God in persons Three; And glorify the great I AM, Through all eternity.

3 Thy kingdom come, with power and graff,
To every heart of man;

Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness, In all our bosoms reign.

4 The righteousness that never ends,
But makes an end of sin—
The joy that human thought transcends—
Into our souls bring in.

593

C. L

For the waters of salvation.

LIOUNTAIN of life, to all below Let thy salvation roll; Water, replenish, and o'erflow Every believing soul.

2 Into that happy number, Lord, Us weary sinners take;
Jesus, fulfil thy gracious word,

4 The well of life to us thou art,— Of joy, the swelling flood; Wafted by thee, with willing heart, We swift return to God.

5 We soon shall reach the boundless sea; Into thy fulness fall; Be lost and swallow'd up in thee,— Our God, our All in All.

FAMILY DEVOTION.

594

Rejoicing at the return of the Sabbath.

MY opening eyes with rapture see
The dawn of this returning day;
My thoughts, O God, ascend to thee,
While thus my early vows I pay.

2 I yield my heart to thee alone, Nor would receive another guest: Eternal King, erect thy throne, And reign sole monarch in my breast.

8 O bid this trifling world retire, And drive each carnal thought away; Nor let me feel one vain desire, One sinful thought, through all the day.

4 Then, to thy courts when I repair,
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,—
The wonders of thy love declare,
And join the strains which angels sing.

595 C. M.

Dendey morning: Preparing for public worship.

T ORD, in the morning thou shalt hear

My voice ascending high:

To thee will I direct my prayer,—

To thee lift up mine eye:—.

2 Up to the hills where Christ is good,
To plead for all his saints;
Presenting, at the Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight.
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4 Now to thy house will I resort, To taste thy mercies there; I will frequent thy holy court,

And worship in thy fear.

5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteousness; Make every path of duty straight, And plain before my face.

596

LE

Morning: Adoration.

A RISE, my soul, with rapture rise, A And, fill'd with love and fear, added The awful Sov'reign of the skies, Whose mercy lends thee one day more

2 And may this day, indulgent Power, Not idly pass, nor fruitless be; But may each swiftly passing hour Still nearer bring my soul to thee.

Morning: Sacrifice of praise and preyer.

A WAKE, my soul, and with the sen

Thy daily stage of duty run;

Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise

st refresh'd me while I slept: Lord, when I from death shall wake, of endless life partake.

I my vows to thee renew; my sins as morning dew; my first springs of thought and will, th thyself my spirit fill.

t, control, suggest, this day, ssign, or do, or say; I my powers, with all their might, sole glory may unite.

L M.

erning: The Lord is my portion.

D, my God, my all thou art:

shines the dawn of rising day,

v'reign light within my heart,
all-enliv'ning power, display.

hee my thirsty soul doth pant, e in this desert land I live; ungry as I am, and faint, love alone can comfort give.

dry land, behold, I place whole desire on thee, O Lord; ore I joy to gain thy grace, all earth's treasures can afford.

pear than life itself, thy love peart and tongue shall still employ; t declare thy praise will prove peace, my glory, and my joy.

eppy life shall glide away; see that to thy Name belongs, with lifted hands, I'll pay-

599 C.M.

Morning: The Sun of rightenumers.

A WAKE, my soul, to meet the day:

A Unfold thy drowsy eyes,

And burst the heavy chain that binds

Thine active faculties.

3 God's guardian shield was round me of the In my defenceless sleep:

Let Him have all my waking hours. Who doth my slumbers keep.

S Pardon, O God, my former sloth, And arm my soul with grace; As, rising, now I seal my vows

To prosecute thy ways.

4 Bright Sun of righteousness, arise;
Thy radiant beams display;
And golde my dark, bewilder'd soul,
To everlasting day.

600

Morning : Self-consecration.

CM

ONCE more, my soul, the rising day
Salutes thy waking eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
To Him that rules the skies.

2 Night unto night his Name repeats, The day renews the sound; Wide as the heavens on which he site. To turn the seasons round.

8 "It's he supports my mortal frame;
My tongue shall speak his praise;
My sins might rouse his wrath to flame,
But not his wind diling

м C. 14.

Morning . Thankfulness and trust.

TIVER and Guardian of our sleep, To praise thy name we wake: Still, Lord, thy helpless servants keen. For thine own mercy's sake.

2 The blessing of another day We thankfully receive:

O may we only thee obey, And to thy glory live.

8 Upon us lay thy mighty hand; Our words and thoughts restrain: And bow our souls to thy command, Nor let our faith be vain.

4 Pris'ners of hope, we wait the hour Which shall salvation bring . When all we are shall own thy power, And call our Jesus, King.

602

A M.

Morning: Tribute of praise.

CIEE how the morning sun O Pursues his shining way; And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With every bright'ning ray.

2 Thus would my rising soul Its heavenly Parent sing, And to its great Original

The bandle in ate bring.

608

1 X

Morning: The day-star from at Mgh.

WE lift our hearts to thee,
W O Day-star from on high!
The sun itself is but thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2 O let thy rising beams The night of sin disperse,— The mists of error and of vice, Which shade the universe.

8 How beauteous nature now; How dark and sad before; With Joy we view the pleasing change, And nature's God adors.

4 O may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
Or Jesus' blood, like evening daw,
Wash all the stains away.

5 May we this life improve, To mourn for errors past;
And live this short, revolving day
As if it were our last.

604

C. M.

Morning Grateful proise.

TORD of my life, O may thy praise.

Employ my noblest powers,

Whose goodness lengthens out my days,

And fills the circling hours.

3 While many spent the night in sight, And restless pains and wees.

In gentle sleep I beed my eyes,

FAMILY DEVOTION.

mile on my minutes as they roll, nd guide my future days; I let thy goodness fill my soul 71th gratitude and praise.

5 C. M.

Morning: Confident security.

I thee, each morning, O my God,
My waking thoughts attend;
hee are founded all my hopes,—
1 thee my wishes end.

ly soul, in pleasing wonder lost, hy boundless love surveys; l, fired with grateful zeal, prepares sacrifice of praise.

od leads me through the maze of sleep, nd brings me safe to light;
I, with the same paternal care, onducts my steps till night.
Then evening slumbers press mine eyes, the his protection blest, neace and safety I commit by wearied limbs to rest.

ly spirit, in his hand secure, ears no approaching ill; , whether waking or asleep, he Lord is with me still.

В

L. M.

Morning and evening mercies.

Y God, how endless is thy love;
Thy gifts are every evening new;
morning mercies from above,

3 I yield myself to thy command;
To thee devote my nights and days:
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

607 L. M.

Evening: Trusting in God.

GLORY to thee, my God, this night, God For all the blessings of the light: Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill which I this day have done; That with the world, myself, and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

4 O let my soul on thee repose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close; Sleep, which shall me more vig'rous make, To serve my God, when I awake.

The bliss of thy paternal care:
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

608 5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Evening: Communion with God.

OFTLY now the light of day

Fades upon our sight away;

Free from care, from labour free,

Lord, we would commune with thee

609 9th P. M. 87, 87.

Evening: Confidence in God's protection.

CAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,

The repose our spirits seal;

Sin and want we come confessing;

Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

3 Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3 Thought the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from thee; Then art He who, never weary, Watchest where thy people be.

6 Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And command us to the tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us, Clad in bright, eternal bloom.

610 a.m.

Bearing: Gratifule and trust.

CHEAT God, to thee my evening song

With gratitude I raise;

O let thy mercy tune my tongue,

And fill my heart with praise.

3 My days, unclouded as they pass, And every fleeting hour, are monuments of wondrous grace,— Of mercy, love, and power.

2 Thy love and power, celestial guard, Preserve me from all harm: Can danger reach me while the Lord Extends his mighty arm? 611

C. K.

Evening: Numberless mercies.

NOW from the altar of our hearts, Let warmest thanks arise; Assist us, Lord, to offer up Our evening sacrifice.

2 This day God was our sun and shield, Our keeper and our guide;

His care was on our weakness shown,— His mercies multiplied.

3 Minutes and mercies multiplied, Have made up all this day;

Minutes came quick, but mercies were More swift and free than they.

4 New time, new favours, and new joys, Do a new song require:

Till we shall praise thee as we would, Accept our hearts' desire.

612

LL

Evening: Memorials of His grace.

THUS far the Lord hath led me on,—
Thus far his power prolongs my days:
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home: But he forgives my follies past, And gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;

While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

g ange șin. weary head, ness free, in my bed and thee. acrifice ; k is done, my hope relies aghts composed to peace, s to sleep; keeps my days, ibera keep.

uling the sent to God.
. feehleness



615

P. M. 86, 86, 8

The evening sacrifice.

THOU, Lord of life, whose tender care Hath led us on till now,

Here, lowly, at the hour of prayer,

Before thy throne we bow: We bless thy gracious hand, and pray Forgiveness for another day.

2 With prayer, our humble praise we be For mercies day by day:

Lord, teach our hearts thy love to sing;

Lord, teach us how to pray:
All that we have we owe to thee,—
Thy debtors through eternity.

8 Thou, blessed God, hast been our guide Through life our guard and friend; Yet still, throughout life's wearied tide,

Preserve us to the end:

And when this life's sad journey's past, Receive us to thyself at last.

4 In our Redeemer's name, for all These blessings we implore; Prostrate, O Lord, before thee fall, And gratefully adore:

Bend from thy throne of earth and akies, And bless our evening sacrifice.

616

Evening: Cheerful confidence.

IN mercy, Lord, remember me, I Through all the hours of night, And grant to me most graciously The safeguard of thy might.

Swith cheerful heart I close mine eyes, Since thou wilt not remove: O, in the morning let me rise

Rejoicing in thy love.

AMILY DEVOTION.

his night should prove my lad my transient days; e me to thy promised rest, I may sing thy praise.

10th P. M. 8

Evening: Perfect security. CR and Hearer of prayer, Shepherd and Guardian divin thy covenant care sing or waking, resign. ou art my shield and my sun zht is no darkness to me; as my minutes roll on, ring me but nearer to thee. reign Protector I have, , yet forever at hand; eably faithful to save, ity to rule and command. ist'ring spirits descend ch, while thy saints are asle and by night they attend, rirs of salvation to keep. . worship no interval knows; fervour is still on the wing; le they protect my repose, thant to the praise of my Ki t the season ordain'd, chorus forever shall join; and adore, without end, faithful Creator and mine.

PAMILY DEVOTION.

hought and deed his piercing of strictest search survey; pest slindes no more disguise, the full blaze of day.

m thou dost guard, O King of king, wil shall molest: the shadow of thy wings il they securely rest.

y angels shall around their beds faith and truth shall shield their best eir constant stations keep or thou dost never sleep.

lay we with calm and sweet repose, And heavenly thoughts refresh'd, ir eyelids with the morn unclose, And bless Thee, ever blest.

319

Sabbath evening : Thy hingdom came.

MILLIONS within thy courts have men.
Millions this day before thee bow'd: Their faces Zionward were set,-Yows with their lips to thee they wowl

2 But thou, soul searching God! hast knows The hearts of all that bent the knee; And hast accepted those alone,

Who in the spirit worshipp'd thee.

- People of many a tribe and tongue. Of various languages and lands, Have heard thy truth, thy glory sung, And offer'd prayer with holy hands
 - And not a prayer, a tear, a right.

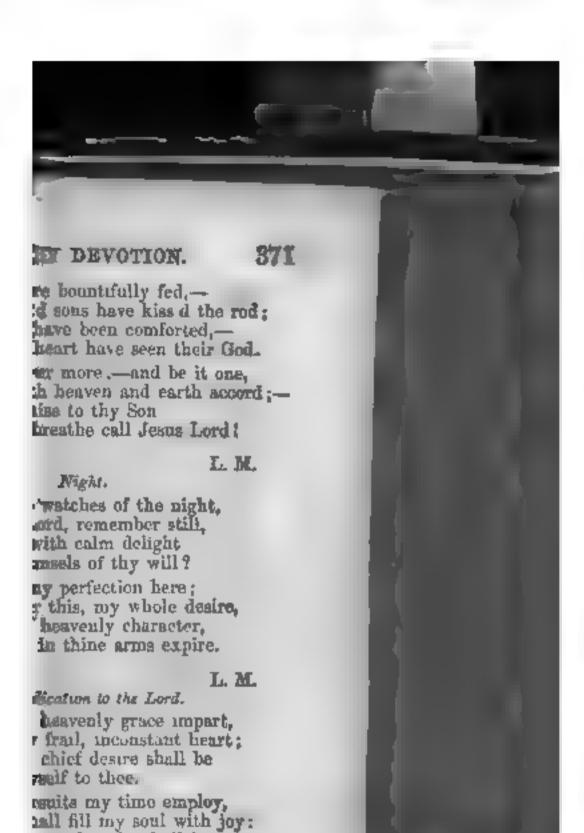
 Hath fail'd this day some suit to gate;

To those in trouble thou wert night Not one bath sought thy face in valo

Livi Book as Ly chasten er priners ie pure in Se one Pray - Lich bot thy pron

EFER In the Two I mon acceptable. pose the c STRAIN ! head spot

(2) PEI SEA! The Contract of a dedic W. Take ne sin 18th 18th اله متعد The EA T



eret thought shall be,

622

C. M.

Peace, love, and unity.

O LORD, another day has flown, And we, a lowly band, Are met once more before thy throne, To bless thy fost'ring hand.

2 Thy heavenly grace to each impart; All evil far remove;

And shed abroad in every heart Thine everlasting love.

3 Our souls, obedient to thy sway, In Christian bonds unite:

Let peace and love conclude the day, And hail the morning light.

4 Thus chasten'd, cleansed, entirely thin, A flock by Jesus led,— The sun of holiness shall shine

In glory on our head.

5 And thou wilt turn our wand'ring feet, And thou wilt bless our way, Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall greet

The dawn of endless day.

623

P. M. 884, 864

Tribute of gratitude.

PATHER of spirits! hear our prayer; Our life, our hope, our comforter, Our strong abode:

To thee our thankful hearts we raise, And humbly, gladly hymn thy praise, Preserver, God!

2 Thy gentle hand hath smooth'd our way Fed and sustain'd us day by day;

In thee we move:

O may thy mercies, Lord, inspire

Our hearts with gratitude, and fire

Our souls with love.

ds consecrated hour ser hopes he fill'd. the power of thought bestowed: my thoughts would sour : o'er my life has flow'd : rrcy I adore. event of life, how clear dng hand I see : sing to my soul most dear, conferr'd by thee. ry joy that crowns my days, ry pain I bear, t shall find delight in praise, k relief in prayer. gladness wings my favour'd hour, we my thoughts shall fill; -hon storms of sorrow lower,



74 FAMILY DEVOTION.

- Sour life, and health, and friends, we say
 All to thy vast, unbounded love;
 Ten thousand precious gifts below,
 And hope of nobler joys above.
 - 4 Thus may we sing till nature cease,—
 Till sense and language are no more;
 And, after death, thy boundless grace
 Through everlasting years adore.

626 1th P. M. 886, 886.

For the head of a family.

I AND my house will serve the Lord:
But first, obedient to his word
I must myself appear;
By actions, words, and tempers, show
That I my heavenly Master know,
And serve with heart sincere.

2 I must the fair example set;
From those that on my pleasure wait
The stumbling-block remove;
Their duty by my life explain,
And still in all my works maintain
The dignity of love.

3 Easy to be entreated, mild, Quickly appeased and reconciled, A foll'wer of my God: A saint indeed I long to be, And lead my faithful family In the celestial road.

4 Lord, if thou didst the wish infuse,

8. M.

Household consecration.

E power to bless my house, Belongs to God alone; rend'ring him my constant vows, sends his blessings down. iall I not then engage y house to serve the Lord, earch the soul-converting page, ad feed upon his word:—) ask, with faith and hope, 1e grace which he supplies, rayer and praise to offer up neir daily sacrifice? at each his sin eschew, hrough thy restraining grace; Father Abrah'm's steps pursue, nd walk in all thy ways. viour of men, incline he hearts which thou hast made, ch thou hast bought with blood divine, **) ask thy promised aid.** e and my house receive, hy fam'ly to increase; . let us in thy favour live, nd let us die in peace.

Commencing the labours of the day.

RTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labours to pursue;
e, only thee, resolved to know,
all I think or speak, or do.

S Give me to bear thy easy yoke, And every moment watch and pray; And still to things eternal look, And hasten to thy glorious day:—

4 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace has given;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

629

Let P. M. 8 Hate 🎏

For a blessing on the children.

CAPTAIN of our calvation, take

Under the souls we here present to thee,
And fit for thy great service make
These heirs of immortality:
And let them in thine image rise,
And then transplant to paradise.

2 Unspotted from the world, and pure,
Preserve them for thy glorious cause,
Accustom'd daily to endure
The welcome burden of thy cross;
Inured to toil and patient pain,
Till all thy perfect mind they gain.

S Our sons henceforth be wholly thine,
And serve and love thee all their days;
Infuse the principle divine
In all who here expect thy grace;
Let each improve the grace hestow'd;
Rise every child a man of God.

4 Train up thy hardy soldiers, Lord, In all their contains steam to trans-

680

L. M.

No success without God's blessing.

EXCEPT the Lord our labours bless,
In vain shall we desire success;

Except his guardian power restrain,
The watchman waketh but in vain.

2 Tis useless toil our stores to keep,— Early to rise, and late to sleep,— Unless the Lord, who reigns on high, His providential care supply.

S Grant, Lord, that we may ever flee For guidance and for help to thee; Thy blessing ask, whate'er we do, And in thy strength our work pursue.

631

C. M.

On returning from a journey.

THOU, Lord, hast blest my going out;
O bless my coming in:

Compass my weakness round about And keep me safe from sin.

2 Still hide me in thy secret place; Thy tabernacle spread:

Shelter me with preserving grace, And screen my naked head.

3 To thee for refuge may I run, From sin's alluring snare: Ready its first approach to shun, And watching unto prayer.

4 O that I never, never more
Might from thy ways depart:
Here let me give my wand rings o'er,

Ry giving thee my heart.

C.!

Have mercy on us.

I ORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light, Maker, Teacher, Infinite,— Jesus! hear and save.

2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild, Humbled to a little child, Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,-Jesus! hear and save.

3 Borne aloft on angels' wings, Throned above celestial things, Lord of lords, and King of kings-Jesus! hear and save.

4 Soon to come to earth again, Judge of angels and of men, Hear us now, and hear us then, Jesus! hear and save.

Acquiescence in the Divine Will.

UTHOR of good, we rest on thee: A Thine ever watchful eye Alone our real wants can see,— Thy hand alone supply.

- In thine all gracious providence Our cheerful hopes confide;
 - O let thy power be our defence,— Thy love our footsteps guide.
 - 3 And since, by passion's force subdu Too oft, with stubborn will, We blindly shun the latent good, ad grasp the specious ill,— Tow tada

684

C. M.

In deep offiction. O GOD, who madest earth and sky, The darkness and the day, Give car to this thy family,

And help us when we pray :--

2 For wild the waves of bitterness Around our vessel roar, And heavy grows the pilot's heart, To view the rocky shore.

3 The cross our Muster bore for us. For him we fain would bear;

But mortal strength to weakness turns, And courage to despair.

4 Have mercy on our failings, Lord; Our sinking faith renew; and when thy sorrows visit us, O send thy patience too.

635

I. 1858

Parting of friends.

THY presence, everlasting God I L Wide o'er all nature spreads abroad: Thy watchful eyes, which cannot sleep, In every place thy children keep. 2 While near each other we remain. Thou dost our lives and souls sustain; When sep'rate, happy if we share Thy smiles and thy paternal care. \$ To thee we all our ways commit, And seek our comforts near thy feet; Still on our touls vouchsafe to shine, And guard and guide us still as thing.

Rring as again to pay our yows, Lord, in thy beloved house; Or, if that joy no more be known, D may we meet around thy throne. 686

On changing place of abode.

SOLE Sov'reign of the earth and skies,
Supremely good, supremely wise,
Fix thou the place of our abode,
But let it still be near our God.

2 On earth we weary pilgrims roam, Nor find, nor hope, a lasting home; We seek a house not made with hands, A heavenly house, which ever stands.

3 Yet while we rojourn here below, Let streams of mercy round us flow; And when our destined race is run, Assign us mansions near thy throns.

637

6th P. M. 6 Kner

TAK.

Death of a child.

WHEREFORE should I make my sace,
We now the darling child is dead?
He to early rest is gone,—
He to paradise is fled:
I shall go to him, but he
Never shall return to me.

2 God forbids his longer stay; God recalls the precious loan; God hath taken him away, From my bosom to his own; Surely what he wills is best; Happy in his will I rest.

\$ Faith cries out,—It is the Lord, Let ... to do as seems him good ! C. M.

rehelming grief. in the olive shade, lark hour came on, reath of heavenly aid, ly suff'ring Son, guish of that night, 1 blest relief; ten'd, let thy might whelming grief. at, when the starry sky d strife begun, iring faith to cry, rill be done:-Spirit, thou, of all re mourn'd the chief, f the stroke must fall, whelming grief.

hose whom God correcteth.

the sorrowful man,
row is sent from above!

a visit of pain,—
omnipotent love;
all his distress
affliction to know,
heaven shall bless,
suffer'd below.

1ay I happily grieve,
intent of his rod;
doption receive,—

PAMILY DEVOTION. 6**9.**7 S O Father of mercies, on me, On me, in affliction, bestow ut C (T-30) A power of applying to thee, at & w A senctified use of my wo. TILL. I would, in a spirit of prayer, From To all thy appointments submit; The pledge of my happiness bear, The या श And joyfully die at thy feet. M 4 Then, Father, and never till thes, I all the felicity prove, Of living a moment in pain, Of dying in Jesus's love With Jesus above I an down; Baceive an eternal reward, And glory obtain in a crown. 4th P. M. 886, Death of a relative or friend. Thou dost not, Lord. one 640 Thou down not, Lord, our sorrow chil Or frown, our tears to see ; Restrain'd from passionate excess Thou bidd'st us mourn in calm distress Ł For them that rest in thee. We feel a strong immortal hope, Which bears our mournful spirits up. Beneath their mountain load; Redeem'd from death, and grief, and grief, We soon shall find our friend seals Within the arms of God. 3 Pass a few fleeting moments more, And death the blessing shall restore Which death has anatch'd away ! For us thou will the summons see And give us back our parted the In that starnel day.

L. M.

Sustaining grace prayed for.

AUGHT by our Lord, we will not pray

1 Out of the world to be removed;

But keep us, in our evil day,

Till patient faith is fully proved.

2 From sin, the world, and Satan's snare, The members of thy Son defend, Till all thy character we bear, And grace matured in glory end.

642

9th P. M. 87, 87.

Bereavement and resignation.

O'er the spoils that death has won, we would, at this solemn meeting, Calmly say,—Thy will be done.

2 Though cast down, we're not forsaken; Though afflicted, not alone:

Thou didst give, and thou hast taken; Blessed Lord,—Thy will be done.

3 Though to-day we're fill'd with mourning.

Mercy still is on the throne;

With thy smiles of love returning, We can sing,—Thy will be done.

4 By thy hands the boon was given; Thou hast taken but thine own: Lord of earth, and God of heaven, Evermore,—Thy will be done.

643

26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 76.

Exulting in the favour of God,

Mo thee, our God and Saviour,

Lour hearts exulting spring,

Rejoicing in thy favour,

Thou everlasting King:

We'll celebrate thy glory, With all the saints above: And tell the wondrous story Of thy redeeming love.

2 Soon as the morn with roses Bedecks the dewy east, And when the sun reposes Upon the ocean's breast; Our voice in supplication, Jehovah, thou shalt hear: O grant us thy salvation, And be thou ever near.

3 By thee through life supported, We pass the dang'rous road, By heavenly hosts escorted Up to their bright abode: There cast our crowns before thee. Our toils and conflicts o'er. And day and night adore thee. Forever, ever more.

THE CLOSET.

C.

. 644

Retirement and meditation.

PAR from the world, O Lord, I flee, From strife and tumult far: From scenes where Satan wages still His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade. With prayer and praise agree; And seem by thy sweet bounty made

For their who follow there

4 Author and Guardian of my life, Sweet Source of light divine, And all harmonious names in one, My Saviour,—thou art mine!

5 The thanks I owe thee, and the love, A boundless, endless store, Shall echo through the realms above When time shall be no more.

645 C. M.

Enter into thy closet.

I I humbly seek thy face; Encouraged by the Saviour's word To ask thy pard'ning grace.

2 Ent'ring into my closet, I The busy world exclude; In secret prayer for mercy cry, And groan to be renew'd.

I solemnly retire; See, thou who dost in secret see, And grant my heart's desire.

4 Fain would I all thy goodness feel, And know my sins forgiven; And do on earth thy perfect will, As angels do in heaven.

646 C. M.

Sacred blessings.

NATHER divine, thy piercing eye
I Sees through the darkest night;
In deep retirement thou art nigh,
With heart-discorning sight.

THE CLOSET.

3 O may thine own celestial fire The incomes still inflame, While fervent vows to thee aspire, Through my Redeemer's Name.

4 So shall the visits of thy love My soul in secret blees; So wilt thou deign, in worlds above, Thy supplicant to confess.

647

a:

Evening .- Solitude .

I LOVE to steal awhile away

From every cumb'ring care,

And spend the hours of setting day

In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love in solitude to shed The penitential tear, And all his promises to plead

Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past, And future good implore,— And all my cares and sorrows cast On Him whom I adore.

4 I love by faith to take a view Of brighter scenes in heaven;

The prospect doth my strength rensw, While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is e's May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,

And lead to endless day.

648

<u>L.1</u>



od has fix'd his dwelling here.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

I still I hold, but cannot see;
any before is gone,
am left alone with thee:

all night I mean to stay,
the till the break of day.

not tell thee who I am;
and misery declare;
ast call'd me by my name;
n thy hands, and read it there:
I ask thee, who art thou?
hy name, and tell me now.

thou strugglest to get free;



2 What though my shrinking flesh complain,

And murmur to contend so long?

I rise superior to my pain:

When I am weak, then I am strong! And when my all of strength shall fail, I shall with the God-man prevail.

651

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Continued .- Victorious prayer.

YIELD to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak;
Be conquer'd by my instant prayer:
Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if thy name be Love.

3 My prayer hath power with God; the gradual Unspeakable I now receive; Through faith I see thee face to face; I see thee face to face, and live! In vain I have not wept and strove; Thy nature and thy name is Love.

4 I know thee, Saviour, who thou art,—

Trans. the feeble sinner's Friend:

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Concluded .- Thy name is Love.

THE Sun of Righteousness on me

Hath risen with healing in his wings:
Wither'd my nature's strength, from thee
My soul its life and succour brings:
My help is all laid up above;
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

2 Contented now, upon my thigh I halt, till life's short journey end; All helplessness, all weakness, I On thee alone for strength depend: Nor have I power from thee to move; Thy nature and thy name is Love.

3 Lame as I am, I take the prey;
Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o'ercome;
I leap for joy, pursue my way,
And, as a bounding hart, fly home,
Through all eternity to prove
Thy nature and thy name is Love.

653 L. M.

The Minister's prayer: Christ's constraining love.

SAVIOUR of men, thy searching eye Doth all mine inmost thoughts descry: Doth aught on earth my wishes raise, Or the world's pleasures, or its praise?

2 The love of Christ doth me constrain To seek the wand'ring souls of men; With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,— To snatch them from the gaping grave.

3 For this let men revile my name;
No cross I shun, I fear no shame:
All hail, reprosch; and welcome, pain;
Only thy terrors, Lord, restrain.

4 My life, my blood, I here present, If for thy truth they may be spent; Fulfil thy sov'reign counsel, Lord; Thy will be done, thy Name adored.

5 Give me thy strength, O God of power: Then let winds blow, or thunders roar, Thy faithful witness will I be: 'Tis fix'd; I can do all through thee.

654

C. M.

The Minister's prayer: The scandal of the cross.

JESUS, my strength and righteousness, My Saviour and my King, Triumphantly thy Name I bless,— Thy conqu'ring Name I sing.

2 Thou, Lord, hast magnified thy Name Thou hast maintain'd thy cause; And I enjoy the glorious shame,—
The scandal of thy cross.

3 Thou gavest me to speak thy word, In the appointed hour;

I have proclaim'd my dying Lord, And felt thy Spirit's power.

4 Superior to my foes I stood, Above their smile or frown; On all the strangers to thy blood With pitying love look'd down.

5 O let me have thy presence still;
Set as a flint my face,
To show the counsel of thy will,
Which saves a world by green

L. M.

The Spirit's course in me restrain?

In undismay'd in deed and word,

the a true witness of my Lord?

'Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I conceal the word of God Most High? Iow then before thee shall I dare 'o stand, or how thine anger bear?

Shall I, to soothe the' unholy throng, often thy truth, or smooth my tongue, o gain earth's gilded toys,—or flee he cross endured, my Lord, by thee?

What then is he whose scorn I dread? Those wrath or hate makes me afraid? man! an heir of death! a slave of sin! a bubble on the wave!

Yes, let men rage; since thou wilt spread by shadowing wings around my head: ince in all pain thy tender love Vill still my sure refreshment prove.

356

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

Birthday.

GOD of my life, to thee
I My cheerful soul I raise;
Thy goodness bade me be,
And still prolongs my days:
I see my natal hour return,
And bless the day that I was born.

2 A clod of living earth.

3 Long as I live beneath,
To thee O let me live;
To thee my every breath
In thanks and praises give:
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
Shall magnify my Maker's Name.

4 My soul and all its powers
Thine, wholly thine, shall be;
All, all my happy hours
I consecrate to thee:
Me to thine image now restore,
And I shall praise thee evermore.

As angels do in heaven;
In Christ a creature new,
Most graciously forgiven:
I wait thy perfect will to prove,
All sanctified by spotless love.

Then, when the work is done, The work of faith with power, Receive thy favour'd son, In death's triumphant hour: Like Moses, to thyself convey, And kiss my raptured soul away.

657

LL

Smarting under the red.

CHASTISED by an indulgent God.
U I would the kind chastisement below the But never faint beneath the rod,
Nor desp'rate, nor insensible:—

THE CLOSET.

O. M.

Secret communion with God. T is the prayer whose hely stream arnest pleading flows; a dwells upon the theme, warm and warmer glows. grasps the blessing she desires: points the upward gate; ve, celestial Love, inspires eloquence of praise. reporter for the still small voice, sard by human ear, 3od has made the heart rejoice. dried the bitter tear. coexts flow, no words ascend; tt'rance falleth there; d himself doth comprehend, answer, silent prayer.

9th P. M. 87, 87.

In deep affection.

of trembling expectation,
ling much, and fearing more,
God of my salvation,
timely aid implore.
dag Son of man, be near me,
y suff'rings to sustain;
somer griefs to cheer me,
y more than mortal pain.
hy most severe temptation
at dark Satanic hour;
last mysterious passion.

Avert the deep impending gloom,—
The darkness of the grave.

2 Still hold my soul in life, I pray; A dying worm reprieve;

And let me all my lengthen'd day Unto thy glory live.

3 Now, Lord, I have to thee made known My troubled soul's request,

And sink in calm dependence down, Within thine arms to rest:—

4 Secure, in danger's darkest hour,
Thy faithfulness to prove,
Protected by almighty power,
And everlasting love.

661 L.M.

In sickness: Praying for recovery.

NGEL of covenanted grace,

A Come, and thy healing power infuse;

Theread in thine own time, and bless,

their hallow'd use.

C. M.

Consolations in sickness.

WHEN languor and disease invade This trembling house of clay, Tis sweet to look beyond my pains, And long to fly away;—

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend The whispers of his love; Sweet to look upward, to the place

Where Jesus pleads above;

3 Sweet to look back, and see my name In life's fair book set down;

Sweet to look forward, and behold Eternal joys my own;—

4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine My sins on Jesus laid;

Sweet to remember that his blood My debt of suff'ring paid;—

5 Sweet to rejoice in lively hope, That, when my change shall come,

Angels shall hover round my bed, And waft my spirit home.

6 If such the sweetness of the stream, What must the fountain be,

Where saints and angels draw their bliss Directly, Lord, from thee.

663

C. M.

Recovery from sickness.

MY God, thy service well demands
The remnant of my days;
Why was this fleeting breath renew'd,

3 I calmly bow'd my fainting head Upon thy faithful breast,

And waited for my Father's call To his eternal rest.

4 Into thy hands, my Saviour God, Did I my soul resign,

In firm dependence on that truth Which made salvation mine.

5 Back from the borders of the grave, At thy command, I come; Nor will I ask a speedier flight To my celestial home.

6 Where thou appointest mine abode,
There would I choose to be;
For in thy presence death is life,
And earth is heaven with thee.

664

6th P. M. 6 lines

The gates of death.

O THOU God who hearest prayer, Every hour and everywhere, Listen to my feeble breath, Now I touch the gates of death:— For His sake whose blood I plead, Hear me in this hour of need.

2 Hear and save me, gracious Lord, For my trust is in thy word; Wash me from the stain of sin, That thy peace may rule within; May I know myself thy child, Ransom'd, pardon'd, reconciled.

3 Thou art merciful to save;
Thou hast snatch'd me from the grave;
I would kiss the chast'ning rod,
O my Father and my God!
Only hide not now thy face,
God of all-sufficient grace.

4 Leave me not, my strength, my trust;
O remember I am dust:
Leave me not again to stray;
Leave me not the tempter's prey:
Fix my heart on things above;
Make me happy in thy love.

665 C. 1

A Sabbath in the sick-chamber.

THOUSANDS, O Lord of Hosts, this day Around thine altars meet;

And tens of thousands throng to pay Their homage at thy feet.

2 They sing thy deeds, as I have sung, In sweet and solemn lays;

Were I among them, my glad tongue Might learn new themes of praise.

3 For thou art in their midst to teach, When on thy Name they call;

And thou hast blessings, Lord, for each,— Hast blessings, Lord, for all.

4 I, of such fellowship bereft, In spirit turn to thee:

O, hast thou not a blessing left,—
A blessing, Lord, for me?

5 Behold thy pris'ner;—loose my bands,
If 'tis thy gracious will;

If not,—contented in thy hands,— Behold thy pris'ner still.

8 I may not to thy courts repair, Yet here thou surely art; Lord, consecrate a house of prayer 666 LN

OUT me not off, almighty Lord,

Unneeded pain thou canst not give,

Nor without cause thy children griste.

Though sorrow break this wretched hear,

And pain the soul and body part,

suffer not my soul to be

One moment separate from thee.

8 And now, in kind compassion, show What means this providential blow; That here I may thy mercy see, And all the good design'd for me.

667 s. ¥

The Friend who conquers douth.

WHEN death before my aight
W Appears in dire array,
Unequal to the dreadful fight,
My courage faints away.

2 How shall I meet this foe, Whose frown my soul alarms? Dark horror sits upon his brow, And vict'ry waits his arms.

3 But with the eye of faith,
Piercing beyond the grave,
I see that Friend who conquers death,
Whose arm alone can save.

668

The husband and father awaiting death.

THOU fuithful God of love.

; in thy word alone, e my children leave: ttle ones thy own; m all thy blessings, give: 1 while on earth they breathe; souls from endless death. to thy grace commend, embraces take: e, immortal Friend, r, for my Saviour's sake: sin, from sorrow free, idow trust in thee. of the fatherless, l of the widow, prove; ine persist to bless; we shall meet above: romise on my heart; en in peace depart.

S. M.

victory in the dying hour.

rembling soul shall stand,
pass that awful flood,
od! at thy command;

very scene of life
eady to depart;
at sigh that shakes the frame
ad this bursting heart;

urce of joy supreme,
urm alone can save,
darkness that surrounds

5 Leaning on Josus' breast,
May I resign my breasth;
And in his kind embraces loss
The bitterness of death.

670

Let P. M. 6 line b.

Helpless, yet happy.

O THOU, whose wise, paternal low Hath brought my active vigour down. Thy choice I thankfully approve;
And, prostrate at thy gracious throus, I offer up my life's remains,—
I choose the state my God ordains.

2 Cast as a broken vessel by,
Thy work I can no longer do;
Yet while a daily death I die,
Thy power I may in weakness show:

My patience may thy glory raise,—
My speechless we proclaim thy praise.

671

1st P. M. 6 lines 6.

Aged and helpless.

IN age and feebleness extreme,
I Who shall a helpless worm redeem?
Jesus, my only hope thou art.—
Strength of my failing flesh and heart:
O, could I catch a smile from thee,
And drop into eternity!

672

4th P. M. 894, 884

The aged pilgrim.

Thy over with buil peternel care

THE CLOSET.

3 And now, in age and grief, thy No Doth still my languid heart inflame, And bow my faltering knee:

C, yet this bosom feels the fire;
This trembling hand and drooping languid.

This trembling hand and drooping ly Have yet a strain for thee!

3 Yes; broken, tuneless, still, O Lor This voice, transported, shall record Thy goodness, tried so long; Till, sinking slow, with calm decay, Its feeble murmurs melt away Into a scraph's song.

673

The aged disciple's prayer.

COREWARN'D by my Redecmer's I soon shall lay this body down; But ere my soul from earth remove, O may I put thine image on.

2 Saviour! thy meek and lowly min Be to thine aged servant given; And glad I'll drop this tent, to find My everlasting home in heaven.

674

5th P. M. 4 line

The dying believer.

DEATHLESS spirit, now arise;
Soar, thou native of the skies—
Pearl of price by Jesus bought,
To his glorious likeness wrought:—

Go to shine before the throne; eck the Mediator's crown; o, his triumphs to adorn; Made for God, to God return.

Hov ring round thy pillow bend;
Wait to catch the signal given,
and convey thee quick to heaven.

26

4 Burst thy shackles; drop thy clay; Sweetly breathe thyself away; Singing, to thy crown remove, Swift of wing, and fired with love.

5 Shudder not to pass the stream: Venture all thy care on Him— Him, whose dying love and power Still'd its tossing, hush'd its roor.

6 Safe is the expanded wave,—
Gentle as a summer's eve;
Not one object of his care
Ever suffer'd shipwreck there.

7 See the haven full in view; Love divine shall bear thee through: Trust to that propitious gale; Weigh thine anchor, spread thy sail.

S Saints in glory, perfect made, Wait thy passage through the chade; Swiftly to their wish be given; Kindle higher joy in heaven.

675

The dying Christian to his soul.

VITAL spark of heavenly flame,
V Quit, O quit this mortal frame.
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying.
O the pain, the bliss of dying!
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strift,
And let me languish into life.

2 Hark! they whisper: angels say,—

3 The world recedes: it disappears;
Heaven opens on my eyes; my ears
With sounds seraphic ring.
Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!

O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

THE SCRIPTURES.

676

C. M.

Riches of God's word.

THE counsels of redeeming grace The sacred leaves unfold; And here the Saviour's lovely face Our raptured eyes behold.

2 Here light descending from above Directs our doubtful feet; Here promises of heavenly love Our ardent wishes meet.

3 Our num'rous griefs are here redress'd, And all our wants supplied: Naught we can ask to make us blest Is in this book denied.

4 For these inestimable gains,
That so enrich the mind,

O may we search with eager pains, Assured that we shall find.

677

C. M.

Excellency and sufficiency.

TATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines;

Forever be thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want Exhaustless riches find; Riches above what earth can grant, And lasting as the mind.

- 3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grow, And yields a free repast; Sublimer sweets than nature knows Invite the longing taste.
- 4 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heavenly peace around; And life, and everlasting joys, Attend the blissful sound.
- 5 O may these heavenly pages be Our over dear delight; And still new beauties may we see, And still increasing light.
- 6 Divine Instructer, gracious Lord, Be thou forever near; Teach us to love thy sacred word, And view the flaviour there.

a.K

Light and glory of the soored page.

WHAT glory gilds the sacred page!
W Majestic, like the sun,
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

- 2 The power that gave it still supplies
 The gracious light and heat;
 Its truths upon the nations rise:
 They rise, but never set.
- S Lord! everlasting thanks be thine For such a bright display, As makes a world of darkness shine With leans of heaveney day.

C. M.

The Spirit's enlightening influences.

COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire; U Let us thine influence prove;— Source of the old prophetic fire; Fountain of life and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by thee The prophets wrote and spoke: Unlock the truth, thyself the key; Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand thy wings, Celestial Dove; Brood o'er our nature's night; On our disorder'd spirits move, And let there now be light.

4 God, through himself, we then shall know,
If thou within us shine;
And sound, with all thy saints below.

And sound, with all thy saints below, The depths of love divine.

680

C. M.

The revealing Spirit.

FIATHER of all, in whom alone We live, and move, and breathe; One bright, celestial ray dart down, And cheer thy sons beneath.

2 While in thy word we search for thee, (We search with trembling awe;)
Open our eyes, and let us see
The wonders of thy law.

Now let our darkness comprehend
The light that shines so clear;
Now the revealing Spirit send,
And give us core to hear.

C. M.

Perfection of the law and testimony.

THY law is perfect, Lord of light;
I Thy testimonies sure;
The statutes of thy realm are right,
And thy commandment pure.

2 Let these, O God, my soul convert, And make thy servant wise; Let these be gladness to my ears,— The dayspring to mine eyes.

3 By these may I be warn'd betimes; Who knows the guile within? Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes: Cleanse me from secret sin.

4 So may the words my lips express,—
The thoughts that throng my mind,—
O Lord, my strength and righteousness,
With thee acceptance find.

682

S. M.

Safety in keeping God's precepts.

HOW perfect is thy word, Thy judgments all are just; And ever in thy promise, Lord, May man securely trust.

2 I hear thy word in love;— In faith thy word obey; O send thy Spirit from above, To teach me, Lord, thy way.

3 Thy counsels all are plain,
Thy precepts all are pure;
And long as heaven and earth remain
Thy truth shall still endure.

4 0 may my soul, with joy,
Trust in thy faithful word;
Be it through life my glad emplo
To keep thy precepts, Lord.

C. M.

Preciousness of the Bible.

precious is the book divine, inspiration given; as a lamp its doctrines shine, nide our souls to heaven.

reetly cheers our drooping hearts, is dark vale of tears; e, and light, and joy imparts, banishes our fears.

lamp, through all the tedious night fe, shall guide our way; behold the clearer light 1 eternal day.

C. M.

Light upon the narrow path.

HT was the guiding star that led, th mild, benignant ray, entiles to the lowly shed re the Redeemer lay.

lo! the Scriptures' clearer light points to his abode; es through sin and sorrow's night, nide us to our God.

e light and grace are given; us escape the coming wrath, reign with him in heaven.

1st D M & lines Re

2 Still we believe, almighty Lord,
Whose presence fills both earth and her
The meaning of the written word
Is by thy inspiration given;
Thou only dost thyself explain
The secret mind of God to man.

3 Come, then, divine Interpreter,—
The Scriptures to our hearts apply;
And, taught by thee, we God revere;
Him in three persons magnify:
And still the triune God adore,
Who was, and is, forever more.

686

The word of God, quick and powerful

THY word, almighty Lord,
Where'er it enters in,
Is sharper than a two-edged sword,
To slay the man of sin.

2 Thy word is power and life; It bids confusion cease, And changes envy, hatred, strife, To love, and joy, and peace.

3 Then let our hearts obey
The gospel's glorious sound;
And all its fruits, from day to day,
Be in us and abound.

687

1st P. M. 6 lines

Delight in the word.

WHEN quiet in my house I sit,
W Thy book be my companion still;
My joy thy sayings to repeat,—
Talk o'er the records of thy will,
And search the oracles divine,
This every heartfelt word be mine.

3 O may the gracious words divine, Subject of all my converse be; Bo will the Lord his foll/wer join,

And walk and talk himself with me: So shall my heart his presence prove, And burn with everlasting love.

3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,
O may the reconciling word
Sweetly compose my weary breast;
While on the bosom of my Lord
I sink in blissful dreams away,
And visions of eternal day.

4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,
Thee may I publish all day long;
And let thy precious word of grace
Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue
Fill all my life with purest love,

Fill all my life with purest love, And join me to the church above.

688_ L.B

The Savisar seen in the Scriptures.

NOW let my soul, eternal King, To thee its grateful tribute bring; My knee, with humble homage, bow; My tongue perform its solemn yow.

2 All nature sings thy boundless love, In worlds below, and worlds above; But in thy blessed word I trace Diviner wonders of thy grace.

3 There, what delightful truths I read?
There, I behold the Saviour bleed:
His name salutes my listining ear,
Revised by heart, and checks my fear.

5 For love like this, O let my song, Through endless years, thy praise prolong: Let distant climes thy Name adore, Till time and nature are no more.

689

S. M.

Their universal diffusion.

TESUS, the word bestow,—
The true immortal seed;
Thy gospel then shall greatly grow,
And all our land o'erspread;
Through earth extended wide
Shall mightily prevail,—
Destroy the works of self and pride,
And shake the gates of hell.

2 Its energy exert
In the believing soul;

Diffuse thy grace through every part, And sanctify the whole;

Its utmost virtue show
In pure consummate love,
And fill with all thy life below,
And give us thrones above.

690 c. **M**.

Revelation welcomed and disseminated.

HAIL, sacred truth! whose piercing rays
Dispel the shades of night;
Diffusing o'er a ruin'd world
The healing beams of light.

2 Thy word, O Lord, with friendly aid, Restores our wand'ring feet; Converts the sorrows of the mind To joys divinely sweet.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

691

C. M.

The universal bond of love.

THE glorious universe around,

The heavens with all their train,

Sun, moon, and stars, are firmly bound
In one mysterious chain.

2 The earth, the ocean, and the sky, To form one world agree; Where all that walk, or swim, or fly, Compose one family.

3 God in creation thus displays
His wisdom and his might,
While all his works with all his ways
Harmoniously unite.

4 In one fraternal bond of love, One fellowship of mind, The saints below and saints above Their bliss and glory find.

5 Here, in their house of pilgrimage, Thy statutes are their song; There, through one bright, eternal age, Thy praises they prolong.

6 Lord, may our union form a part Of that thrice happy whole; Derive its pulse from thee, the heart, Its life from thee, the soul.

692

S. M.

412 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

2 Among the saints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crown'd.

3 Thus will the church below Resemble that above;

Where streams of bliss forever flow, And every heart is love.

693 c. **L**

Love the test of discipleship.

OUR God is love; and all his saints.
His image bear below:

The heart with love to God inspired, With love to man will glow.

2 None who are truly born of God Can live in enmity;

Then may we love each other, Lord, As we are loved by thee.

3 Heirs of the same immortal bliss, Our hopes and fears the same, With bonds of love our hearts unite, With mutual love inflame.

4 So may the unbelieving world See how true Christians love; And glorify our Saviour's grace, And seek that grace to prove.

694 s.m.

Sweet communion.

DLEST are the sons of peace,
D Whose hearts and hopes are one;
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

\$ Thus on the heavenly hills The saints are blest above, Where joy like morning dew distils, And all the air is love.

15

C. M.

The bond of perfectuess.

IHE sacred bond of perfectness Is spotless charity; let us, Lord, we pray, possess The mind that was in thee.

Grant this, and then from all below [mensibly remove: a souls the change shall scarcely know, Made perfect first in love.

With ease our souls through death shall glide Into their paradise; ad thence on wings of angels ride Triumphant through the skies.

Yet when the fullest joy is given, The same delight we prove; . earth, in paradise, in heaven, Our all in all is love.

36

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

Sweet commel.

CLORY be to God above,— Of God, from whom all blessings flow; Make we mention of his love; Publish we his praise below: Call'd together by his grace,

We are met in Jesus' name:
See with joy each other's face.
Fall wers of the Lectury Lamb.

414 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

Build we each the other up;
Pray we for our faith's increase;
Solid comfort, settled hope,
Constant joy, and lasting peace.

3 More and more let love abound:
Let us never, never rest,
Till we are in Jesus found,
Of our paradise possess'd:—
He removes the flaming sword,
Calls us back, from Eden driven;
To his image here restored,
Soon he takes us up to heaven.

697 c. m.

All-uniting faith.

Let all in whom the Spirit glows, In whom God's word hath place, The all-uniting faith disclose,—
The all-endearing grace.

2 Then shall the world, admiring, view The gather'd flock at rest; And own the Son divinely true, The saints divinely blest.

698 L. M.

One fold and one shepherd.

GIVER of peace and unity, U Send down thy mild, pacific Dove; We all shall then in one agree, And breathe the spirit of thy love.

2 We all shall think and speak the same Delightful lesson of thy grace: One undivided Christ proclaim, And jointly glory in thy praise.

3 O let us take a softer mould, Blended and gather'd into thee; Under one Shepherd make one fold, Where all is love and harmony. soul displays thy love.

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

e one another's burdens.

God of truth and love, eek thy perfect way, ny choice to' approve, rovidence to' obey; thy wise design, ly lose our will in thine.

same age and place?

together brought
each other's face;—
th softest sympathy,
ur friendly souls in thee?

416 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

The blessed end in view,
And join with mutual care,
To fight our passage through;
And kindly help each other on,
Till all receive the starry crown.

6 O may thy Spirit seal
Our souls unto that day!
With all thy fulness fill,
And then transport away,—
Away to our eternal rest,
Away to our Redeemer's breast.

700 c. m

And so fulfil the law of Christ.

TRY us, O God, and search the ground Of every sinful heart:
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart.

- 2 If to the right or left we stray, Leave us not comfortless; But guide our feet into the way Of everlasting peace.
- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord, Each other's cross to bear: Let each his friendly aid afford, And feel his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up; Our little stock improve; Increase our faith, confirm our hope, And perfect us in love.
- 5 Up into thee, our living Head, Let us in all things grow, Till thou hast made us free indeed, And spotless here below.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

Then, when the mighty work is wrought Receive thy ready bride:

Give us in heaven a happy lot With all the sanctified.

701

C. M.

Safety in union.

To thee for help we fly:
Thy little flock in safety keep,
For O! the wolf is nigh.

2 He comes, of hellish malice full, To scatter, tear, and slay; He seizes every straggling soul As his own lawful prey.

8 Us into thy protection take, And gather with thine arm; Unless the fold we first forsake, The wolf can never harm.

4 We laugh to scorn his cruel power, While by our Shepherd's side; The sheep he never can devour, Unless he first divide.

The souls that here agree;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee.

6 Together let us sweetly live,— Together let us die; And each a starry crown receive, And reign above the sky.

702

L. M.

418 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

- 2 O let us all join hand in hand, Who seek redemption in thy blood;
 Fast in one mind and spirit stand, And build the temple of our God.
- 3 Thou only caust our wills control,— Our wild, unruly passions bind; Tame the old Adam in our soul, And make us of one heart and mind.
- 4 Speak but the reconciling word,
 The winds shall cease, the waves while;
 We all shall praise our common Lord,—
 Our Jesus, and him crucified.

703 - 0.14 See how these Christians love!

CIVER of concord, Prince of peace, J Meek, lamb-like Son of God! Bid our unruly passions ccase, By thy atoning blood.

- 2 Rebuke our rage; our passions chids; Our stubborn with control; Beat down our wrath, root out our paids. And calm each troubled noul.
- 8 Subdue in us the carnal mind;
 Its enuity destroy;
 With cords of love our spirits bind,
 And melt us into joy.
- To into closest union draw,
 And in our inward parts
 Let kindness sweetly write her law,
 And ...ve commuted ...ar hearts.

CON OF SAINTS.

the ancient way
foes to move,
athen world to say,—
Christians love!

C. M.

adstone of His love. by thy grace, each endear'd, we seek thy face, · prayer is heard. n our common Lord, e easy yoke, a threefold cord, can be broke. one spirit drink; hy name; ys kindly think, peak, the same. le loadstone of thy love, arts agree; I each other move, 'e toward thee. parably join'd, irits cleave; ne loving mind thee receive.

5th P. M. 4 lines 71
art and of one mind.
we look to thee;
y name agree;
e Prince of Peace;

420 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

3 Make us of one heart and mind,— Courteons, pitiful, and kind; Lowly, meek, in thought and word,— Altogether like our Lord.

4 Let us for each other care; Ruch the other's burden bear: To thy Church the pattern give; Show how true believers live.

5 Free from anger and from pride, Let us thus in God abide; All the depths of love express,— All the heights of holiness.

6 Let us then with joy remove To the family above; On the wings of angels fly; Show how true believers dis.

706

7th P. M. 8 how?

Many, out one.

CHRIST, from whom all blessings for C Perfecting the saints below, Hear us, who thy nature share,— Who thy mystic body are. Join us, in one spirit join; Let us still receive of thine: Still for more on thee we call, Thou who fillest all in all.

2 Move, and actuate, and guide: Divers gifts to each divide: Placed according to thy will,



SAINTS.

igree,
impathy;
are;
share.
one,
t on:
parties fall:
in all.

8. M.

sence.

ear.

we seen!
we pass'd!
lears within,
last!
his love;
help afford,
bove.

r boast wer, uttermost,

We shall see Him as he is.

THE heavenly treasure now we have
In a vile house of clay;
But Christ will to the utmost save,
And keep us to that day.

2 Our souls are in his mighty hand, And he shall keep them still; And you and I shall surely stand With him on Zion's hill.

3 Him eye to eye we there shall see; Our face like his shall shine:

O what a glorious company, When saints and angels join!

4 O what a joyful meeting there!
In robes of white array'd,
Palms in our hands we all shall bear,
And crowns upon our head.

5 Then let us lawfully contend, And fight our passage through; Bear in our faithful minds the end, And keep the prize in view.

709

L.

Welcome to Church fellowship.

DRETHREN in Christ, and well beloved,
D To Jesus and his servants dear,
Enter, and show yourselves approved;
Enter, and find that God is here.

2 Welcome from earth: lo, the right have Of fellowship to you we give; With open hearts and hands we stand,

And you in Jesus' name receive.

3 Jesus, attend; thyself reveal;
Are we not met in thy great name?
Thee in the midst we wait to feel;
We wait to catch the spreading flame.

from above; ld thee near, a love.

FEAST.

L. M.

thee we bow,
hful to thy word;
ad open now
rtain our Lord.
thou heavenly Guest;
tyself hast given;
d graces feast,
atrite heart thy heaven.



424 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

2 He bids us build each other up;
And, gather'd into one,
To our high calling's glorious hope,
We hand in hand go on.

3 The gift which he on one bestows, We all delight to prove; The grace through every vessel flows, In purest streams of love.

4 E'en now we think and speak the same,
And cordially agree,—
United all, through Jesus' name,
In perfect harmony.

The common peace we feel;
A peace to sensual minds unknown,—
A joy unspeakable.

6 And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What height of rapture shall we know
When round his throne we meet!

712 8.K

Sympathy and mutual love.

DLEST be the tie that binds
D Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne, We pour our ardent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,— Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows.
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives Our courage by the way; While each in expectation lives, And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free.
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity

713

4th P. M. 886, 886.

Divine conformity.

JESUS, fulfil our one desire,
And spread the spark of living fire
Through every hallow'd breast:
Bless with divine conformity,
And give us now to find in thee
Our everlasting rest.

3 O that we now the power might feel,
To do on earth thy blessed will,
As angels do above:—
To walk in thee, the Truth, the Way,
And ever perfectly obey
Thy sweet constraining love.

714

6th P. M. 6 Fees 7a.

Hand in hand to heaven.

End of our solarged desires:

Stamp thine image on our heart;

Fill us now with heavenly fires:

oin'd to thee by love divine,

eal our souls forever thing.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

2 All our works in thee be wrought,-Levell'd at one common aim:

Every word and every thought

Purge in the retining flame:

Lead us, through the paths of peace, On to perfect holiness.

3 Let us all together rise,— To thy glorious life restored;

Here regain our Paradise,—

Here prepare to meet our Lord:

Here enjoy the earnest given: Travel hand in hand to heaven.

715

5th P. M. 4 lines ?!

One in Christ Jesus and with each other.

HATHER, at thy footstool see thee:

Draw us by thy grace alone: Give, O give us to thy Son.

2 Jesus, Friend of human kind,

Let us in thy name be join'd; Each to each unite and bless;

Keep us still in perfect peace.

3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove, Shed thy overshadowing love:

Love, the sealing grace, impart; Dwell within our single heart.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Be to us what Adam lost;

Let us in thine image rise;

Give us back our Paradise.

716

Rejoicing in hope.

I IFT up your hearts to things!
Ye foll wers of the Lamb, And join with us to praise his And glorify his Name.

Jesus' Name give thanks and sing, hose mercies never end: pice! rejoice! the Lord is King; he King is now our Friend.

On earthly good look down; and joyfully sustain the cross, Till we receive the crown.

- 4 O let us stir each other up, Our faith by works to' approve,— By holy, purifying hope, And the sweet task of love.
- 5 Let all who for the promise wait, The Holy Ghost receive; And, raised to our unsinning state, With God in Eden live:—
- And wait his heaven to share:
 He now is fitting up your home;
 Go on, we'll meet you there.

717

4th P. M. 886, 886.

Unity of spirit and of purpose.

Come, Jesus, in thy name to join
A happy, chosen band;
Who fain would prove thine utmost will,
And all thy righteous laws fulfil,
In love's benign command.

2 If pure essential love thou art, Thy nature into every heart, Thy loving self, inspire: Bid all our simple souls be one, United in a bond unknown, Baptized with heavenly fire.

428 CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

3 Still may we to our centre tend,
To spread thy praise our common cal,
To help each other on;
Companions through the wilderness,
To share a moment's pain, and seise
An everlasting crown.

4 Jesus, our tender'd souls prepare; Infuse the softest social care,— The warmest charity; The bowels of our bleeding Lamb, The virtues of thy wondrous name, The heart that was in thee.

5 Supply what every member wants;
To found the fellowship of saints,
Thy Spirit, Lord, supply;
So shall we all thy love receive,
Together to thy glory live,
And to thy glory die.

718

7th P. M. 8 fort ?

Witnesses for Jenus.

COME, and let us sweetly join,
U Christ to praise in hymns divise:
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord:
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Ante-date the joys above,—
Celebrate the feast of love.

2 Strive we, in affection strive; Let the purer flame revive; Such as in the martyrs glow'd, Dynna for their God:

LOVE-FEAST.

8 Sing we then in Jesus' Name, Now as yesterday the same; One in every time and place, Full for all of truth and grace: We for Christ, our Master, stand, Lights in a benighted land: We our dying Lord confess; We are Jesus' witnesses.

719

7th P. M. 8 lines 7.

The feast of endless love.

COME, thou high and lofty Lord, U Lowly, meek, incarnate Word; Humbly stoop to earth again; Come, and visit abject man. Jesus, dear expected guest, Thou art bidden to the feast: For thyself our hearts prepare; Come, and sit, and banquet there.

2 Jesus, we thy promise claim:
We are met in thy great name:
In the midst do thou appear;
Manifest thy presence here.
Sanctify us, Lord, and bless;
Breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace;
Thou thyself within us move:
Make our feast a feast of love.

3 Let the fruits of grace abound; Let us in thy bowels sound; Faith, and love, and joy increase,—

480 CHRISTIAN PELLOWSHIP.

4 Make us all in thee complete;
Make us all for glory meet;
Meet to' appear before thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light.
Call, O call us each by name,
To the marriage of the Lamb:
Let us lean upon thy breast;
Love be there our endless feast.

720

7th P. M. 8 feet 7

Mutual love the bond of union.

WHILE we walk with God in light,

God our hearts doth still and:
Dearest fellowship we prove,—
Fellowship in Jesus' love:
Sweetly each, with each combined,
In the bonds of duty join'd,
Feels the cleaning blood applied,—
Daily feels that Christ hath died.

2 Still, O Lord, our faith increase; Cleanse from all unrighteonances: Thee the' unholy cannot see; Make, O make us meet for thee: Every vile affection kill; Root out every seed of ill; Utterly abolish sun; Write thy law of love within:

3 Hence may all our actions flow; Love the proof that Christ we know; Mutual love the token be, Lord, that we believe to token

IES AND TRIALS.

THE WARFARE.

L. M.

The panoply of truth.

D the Christian warrior stand the armour of his God; it's sword is in his hand, at are with the Gospel shod;—

soply of truth complete, tion's helmet on his head; ghteousness a breast-plate meet, faith's broad shield before him spread;—

rain were skill and valour there, to foil his legion foes, akes the trustiest weapon, prayer.

death, and hell, he tramples down; the good fight, and wins at length, ugh mercy, an immortal crown.

L. M.

The sword and shield.

M me with thy whole armour, Lord; support my weakness with thy might; on my thigh thy conquiring sword, helield me in the threatining fight:

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

723

a K

The standard of the cross.

HARK, how the watchmen cry!
Attend the trumpet's sound;
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,—
The powers of hell surround.
Who bow to Christ's command,
Your arms and hearts prepare;
The day of battle is at hand,—
Go forth to glorious war.

2 See on the mountain top
The standard of your God;
In Jesus' name 'tis lifted up,
All stain'd with hallow'd blood.
His standard-bearers, now
To all the nations call:
To Jesus' cross, ye nations, bow;
He bore the cross for all.

3 Go up with Christ your Head;
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.
All power to him is given;
He ever reigns the same:
Balvation, happiness, and heaven,
Are all in Jesus' Name.

724

SI

Continued.—Spiritual enemies to be encountered.

A NGELS our march oppose,
A Who still in strength excel,—
Our secret, sworn, eternal foes,
invisible;

Ariven,

HE WARFARE.

Il believers fear?
Il believers fly?
I bloody cross appear,
their powers defy?
I's host withstood,
hell's host o'erthrow;
u'ring them through Jesus' blood,
to conquer go.

8. M.

: whole armour of God.

RS of Christ, arise, ut your armour on, the strength which God supplies h his eternal Son; the Lord of Hosts, his mighty power, se strength of Jesus trusts, than conqueror.

hen in his great might,
I his strength endued;
to arm you for the fight,
hoply of God:
ng all things done,
your conflicts past,
ercome, through Christ alone,
and entire at last.

no unguarded place, kness of the soul; y virtue, every grace, 726

8. M.

The shield of faith.

OLDIERS of Christ, lay hold
On faith's victorious shield;
Arm'd with that adamant and gold,
Be sure to win the field:
If faith surround your heart,
Satan shall be subdued;
Repell'd his every fiery dart,
And quench'd with Jesus' blood.

2 Jesus hath died for you;
What can his love withstand?
Believe, hold fast your shield, and who
Shall pluck you from his hand?
Believe that Jesus reigns;
All power to him is given:
Believe, till freed from sin's remains;
Believe yourselves to heaven.

727

S. M.

Courage ensures victory.

Ye blood-besprinkled bands;
The heavenly kingdom suffers force;
'Tis seized by violent hands:
See there the starry crown
That glitters through the skies;
Satan, the world, and sin, tread down,
And take the glorious prize.

2 Through much distress and pain,
Through many a conflict here,
Through blood, ye must the entrance gain,
Yet, O disdain to fear:
Courage,—your Captain cries,
(Who all your toil foreknew,—)
Toil ye shall have, yet all despine;
I have o'ercome for you.

THE WARFARE.

3 The world cannot withstand
Its ancient Conqueror;
The world must sink beneath the Hand
Which arms us for the war.
This is the victory, Before our faith they fall;
Jesus hath died for you and me;
Believe, and conquer all.

728

S. M.

The well-fought day.

PRAY, without ceasing, pray,
(Your Captain gives the word;)
His summons cheerfully obey,
And call upon the Lord;
To God your every want
In instant prayer display;
Pray always; pray, and never faint;
Pray, without ceasing, pray.

2 In fellowship,—alone,
To God with faith draw near;
Approach his courts, besiege his throne
With all the power of prayer:
His mercy now implore,
And now show forth his praise;
In shouts, or silent awe, adore
His miracles of grace.

8 From strength to strength go on;
Wreatle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well fought day:
Still let the Spirit cry,
In all his soldiers,—Come,
This Christ the Lord descend from high,
And take the conquirors home.

729

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Sober vigilance.

THIS slumber from my spirit shake; Warn'd by the Spirit's inward call, Let me to righteousness awake,

And pray that I may never fall; Or give to sin or Satan place, But walk in all thy righteous ways.

2 O wouldst thou, Lord, thy servant guard 'Gainst every known or secret foe; A mind for all assaults prepared,

A sober vigilance bestow; Ever apprized of danger nigh, And when to fight and when to fly.

3 O never suffer me to sleep Secure within the verge of hell; But still my watchful spirit keep In lowly awe and loving zeal; And bless me with a godly fear, And plant that guardian angel here.

4 Attended by that sacred dread,
And wise from evil to depart,
Let me from strength to strength proceed,
And rise to purity of heart:
Through all the paths of duty move,
From humble faith to perfect love.

730

L K

Heavenly zeal.

Our feeble thought surpasses far; Yea, e'en our crimes, though numberies, Less num'rous than thy mercies are.

2 Still, Lord, thy saving health display,
And arm our souls with heavenly seed;
So, fearless, shall we urge our way
Through all the powers of earth way

1ز

S. M.

Perseverance.

If Y soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
he hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won, Nor lay thine armour down: The work of faith will not be done, Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Then persevere till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

732 s. m.

The mind that was in Christ.

IQUIP me for the war,

And teach my hands to fight;

My simple, upright heart prepare,

And guide my words aright.

2 Control my every thought; My whole of sin remove: Let all my works in thee be wron

Let all my works in thee be wrought; Let all be wrought in love.

3 O arm me with the mind, Meek Lamb, that was in thee; And let my knowing zeal be join'd With perfect charity.

4 With calm and temper'd zeal

Let me enforce thy call;

And vindicate thy gracious will,

Which offers life to all.

5 O may I love like thee,—
In all thy footsteps tread;
Thou hatest all iniquity,
But nothing thou hast made.

6 O may I learn the art,
With meckness to reprove:
To hate the sin with all my heart,
But still the sinner love.

788

1st P. M. 6 Mar b

The victory that overcometh the world.

CURROUNDED by a host of focs,

Storm'd by a host of focs within,

Nor swift to fice, nor strong to' oppose,

Single against hell, carth, and sin:
Single, yet undismay'd, I sun;

I dare believe in Jesua' name.

2 What though a thousand hosts engage A thousand worlds, my soul to shake; I have a shield shall quell their rage, And drive the alien armies back: Portray'd, it bears a bleeding Lamb; I dare believe in Jesus' name.

784

C. M.

A M I a soldier of the cross,—
A M I a soldier of the cross,—
A A foll'wer of the Lamb,—
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

Must I be carried to the skies

On Sowery beds of ease;
While others fought to win the print.

Attlementar and being scan?

AR WARPARE.

439

mast fight if I would reign,
in my courage, Lord;
he toil, endure the pain,
ed by thy word.

ate in all this glorious war
aquer, though they die:
he triumph from afar,—
i they bring it nigh.
hat illustrious day shall rise,
thy armies shine
if vict'ry through the skies,
ry shall be thine.

8. W.

wickent take it by force.

Thy powerful word

a a feeble worm

to thy kingdom, Lord,

to it as by storm.

we all improve

ce already given,

to the mount of heaven.

C. M.

I can read my title clear ransions in the skies, rewell to every fear, ps my weeping eyes. earth against my soul engage, sy darts be burl'd, a smile at Satan's rage, a frontance world.

440 DUTIES AND TRIALS.

4 There I shall bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest, And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

737

26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 7

OD is my strong salvation;
U What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help, is near:
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm in the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand?
2 Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate;
His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;

738

8. M.

Victory.

The Lord will give thee peace.

THE good fight have fought,—
O when shall I declare!
The vict'ry by my Saviour got,
I long with Paul to share.

2 O may I triumph so, When all my warfare 's past; And, dying, find my latest foe Under my feet at last!

3 This blessed word be mine,

Just as the port is gain'd,—

Kept by the power of grace divise,

I have the faith maintain'd.

THE WARFARE.

ostles of my Lord, m it first was given, ald not speak a greater word, all the saints in heaven.

8. M.

The universal victory of the cross.

B, the Conqu'ror, reigns, glorious strength array'd; ngdom over all maintains, bids the earth be glad:

s of men, rejoice esus' mighty love;

your heart, lift up your voice, lim who rules above.

the exalted Son,
ied, and lives to die no more,
non his Father's throne:
ivocate with God,
undertakes our cause,
reads through all the earth abroad
vict'ry of his cross.

S. M.

Victory is on the Lord's side.

E, ye saints, arise!
Lord our leader is;
before his banner flies,
victory is His.

Saviour, and our King; low thee, through grace supplied a heaven's eternal spring.

442 DUTIES AND TRIALS.

4 This hope supports us here;
It makes our burdens light:
'Twill serve our drooping hearts to chee,
Till faith shall end in sight:—

5 Till, of the prize possess'd, We hear of war no more; And ever with our Leader rest, On yonder peaceful above.

741

22d P. M. 88, 88, 8

P/

Crowns cast at the feet of Janua.

HARK! how the gospel trumpet sounds.

HAS through the world the eaho bounds.

Proclaiming to a rain'd race,

That through the riches of His grace,

Sinners may see the Saviour's face,

In endless day.

2 Hail, Jesus! all-victorious Lord!
Be then by all mankind adored!
For us didst then the fight maintain,
And o'er our fees the vict'ry gain,
That we, with thee, might ever reign,
In endless day.

3 And when, through grace, our course is 12.

The battle fought, the vict'ry won,
Then crowns unfading we shall wear,
The glory of thy kingdom share,
With thee, our glorious leader, there,
In endless day.

4 Then, in thy presence, heavenly King,

E AND RESIGNATION. 443

CE AND RESIGNATION.

S. M.

ers here below, arious woes oppress'd, arough tribulation go ernal rest.

ist, our glorious Head,
to his throne:—
I his servants fear to tread
their Lord has gone?
to glory lies
conflict and distress:—
we at length shall rise,
dom to possess.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

f all, what hast thou done?
t thou suffer'd on the tree?
ou groan thy mortal groan,
nto death for me?
of thy passion show,—
ll thy griefs below.
d grace, and heaven to buy,
ag sacrifice expired;
ou not my pattern die,
by glorious Spirit fired,
eath I might endure,
ae crown by suff'ring sure?
the meek example leave,
tht in thy footsteps tread;

744

13th P. M. 10 10, 11 11.

The Lord will provide.

THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright, Though friends should all fuil, and foes all unite,

Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide, The promise assures us,—The Lord will provide.

- 2 The birds, without barn or storehouse, are fed From them let us learn to trust for our bread: His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied, So long as 'tis written,—The Lord will provide.
- 3 When Satan appears to stop up our path, And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith; He cannot take from us (though oft he has tried) The heart-cheering promise,—The Lord will provide.
- 4 He tells us we're weak,—our hope is in vain;
 The good that we seek we ne'er shall obtain:
 But when such suggestions our graces have tried.
 This answers all questions,—The Lord will provide.
- 5 No strength of our own, nor goodness we claim: Our trust is all thrown on Jesus's Name; In this our strong tower for safety we hide; The Lord is our power,—The Lord will provide. 6 When life sinks apace, and death is in view, The word of his grace shall comfort us through: Not fearing or doubting, with Christ on our side, We hope to die shouting,—The Lord will provide.

745

C. M.

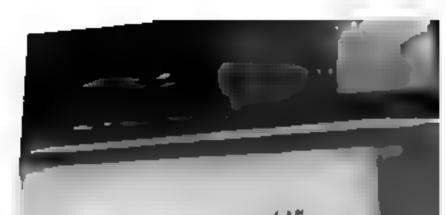
Light shining out of darkness.

OD moves in a mysterious way,

His wonders to perform;

He plants his footsteps in the sea,

And rides upon the storm.



AND RESIGNATION. 445

res up his bright designs, works his sov'reign will.

clouds ye so much dread with mercy, and shall break messings on your head

dgs not the Lord by feeble sense, by trust him for his grace; find a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour: The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to str,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own interpreter.
And he will make it plain.

746

·L. M.

A blessing for those who mourn.

DEEM not that they are blest alone
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
Tor God, who pities man, has shown
In God, who pities man, has shown

446 DUTIES AND TRIALS.

4 Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gifts deny,—
Though with a pierced and broken heart,
And spurn'd of men, he goes to die.

5 For God has mark'd each sorrowing day And number'd every secret tear; And heaven's eternal bliss shall pay For all his children suffer here.

747

C. 1

At evening time it shall be light.

WE journey through a vale of tears, By many a cloud o'ercast; And worldly cares, and worldly fears, Go with us to the last.

2 Not to the last! Thy word hath said, Could we but read aright,— Poor pilgrim, lift in hope thy head; At eve it shall be light!

3 Though earth-born shadows now may Thy thorny path awhile, God's blessed word can part each clov And bid the sunshine smile.

4 Only believe, in living faith, His love and power divine; And ere thy sun shall set in death, His light shall round thee shine.

5 When tempest clouds are dark of His bow of love and peace Shines sweetly in the vaulted sky. A pledge that storms shall cear

by way, with hope v

BESIGNATION. 447

C. M.

to in serrow. he mourner's tear, ld would be. wounded here. hee. ur sunshine live, are flown: ara to give, ra alone. that broken heart, ts that throw ne wounded part, ut of wo. e's stormy doom, love through the gloom, m above. l by Him, grows bright, ure's ray; worlds of light, ٧.

C. M.

· blessings.

; scenes of time
surveys,
see our lot,
sys?

supremely good,

750

C. L.

Radiant hope.

O WHO, in such a world as this, Could bear his lot of pain, Did not one radiant hope of bliss Unclouded yet remain?

That hope the sov'reign Lord has given, Who reigns above the skies;

Hope that unites the soul to heaven By faith's endearing ties.

2 Each care, each ill of mortal birth, Is sent in pitying love,

To lift the ling'ring heart from earth, And speed its flight above.

And every pang that wrings the breast,
And every joy that dies,
Tell us to seek a purer rest,
And trust to holier ties.

751

LL

God's presence with his people.

WHEN Israel, of the Lord beloved, Out from the land of bondage came, Her father's God before her moved, An awful guide, in smoke and flame.

2 By day, along the' astonish'd lands
The cloudy pillar glided slow;
By night, Arabia's crimson'd sands
Return'd the fiery column's glow.

3 Thus present still, though now unseen, When brightly shines the prosp'rous des Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen, To temper the deceitful ray.

gothers on our path,

AND RESIGNATION. 449

C. M.

Remember me!

whom all goodness flows, ul to thee; ws, conflicts, woes, mber me.

ke, upon my name I shame shall be, ch, and welcome shame; mber me.

vith pain, disease, and grief, ody see; rest, and kind relief; mber me.

solemn hour of death, st decree, yer of my last breath, mber me.

fore thy throne I stand, soul to thee, saints at thy right hand, mber me.

L M

'emember Calvary! all to thee are known, every point like me; f, regard thine own: iber Calvary! ist thou the cross endure? ly body to the tree? 4th my life procure? rcy answer me. touch'd with human wo? t the Son of man? ill my sorrows know, where in all my pain?

*

CL

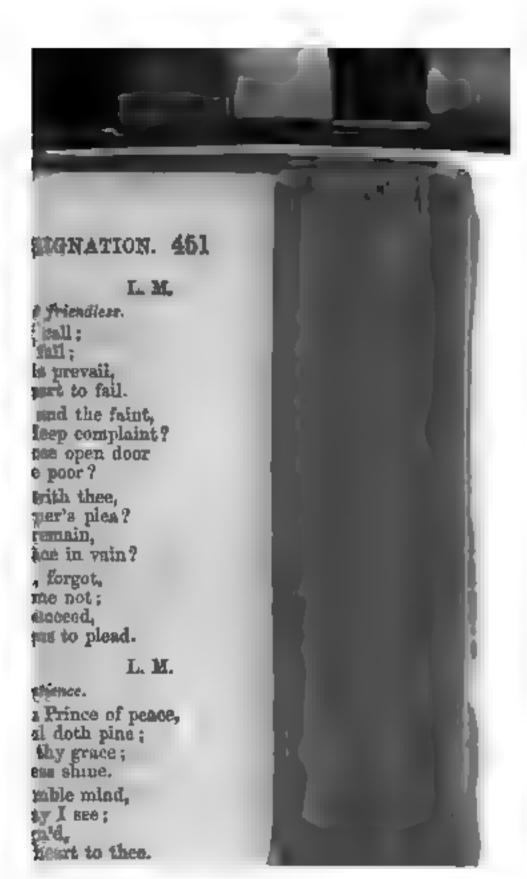
- 4 Thou wilt not break a bruised reed. Or quench the smallest spark of grace, Till through the soul thy power is spread, Thy all-victorious righteousness.
 - 5 The day of small and feeble things, I know thou never wilt despise; I know, with healing in his wings, The Sun of righteousness shall rise.

754

In fear and trembling.

HATHER of lights, thy needful sid.
To us that ask, impart: Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid Of our own treach'rous heart.

- 2 O'erwhelm'd with justest fear, sgain To thee for help we call: Where many mightier have been slain, By thee unsaved, we fall.
 - 3 Ah! what avails superior light, Without superior love; We see the truth, we judge aright, And wisdom's ways approve.
 - 4 In spite of our resolves, we feer Our own infirmity; And tremble at the trial near, And cry, O God, to thee!
 - 5 Our only help in danger's hour, Our only strength thou art; Above the world and Satan's power, And greater than our heart.
 - 6 Us from ourselves thou canal secure In nature's slipp'ry ways: And make our feeble footsteps see By thy sufficient grace.





In me thy strength'ning grace be she O may I conquer through thy bloo

6 So when on Zion thou shalt stand, And all heaven's host adore their ! Shall I be found at thy right hand, And, free from pain, thy glories at

757

Patient thankfulness and trust.

L'ERNAL beam of Light divine, L' Fountain of unexhausted love; In whom the Father's glories shine, Through earth beneath, and heaves

2 Jesus, the weary wand'rer's rest, Give me thy easy yoke to bear; With steadfast patience arm my bres With spotless love and lowly fear

3 Thankful I take the cup from thee Prepared and mingled by thy skill Though bitter to the taste it be, Powerful the wounded soul to heal

4 Be thou, O Rock of ages, nigh! So shall each murm'ring thought h And grief, and fear, and care shall fl As clouds before the mid-day sun.

5 Speak to my warring passions.—Pe Say to my trembling heart,—Be at Thy power my strength and fortress For all things serve thy cov'reign.

© O death | where is thy sting? Wh Thy boasted victory, O grave? Who shall contend with God? or wh Can hurt whom God delights to se

CH AND RESIGNAT

Submissive resignation.
)! my best desire fulfil,
help me to resign

Ath, and comfort to thy wil make thy pleasure mine.

Jahould I shrink at thy commucose love forbids my fears?

That wipes away my tears?

What most I prize to thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favour, all my journey through the my rich supply;

What else I want, or think I do, Let wisdom still deny.

759

Not my will, but thine be done.

A LL-WISE, almighty, and all-good, In thee I firmly trust;

Thy ways, unknown or understood, Are merciful and just.

2 May I remember that to thee Whate'er I have I owe;

And back in gratitude from me, May all thy bounties flow.

Thy gifts are only then enjoy'd, When used as talents lent; Those talents only well employ'd, When in thy service spent.

4 And though thy wisdom takes aw: Shall I arraign thy will?

No! let me bless thy Name, and say The Lord is gracious still.

DUTTER AND TRIALS. 1. % Confort in the promines. GOD! to thee we raise our eyes; 760 O let no murm'ring thought arise, But humbly let us still adore. With meek submission may we have Each needful cross thou shall orden; Nor think our trials too severe, Nor dare thy justice to arraign. 3 For though mysterious now thy west To erring mortals may appear, Hereafter we thy Name shall praise, For all our keenest suffrings beet 4 Thy needful help, O God, afford, Nor let us sink in deep despair; ald us to trust thy sacred word, And find our sweetest comfort Wings had I like Patient in tribuistion. 761 I'd fly away, and be at rest, Within world above !-2 A world where angels, Pero as the Bwell Jegus' glorious wain ; Nor sin may make intrusion there, Nor death an entrance gain ;-Where God's own hand shall wipe The tears from every face; A Jesus to his saints display wno there

OR AND RESIGNATION. 455

L. M.

till accountly in the arms of Jeeus. · life, whose gracious power varied deaths my soul hath led. dde the fatal hour, ip my sinking head ;-ways thy hand I own,g providence I see : Ill my course to run, direct my paths to thee. O whither should I fly, loving Saviour's breast! in thine arms to lie, beneath thy wings to rest. skill the snare to shun, O Christ, my wisdom art: rin run, art greater than my heart. and impotent, and blind, a way I have not known; here I my heaven may find, n of loving thee alone.

C. M.

Seactified affection.
thee, thou righteens God,
in, yet kind to me;
by paternal rod,
love I see.
cambled in the lowest deep,
lous hand I bless;
ing of thy love, I weep,

Ł

86 C. M.

Chastisement received with humility.

Tis the Lord, who doth not grieve, Or needlessly reprove; seviour, we thankfully receive The tokens of thy love.

2 These tokens may we ever prize, And answer their intent, By list'ning to thy word, that cries,— Be zealous, and repent.

767
5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.
Weak and helpless.

Son of God, thy blessing grant; Still supply my every want; Tree of life, thine influence shed: From thy fulness I am fed.

2 Tend'rest branch, alas! am I,— Wither without thee and die; Weak as helpless infancy: O confirm my soul in thee!

8 Unsustain'd by thee, I fall; Send the help for which I call: Weaker than a bruiséd reed, Help I every moment need.

4 All my hopes on thee depend; Love me, save me to the end; Give me persevering grace; Take the everlasting praise.

768
4th P. M. 886, 886.
God a very present help in trouble.

OGOD, thy faithfulness I plead:

My present help in time of need,

My great deliv'rer thou!

Haste to mine aid, thine ear incline,

And rescue this poor soul of mine:

I claim the promise now.

2 Where is the way? ah, show me when,
That I thy mercy may declare,—
The power that sets me free:
How can I my destruction shun?
How can I from my nature run?
Answer, O Lord, for me.

3 One only way the erring mind Of man, short-sighted man, can find, From inbred sin to fly: Stronger than love, I fondly thought Death, only death, can cut the knot, Which love cannot untie.

4 But thou, O Lord, art full of grace;
Thy love can find a thousand ways
To foolish man unknown:
My soul upon thy love I cast;
I rest me, till the storm be past,
Upon thy love alone.

5 Thy faithful, wise, almighty love, Still every stumbling-block remove, And make an open way:
Thy love shall burst the shades of death, And bear me from the gulf beneath, To everlasting day.

769 a. L.

The Lord is my rock.

THOU rock of my salvation, haste; Extend thine ample shade; And let it over me be cast, To screen my naked head.

ATTENCE AND RESIGNATION. 459

- S O set upon thyself my feet,
 And make me surely stand;
 From flerce temptation's rage and heat
 Protect me with thy hand.
 - 4 Now let me in the cleft be placed;
 Nor my defence remove;
 Within thine arms of love embraced,
 Thine arms of endless love.

770 c. m.

The shadow of a great rook in a weary land.

NOW to the haven of thy breast, O Son of man, I fly; Be thou my refuge and my rest, For OI the storm is high.

2 Protect me from the furious blast;
 My shield and shelter be:
 Hide me, my Saviour, till o'erpest
 The storm of sin 1 see

3 As welcome as the water-spring Is to a barren place, Jesus, descend on me, and bring Thy sweet, refrashing grace.

4 As o'er a parch'd and weary land, A rock extends its shade, So hide me, Saviour, with thy hand, And screen my naked head.

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

13th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 78 771

A shelter from the storm.

CAVIOUR, now in me perform The work thou hast begun; Be my shelter from the storm,

My shadow from the sun:

Weary, parch'd with thirst, and fain Till thou the stiding Scirit bree

The merit of thy death.

2 Never shall I want it less When thou the gift hast given, Fill'd me with thy righteousness.

And seal'd the heir of heaven;

I will trust in thee, my God, Till I thy perfect glory see: Till the sprinking of thy blood

Shall speak me up to thee.

772

The Lord is my refuge.

压塞

WHY is my heart with grief operantit Make thee, my soul, forget thy rest Forget that God, thy God, is near!

2 Hast thou not often call'd the Lord Thy refuge, thy almighty friend? And canst thou fear to trust that work On which thy hopes of heaven deposit

8 Lord, form my temper to thy will: If thou my faith and patience prove May every painful stroke fulfil sucroses of faithful love. Sainting The

ATTEMOR AND RESIGNATION. 461

178 L.M.

A BRAHAM, when severely tried,
His faith by his obedience show'd;

He with the harsh command complied, And gave his Isaac back to God.

2 His son the father offer'd up,— Son of his age, his only son; Object of all his joy and hope,

And less beloved than God alone.

8 O for a faith like his, that we The bright example may pureue; May gladly give up all to thee,

To whom our more than all is due.

4 Is there a thing than life more dear?
A thing from which we cannot part?

We can; we now rejoice to tear The idel from our bleeding beart.

5 Jesus, accept our sacrifice;
All things for thee we count but loss;

Lo I at thy word our idol dies,— Dies on the altar of thy cross.

6 For what to thee, O Lord, we give, A hundred fold we here obtain; And soon with thee shall all receive,

And loss shall be eternal gain.

774

L, M.

Hope in God.

COD of my strength in thee slone

3 Then will I at thine altar bend; My harp its softest notes shall raise, And from my lips to heaven ascend The song of thankfulness and praise.

4 Why then, my soul, art thou cast down?
Why art thou anxious and distress'd?
Hope thou in God, his mercy own,
For I shall yet enjoy his rest.

775
C. M.
Trusting in the mercy of God.

WHY, O my soul, O why depress'd, And whence thine anxious fears? Let former mercies fix thy trust, And check thy rising tears.

2 Affliction is a stormy deep,
Where wave succeeds to wave;
Though o'er my head the billows sweep,
I know the Lord can save.

3 His grace and mercy trust, my soul, Nor murmur at his rod:
In vain the waves of trouble roll, While he is still thy God.

776 8. M.

All-sufficiency of His grace.

JESUS, my Lord, my God, Thy promise I embrace; And hail, beneath the Father's rod, Thy all-sufficient grace.

2 My oft-repeated prayer
The kindest answer gains,
When, by thy gracious aid, I bear
Life's keen and varied pains.

THENOR AND RESIGNATION. 469

And calm each rising fear;

For none of these can injure me While thou, O Christ, art near.

5 My faith as gold refine; Each grace and virtue prove; That in my spotless life may shine The light of perfect love.

6 Thus shall thy mighty power Upon thy servant rest:

Who glories in the trying hour, By thee upheld and blest.

777
The Lord my portion.

ETERNAL Source of joys divine, To thee my soul aspires;

O! could I say,—The Lord is mine!
'Tis all my soul desires.

2 My hope, my trust, my life, my Lord, Assure me of thy love;

C. M.

O! speak the kind, transporting word, And bid my fears remove.

8 Then shall my thankful powers rejoice And triumph in my God,

Till heavenly rapture tune my voice To spread thy praise abroad.

778 C. M.

In His presence there is fulness of joy.

[THY gracious presence. O my God,

464 DUTTES AND TETALS.

- 3 O happy seenes above the sky, Where thy full beams impact Unclouded beauty to the eye, And rapture to the heart.
- 4 Her portion in those realms of blies, My spirit longs to know; My wishes terminate in this, Nor can they rest below.
- 5 Lord, shall the breathings of my heart Aspire in vain to thee? Confirm my hope, that where then my I shall forever be.
- 6 Then shall my cheerful spirit sing The darksome hours away, And rise, on faith's expanded wing, To everlasting day.

779

Whose trusteth in the Lord shall be sufe.

e K

COMMIT thou all thy griefs

And ways into His hands,—

To his sure trust and tender care

Who earth and heaven commands;

Who points the clouds their course,

Whom winds and seas obey:

He shall direct thy wand'ring feet,—

He shall prepare thy way.

2 Thou on the Lord rely, So, safe, shalt thou go on; Fix on his work thy steadfast eye, So shall thy work be done.

FIENCE AND RESIGNATION. 465

S. M.

He ruleth all things well.

to the winds thy fears; pe, and be undismay'd; ars thy sighs and counts thy tears; shall lift up thy head; h waves, and clouds, and storms, ently clears thy way; tou his time, so shall this night end in joyous day. heavy is thy heart? sink thy spirits down? ! the weight,—let fear depart, every care be gone. hough thou rulest not; leaven, and earth, and hell, m,—God sitteth on the throne, ruleth all things well. to his sov'reign sway loose and to command: t thou, wond'ring, own his way, wise, how strong his hand! : above thy thought ounsel shall appear, ully he the work hath wrought cansed thy needless fear.

L. M.

He careth for you.

E, troubled soul, thou need'st not fear; great Provider still is near; I thee last, will feed thee still:

1, and sink into his will.

1 ord, who built the earth and sky, sy stoops to hear thy cry; nise all may freely claim:

1 receive in Jesus' name.

20

3 Without reserve give Christ your heart; Let him his righteousness impart; Then all things else he'll freely give; With him you all things shall receive.

4 Thus shall the soul be truly blest, That seeks in God his only rest; May I that happy person be, In time and in eternity.

782

Deliverance is at hand.

MY span of life will soon be done,
The passing moments say;
As length'ning shadows o'er the mead,
Proclaim the close of day.

2 O that my heart might dwell aloof From all created things;

And learn that wisdom from above, Whence true contentment springs.

3 Courage, my soul; thy bitter cross, In every trial here,

Shall bear thee to thy heaven above, But shall not enter there.

4 The sighing ones, that humbly seek In sorrowing paths below, Shall in eternity rejoice, Where endless comforts flow.

5 Soon will the toilsome strife be o'er, Of sublunary care,

And life's dull vanities no more This anxious breast ensnare.

6 Courage, my soul; on God rely; Deliv'rance soon will come;

A thousand ways has Providence To bring believers home.

8. M.

Walking by faith.

w'rd heaven we calmly sail,
grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
'll own the fav'ring gale.
t should the surges rise,
ad rest delay to come,
set be the sorrow, kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.

3 Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to thy control: Thy tender mercies shall illume The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us, in every state,
To make thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

784 L. M.

AWAY, my unbelieving fear!
A Fear shall in me no more have place;
My Saviour doth not yet appear,—
He hides the brightness of his face:
But shall I therefore let him go,
And basely to the tempter yield?
No, in the strength of Jesus, no,
I never will give up my shield.

2 Although the vine its fruit deny,

Although the vine its fruit deny,
Although the olive yield no oil,
The with ring fig-trees droop and die,
The fields elude the tiller's toil,—
The empty stall no herd afford,
And perish all the bleating race,
Tet will I triumph in the Lord,—
The God of my salvation praise.



Jesus, my Lord, my God, 1 cm Jesus, my strength, shall lift me Salvation is in Jesus' name.

To me he soon shall bring it nig My soul shall then outstrip th On wings of love mount up on h And leave the world and sin l

785

Casting all your care upon M. Till on the Lord thy burden Nor let a care remain; His mighty arm shall bear thy And all thy griefs sustain.

2 Ne'er will the Lord his aid & To those who trust his love; And they who on his grace rely, Shall sing his praise above.

786

Glorying in tribulations.

THEE, Jesus, full of truth and Thee, Saviour, we adore; Thee in affliction's furnace prai And magnify thy power.

2 Thy power, in human weakne Shall make us all entire; We now thy guardian presence And walk, unburnt, in fire.

3 Thee, Son of man, by faith w And glory in our Guide; Surrounded and upheld by thee The fiery test abide.

The fire our graces shall referred to the Till, moulded from above, We bear the character divine.

The stamp of period love.



DENOE AND RESIGNATION. 469

O. M.

Most thine Israel's faithful three,

Who braved the tyrant's ire,
he nobly scorn'd to bow the knee,
And walk'd, unburt, in fire:
breathe their faith into my breast,
In every trying hour;
And stand, O Son of man, confess'd
In all thy saving power!

9 While thou, almighty Lord, art nigh,
My soul disdains to fear;
Both sin and Satan I defy,
Still impotently near;
The earth and hell their wars may wage,—

I mark their vain design:
And calmly smile to see them rage
Against a child of thine.

788

The mechangeable truth and love of Jerus.
SUBMIRSIVELY, my God,
I all to thee resign,
And bow before thy chast'ning rod;
Nor will I, Lord, repine.

Why should my heart complain,
When wisdom, truth, and love

Direct the stroke, inflict the pain, And point to just above?



789

1st P. M. 6 line

Steadfast reliance and confident anticipation THOUGH waves and storms go o'er my harman and strength, and health, and frie

Though joys be wither'd all, and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn;
On this my steadfast soul relies,—
Father, thy mercy never dies.

2 Fix'd on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting Love.

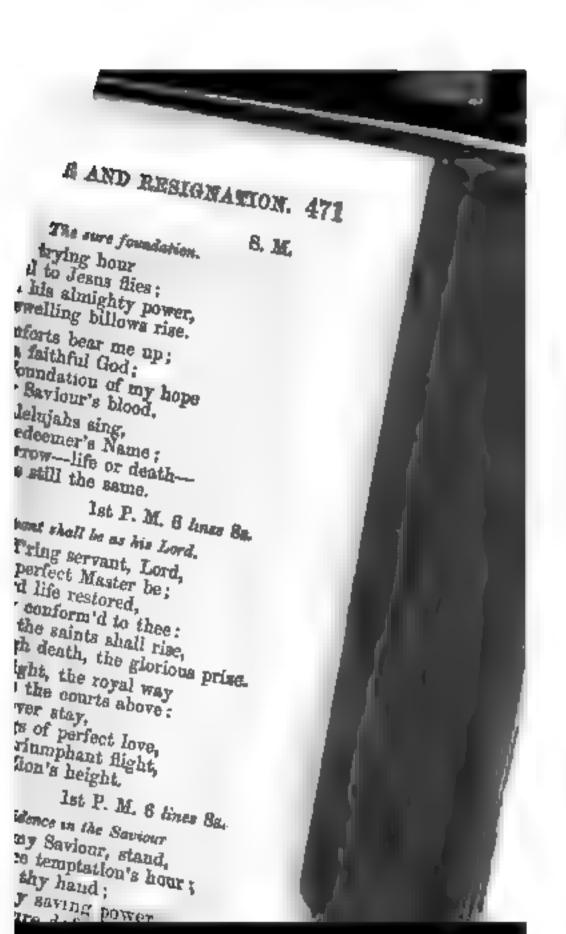
790

1st P. M. 6 has

I will fear no evil, for thou art with me.

DEACE, doubting heart, my God's I am;
Who form'd me man forbids my fear;
The Lord hath call'd me by my name;
The Lord protects, forever near:
His blood for me did once atone,
And still he loves and guards his own.

2 When, passing through the watery deep,
I ask in faith his promised aid,
The waves an awful distance keep,
And shrink from my devoted head:
Fearless, their violence I dare;
They cannot harm, for God is there!
3 To Him mine eye of faith I turn,



2 Since thou hast bid me come to thee, (Good as thou art, and strong to save,) I'll walk o'er life's tempestuous sea, Upborne by the unyielding wave;

Dauntless, though rocks of pride be near, And yawning whirlpools of despair.

3 When darkness intercepts the skies, And sorrow's waves around me roll, And high the storms of troubles rise,

And half o'erwhelm my sinking soul; My soul a sudden calm shall feel, And hear a whisper,—Peace; be still!

4 Though in affliction's furnace tried, Unhurt, on snares and death I'll tread; Though sin assail, and hell, thrown wide,

Pour all its flames upon my head; Like Moses' bush I'll mount the higher, And flourish, unconsumed, in fire.

794 LL

It is I; be not afraid.

WHEN power divine in mortal form Hush'd with a word the raging storm, In soothing accents Jesus said,—
Lo, it is I; be not afraid.

2 So when in silence nature sleeps, And lonely watch the mourner keeps, One thought shall every pang remove— Trust, feeble man, thy Maker's love.

3 God calms the tumult and the storm: He rules the seraph and the worm: No creature is by him forgot

Of those who know, or know him not.

med hour shall or



1 AND RESIGNATION. 478

LM

g kindness is better than hife. a art my God alone: thee my soul shall cry: a s land unknown, -J land, whose springs are dry. a the watches of the night, . I remember on my bed, .esence makes the darkness light: f guardian wings are round my head. etter than life itself, thy love; Dearer than all beside to me: or whom have I in heaven above, Or what on earth, compared with thee? Praise with my heart, my mind, my volce, For all thy mercy I will give; My soul shall still in God rejoice .-My tongue shall bless thee while I live.

796
12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

Jesus, the same yesterday, to-day, and forever
CAST on the fidelity
Of my redeeming Lord,
I shall his salvation see,

According to his word:
Credence to his word I give:
My Saviour in distresses past
Will not now his servant leave,
But bring me through at last.

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

Now as yesterday the same,
In all my troubles nigh,
Jesus, on thy word and name
I steadfastly rely:
Sure as now the grief I feel,
The promised joy I soon shall have;
Saved again, to sinners tell
Thy power and will to save.

4 To thy blessed will resign'd,
And stay'd on that alone,
I thy perfect strength shall find,—
Thy faithful mercies own;
Compass'd round with songs of praise,
My all to my Redeemer give;
Spread thy miracles of grace,
And to thy glory live.

STEADFASTNESS AND GROWTH IN GRAV

797

a

Vanity of earthly enjoyments.

HOW vain are all things here below; How false, and yet how fair! Each pleasure hath its poison too, And every sweet a snare.

- 2 The brightest things below the sky Give but a flatt'ring light; We should suspect some danger nig' Where we possess delight.
- 3 Our dearest joys, and nearest from The partners of our blood,
 How they divide our wav'ring with And leave but half for God.

reated good.

9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87. lly pleasures renounced.

Il terrestrial pleasures;
ith dross the purest gold;
i for heavenly treasures,—
never waxing old.
affections centre
ngs around the throne:
ef can ever enter;
rust are there unknown.

ys no longer please us; i we renounce them all; y rest in Jesus,— 799

B. 1

Self-consecration.

ORD, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free, Myself, my residue of days, I consecrate to thee.

2 Thy ransom'd servant, I
Restore to thee thine own;
And from this moment live or die,
To serve my God alone.

800

12th P. M. 76, 76, 78

Determined to know nothing but Jesus and him crue

VAIN, delusive world, adieu, With all of creature good:

Only Jesus I pursue,

Who bought me with his blood:

All thy pleasures I forego;

I trample on thy wealth and pride:

Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

2 Other knowledge I disdain; Tis all but vanity:

Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,—
He tasted death for me.

Me to save from endless wo The sin-atoning Victim died:

Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

3 Here will I set up my rest;
My fluctuating heart

From the haven of his breast Shall never more depart:

Whither should a sinner go?

His wounds for me stand open wide

Only Jesus will I know, And Jesus crucified.

WTH IN GRACE.

asure without end;
I my happiness,
I to depend;
is grace to grow,
or in his faith abide;
will I know,
seus crucified.
I could all invite,
saving truth to prove;
he length, the breadth, the length of Jesus' love!
would to sinners show
blood by faith alone app
Jesus will I know,
d Jesus crucified.

Steadfast faith.

I God, I know, I feel the And will not quit my classed all I have is lost in thin ad all renew'd I am.

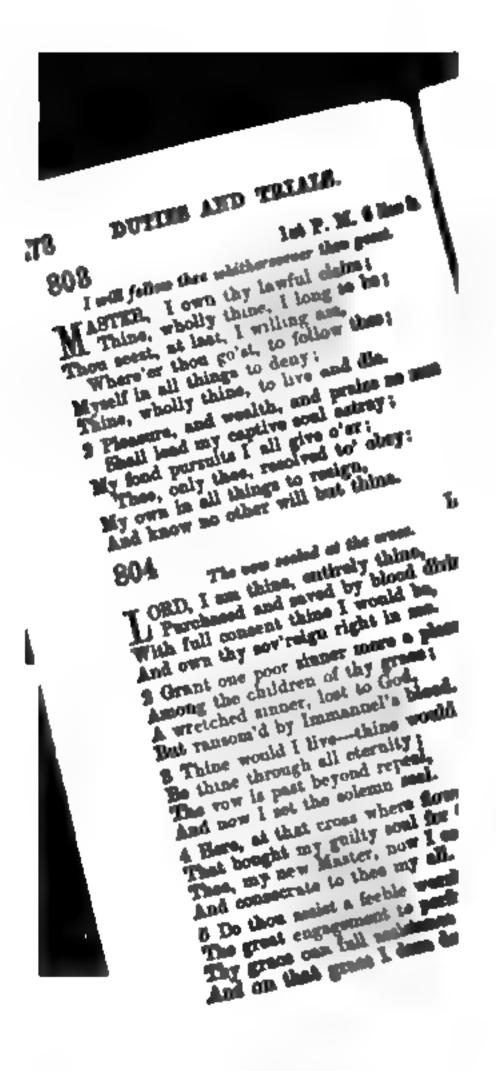
hold thee with a trembli and will not let thee go, I steadfastly by faith I st and all thy goodness kno

02

10th

Following the La

What now is my object What now is my hor to follow the heavenly Land after his image as



WIH IN GRACE.

minds the world purse harms for me: its trifles too, the set me free. can no longer please, afford: art be joys like these, en the Lord. tof opening day ill conceal'd, es fade away, evenl'd. we divide my choice; epart: his gracious voice, ving heart.

wings sublime,
so of time;
the veil, and see

stial birth,
sere on earth?
I fleeting toys,
real joys?
so well,
to dwell;

807

His service is perfect freedom.

DEHOLD! I come with joy to do
D The Master's blessed will;
My Lord in outward works pursue,
And serve his pleasure still.

Thus faithful to my Lord's command I choose the better part,

And serve with careful Martha's han But loving Mary's heart.

2 Though careful, without care I an Nor feel my happy toil,—

Preserved in peace by Jesus' Name, Supported by his smile:

Rejoicing thus my faith to show, His service my reward;

While every work I do below, I do it to the Lord.

3 O! that the world the art might ! Of living thus to thee;

And find their heaven begun below, And here thy glory see;

Walking in all the works prepared.
To exercise their grace,

They gain at last their full reward, And see thy glorious face.

808

Self-dedication to the Lord.

DETURN, my soul, unto thy rest;
It From God no longer roam;
His hand hath bountifully blest;
His goodness calls thee home.

2 What shall I render unto thee, My Saviour in distress,

For all thy benefits to me, So great and numberless?

GROWTH IN GRACE.

3 This will I do for thy love's sake, And thus thy power proclaim; The cup of thy salvation take, And call upon thy Name.

4 Thou God of covenanted grace, Hear and record my vow, While in thy courts I seek thy face, And at thine altar bow:—

5 Henceforth to thee myself I give; With single heart and eye To walk before thee while I live, And bless thee when I die.

809

Reverential joy and filial fear.

F, Lord, I have acceptance found With thee, or favour in thy sight, Still with thy grace and truth surroun And arm me with thy Spirit's migh

2 0 may I hear thy warning voice, And timely fly from danger near; With rev'rence unto thee rejoice, And love thee with a filial fear:

3 Still hold my soul in second life, And suffer not my feet to slide: Support me in the glorious strife, And comfort me on every side.

Jo give me faith, and faith's increas Finish the work begun in me; Preserve my soul in perfect peace, and let me always rest on thee. 310

8.

Fear of offending God. OR D, iff thou hast bestow'd me this gracious fear, Form or of offending God,—
it always here;—
31

482 DUTIES AND TRIALS.

2 And that I never more
May from thy ways depart,
Enter, with all thy mercy's power,
And dwell within my heart.

811

CLE

The steward of the Lord.

I ATHER, into thy hands alone I I have my all restored: My all, thy property I own: The steward of the Lord.

2 Confiding wholly in thy love, Through Jesus strength ning me, I wait thy faithfulness to prove, And give back all to thee.

3 Determined all thy will to' obey, Thy blessings I restore; Give, Lord, or take thy gifts away, I praise thee evermore.

812

CLE

Not ashamed of the Gospel.

I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause;
Maintain the honour of his word,—
The glory of his cross.

2 Jesus, my God!—I know his name; His name is all my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame,

Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as his throne his promise stands, And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless mane Before his Father's face, And in the New Jerusaless Appoint my soul a place. L.M.

umed of Josep. it ever be, shamed of thee! /hom angels praise,-: through endless days. I—that dear Friend s of heaven depend; , be this my shame,ero his Name. s b-yes, I may, . to wash away : good to crave, to soul to save. my boasting vain-. Saviour slain ; y glory be,subsamed of me.

C. M.
ring-kindness, Lord,
wait:
in thy word,
seet.
rn appointed ways,

rn appointed ways,

2y will:

3s thy fact,

3y,—Be still!

2w that I am God;—

know;

3f thy blood,



DUTIES AND TRIALS.

鬼鬼 The signature of God's loss. ORD, in thy hand I lie, ιō And wait thy will to prove My Potter, stamp on me, thy day.
Thine only stamp of love Be this my whole desire; I know that it is thine; Then kindle in my soul a fire Which shall forever shins. 2 O plant in me thy mind; Offix in me thy home; So shall I cry to all manking, Come to the waters, come. Jesus is full of grace; To all his bowels move; Behold in me, ye fallen race, That God is only love.

Living to the glory of God. THOU! who hast at thy course 816 The hearts of all men in thy Our wayward, erring hearts inclis To have no other will but thins. 2 Our wishes, our desires, contra Mould every purpose of the soul O'er all may we victorious from That stands between us and the 3 Thrice blest will all our bles When we can look through the When each glad heart its trib and Tatitude, and P

GROWTH IN GRACE.

L. M.

Living to serve the course of Christ.

A gracious Lord, I own thy right To every service I can pay, and call it my supreme delight To hear thy dictates and obey.

What is my being but for thee,—
Its sure support, its noblest end?
The my delight thy face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend.

I would not sigh for worldly joy, Or to increase my worldly good; Nor future days nor powers employ To spread a sounding name abroad.

4 Tis to my Saviour I would live,—
To him who for my ransom died;
Nor could all worldly honour give
Such bliss as crowns me at his side.

5 His work my hoary age shall bless, When youthful vigour is no more; And my last hour of life confess His saving lave, his glorious power.

818

4th P. M. 886, 886,

Looking unto Jesus.

A RE there not in the labourer's day

A Twelve hours, in which he safely may

His calling's work pursue?

DUTIES AND TRIALS. Tes thousand snares my Paths bear will I, Lord, the work complete, Which thou to me hast given; Close by the gates of death and left. I urge my way to heaven. Strengthen the week hands. Our hearts are known to these Our hearts are known to these 818 O lift thou up the sinking hand, Confirm the feeble knee. 2 Let us in life, in death, Thy steadfast truth declars And publish, with our latest breath, Thy love and guardian care. 2d P. M. & lines to. The image of the homosphy. Thy gracious Father, and reight ORD over all, sent to fold! To thy dread sceptre will I bow; With duteous rev rence at thy foot, Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth wow. Tike humble Mary, lo | I alt The world, sin, death, oppose in well. Thou, by thy dying, death hast slain,
My great Deliv'ref, and my God!
In vain does the old dragon rage: In vain all bell its Powers engage None can withstand thy conquiries B Renew thine image, Lord, in me; Lowly and gentle may I be No charms but these to then were No anger may'st thou ever he No Pride in my margined mine.



DUTIES AND 488 Pressing tower 823 THANK thee, unaret I thank thee, who has My foes, and heal'd I thank thee whose s 2 Uphold me in the Nor suffer me age Strengthen my feet Still to press for My soul and flesh, fill, astiste, with 8 Give to mine e Give to my be Give to my woul The love that That all my Po In thy sole gic 4 Thee will I Thee will I Theo will I Or smile, What thoug Thee shall 824 OAL j în Make 1140 9 I 1 Berg 750 Chr

Ó

LM.

Following the Saviour.

THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
arch, prove my heart, it pants for thee;
burst these bonds, and set it free.

Wash out its stains, refine its dross; Nail my affections to the cross; Hallow each thought; let all within Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

8 If in this darksome wild I stray, Be thou my light, be thou my way: No foes, no violence I fear, No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,— When sinks my heart in waves of wo,— Jesus, thy timely aid impart, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see, Dauntless, untired, I follow thee; O let thy hand support me still, And lead me to thy holy hill.

6 If rough and thorny be the way, My strength proportion to my day; Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease, Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

826

L. M.

Evermore give us this bread.

FATHER, supply my every need;
Sustain the life thyself hast given;
O grant the never-failing bread,—
The manna that comes down from heaven.

2 The gracious fruits of righteousness, Thy blessings' unexhausted store, In me abundantly increase, Nor ever let me hunger more.

- 8 Let me no more, in deep complaint, My leanness, O my leanness! cry: Alone consumed with pining want, Of all my Father's children L
- 4 The painful thirst, the fond desire,
 Thy joyous presence shall remove;
 But my full soul shall still require
 A whole eternity of love.

827

L M.

The well of living water.

TESUS, the gift divine I know, The gift divine I ask of thee; The living water now bestow, Thy Spirit and thyself, on me.

- 2 For thou of life the fountain art, None else can give or take away;
- O may I find it in my heart, And with me may it ever stay.
- 3 Thus may I drink,—and thirst no more For drops of finite happiness; Spring up, O well, in heavenly power, In streams of pure perennial peace.

828
C. M.
Strength renewed by waiting upon the Lord

LORD, I believe thy every word,
Thy every promise true;
And lo! I wait on thee, my Lord,
Till I my strength renew.

2 If in this feeble flesh I may Awhile show forth thy praise, Jesus, support the tott'ring clay, And lengthen out my days.

GROWTH IN GRACE.

et me live thy blood to show, h purges every stain; dly linger out below more years in pain.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

wist in you, the hope of glory.

hidden love of God, whose height, se depth unfathom'd, no man knows: m far thy beauteous light: sigh for thy repose: t is pain'd, nor can it be till it finds rest in thee.

re a thing beneath the sun, strives with thee my heart to share? : it thence, and reign alone, ord of every motion there; all my heart from earth be free, hath found repose in thee.

e this self from me, that I ore, but Christ in me, may live; affections crucify, et one darling lust survive; nings nothing may I see, desire or seek, but thee. 'e, thy sov'reign aid impart, ve me from low-thoughted care; his self-will through all my heart, igh all its latent mazes there: e thy duteous child, that I, s, may Abba, Father, cry. moment draw from earth away

eart, that lowly waits thy call;

830

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

An eye single to the glory of God.

DEHOLD! the servant of the Lord,
D I wait thy guiding hand to feel;
To hear and keep thy every word,—
To prove and do thy perfect will:

Joyful from my own works to cease, Glad to fulfil all righteousness.

2 And if thy grace vouchsafe to use The meanest of thy creatures, me, The deed, the time, the manner choose; Let all my fruit be found of thee:

Let all my works in thee be wrought,— By thee to full perfection brought.

3 My every weak, though good design, O'errule or change, as seems thee meet; Jesus, let all my work be thine!

Thy work, O Lord, is all complete, And pleasing in thy Father's sight; Thou only hast done all things right.

4 Here, then, to thee thine own I leave;
Mould as thou wilt thy passive clay;
But let me all thy stamp receive,—
But let me all thy words obey:
Serve with a single heart and eye,
And to thy glory live and die.

831

8. K

Pilgrims and sojourners.

IN every time and place,

I Who serve the Lord most high,

Are call'd his sov'reign will to' embrace,

And still their own deny:

To follow his command,

On earth as pilgrims rove,

And seek an undiscover'd land,

And house and friends above.

Father, the narrow path
To that far country show;
Ind in the steps of Abrah'm's faith
Enable me to go:
I cheerful sojourner
Where'er thou bidd'st me roam,
Till, guided by thy Spirit here,
I reach my heavenly home.

882

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

The pilgrim's guide and guardian.

CUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
I Pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak—but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow:
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

833

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The prize of our high calling.

TESUS, thy boundless love to me

No thought can reach, no tongue declare;

O knit my thankful heart to thee,

And reign without a rival there:

Thine wholly, thine alone, I am;

Be thou alone my constant flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul May dwell, but thy pure love alone:

O may thy love possess me whole,—
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange flames far from my heart remove
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 Unwearied may I this pursue;
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew

This holy flame, this heavenly fire: And day and night, be all my care To guard the sacred treasure there.

4 In suff'ring be thy love my peace;
In weakness be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be thou my guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

834 c. M

The race for glory.

A WAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve, And press with vigour on; A heavenly race demands thy seal, And an immortal crown.

- 2 'Tis God's all-animating voice
 That calls thee from on high;
 Tis he whose hand presents the prise
 To thine aspiring eye.
- 3 A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in full survey; Forget the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way.

2d P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Crucified with Christ.

O may I, as a little child,
My lowly Master's steps pursue!
Be anger to my soul unknown;
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone;
In love create thou all things new.

5

2 Let earth no more my heart divide; With Christ may I be crucified;

To thee with my whole heart aspire:
Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
Be thou alone my one desire.

8 My will be swallow'd up in thee;
Light in thy light still may I see,
Beholding thee with open face;
Call'd the full power of faith to prove,
Let all my hallow'd heart be love,
And all my spotless life be praise.

4 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quick'ning fire,
My consecrated heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood:
Still to my soul thyself reveal:
Thy mighty working may I feel,
And know that I am one with God.

886 C. M.

OD of all grace and majesty,
If Supremely great and good,
If I have mercy found with thee
Through the atoning blood;
The guard of all thy mercies give,
And to my pardon join
A fear lest I should ever grieve
The Comforter divine.

2 If mercy is indeed with thee,
May I obedient prove,
Nor e'er abuse my liberty,
Or sin against thy love:
This choicest fruit of faith bestow.
On a poor sojourner;
And let me pass my days below
In humbleness and fear.

3 Still may I walk as in thy sight
My strict observer see;
And thou, by rev'rent love, unite
My child-like heart to thee:
Still let me, till my days are past,
At Jesus' feet abide:
So shall he lift me up at last,
And seat me by his side.

1st P. M. 6 lines & Pilgrims and strangers; homeward bound.

LADER of faithful souls, and guide Of all that travel to the sky, Come, and with us, e'en us, abide, Who would on thee alone rely; On thee alone our spirits stay, While held in life's uneven way.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our place;
But hasten through the vale of wo,
And, restless to behold thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3 We've no abiding city here,
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light,—
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

dew Jerusalem to find:

oour this, our only aim,

d the New Jerusalem.

rough thee, who all our sins hast borne, sely and graciously forgiven, songs to Zion we return, tending for our native heaven; palace of our glorious King,—id it nearer while we sing.

ed by the breath of love divine, may our way, with strength renew'd; much of the first-born to join, ravel to the mount of God; y upon our heads arise, et our Saviour in the sking.

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

The pilgrim's song.

OREN of the heavenly King, we journey let us sing;

Saviour's worthy

498 DUTIES AND TRIALS.

5 Lord! obediently we'll go, Gladly leaving all below: Only thou our leader be, And we still will follow thee.

839

C. M.

God's pavilion.

GRANT me within thy courts a place, I Among thy saints a seat, Forever to behold thy face, And worship at thy feet:—

2 In thy pavilion to abide, When storms of trouble blow, And in thy tabernacle hide,

Secure from every foe.

3 Seek ye my face;—without delay, When thus I hear thee speak, My heart would leap for joy, and say.

My heart would leap for joy, and say,— Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

4 Then leave me not when griefs assail, And earthly comforts flee; When father, mother, kindred fail, My God! remember me.

840

L M.

Your life is hid with Christ in God.

YE faithful souls, who Jesus know, If risen indeed with him ye are, Superior to the joys below, His resurrection's power declare.

2 Your faith by holy tempers prove:
By actions show your sins forgiven:
And seek the glorious things above,
And follow Christ your head to heaven.

3 There your exalted Saviour see, Seated at God's right hand again, In all his Father's majesty, In everlasting pomp to reign.

GROWTH IN GRACE.

July continually aspire, Joutending for your native place; id emulate the angel choir, And only live to love and praise.

For who by faith your Lord receive, Ye nothing seek or want bealds; and to the world and ain ye live; Your creature-love is crucified.

Your real life, with Christ conceal'd, Deep in the Father's bosom lies; and glarious as your Head reveal'd, Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

841

8. M.

Now we see through a glass, darkly.

THY way is in the sea;

I Thy paths we cannot trace;

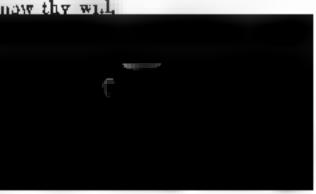
Nor solve, O Lord, the mystery

Of thy unbounded grace.

2 Here the dark veils of sense Our captive souls surround; Mysterious deeps of providence Our wond'ring thoughts confound.

S As through a glass we see The wonders of thy leve; How little do we know of thee, Or of the joys above!

4 In part we know thy will



842

C.H.

Walk in the Aght.

WALK in the light! so shalt then know W That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt and Thy heart made truly His

Who dwells in cloudless light ensiring, In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light I and then shall own.
Thy darkness pass'd away,

Because that Light hath on thee shows.

In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the temb No fearful shade shall wear;

Glory shall chase away its gloom, For Christ hath conquer'd there.

5 Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peaceful, screne, and bright:

For God, by grace, shall dwell in then, And God himself is light.

848

LE

Machnese.

APPY the meck, whose guntle breat, it Clear as the summer's evening my, Calm as the regions of the blest, Enjoys on earth colestial day.

I His heart no broken friendships sting; No jare his peaceful tent invade;

He rests beneath the' Almighty's wing. Hest le to none-of more afraid

GROWTH IN GRACE.

8. M.

Charity, or Love.

I the gift of tongues, est God, without thy grace, dest words, my loftiest songs, ld be but sounding brass. igh thou shouldst give me skill myst'ry to explain; it a heart to do thy will, mowledge would be vain. I such faith in God. nountains to remove, h could work effectual good, did not work by love. then, this one request, tever be denied, we divine may rule my breast, all my actions guide.

C. M.

Gratitude.

In all thy mercies, O my God,
Iy rising soul surveys,
corted with the view, I'm lost
conder, love, and praise.

The can words with equal warmth
gratitude declare,
lows within my ravish'd heart?—
thou canst read it there.

Il my weak complaints and cries,
mercy lent an ear,
t my feeble thoughts had learn'd
brm themselves in prayer.

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

i Through hidden dangers, toils, and dealer It gently clear'd my way;

And through the pleasing snares of vice, More to be fear'd than they.

6 Through every period of my life Thy goodness I'll pursue;

And after death, in distant worlds, The pleasing theme renew.

7 Through all eternity to thee A grateful song I'll raise; But O! eternity's too short To utter all thy praise.

846

4th P. M. 886, 86

Gratitude evinced by living to God's glery.

DE it my only wisdom here,
De To serve the Lord with filial fier,
With loving gratitude:
Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

2 O may I still from sin depart;
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given:
And let me through thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

847

Security and safety.

OD is our refuge and defence; In trouble our unfailing aid: Secure in his omnipotence, What foe can make our souls afr iver pure and bright, ms make glad the heavenly plains; nity of light our God remains.

word of his command, clouded presence blest, rone the bulwarks stand; home, our hope, our rest.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The good Shepherd.

y pasture shall prepare, ne with a shepherd's care; hall my wants supply, with a watchful eye: walks he shall attend, idnight hours defend.

e sultry glebe I faint, sty mountain pant, s and dewy meads, nd'ring steps he leads, il rivers, soft and slow, lant landscape flow.

bare and rugged way, ms, lonely wilds I stray, hall my pains beguile, iderness shall smile, greens and herbage crown'd, thall murmur all around.

the paths of death I tread,

DUTIES AND TRIALS.

849

27th P. M. 4 lines 11s.

Rejoicing in the care of the good Shepherd.

THE Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know:

I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;

He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,

Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when

oppress'd.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,

Since thou art my guardian, no evil I feer; Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can befall, with my Comforter next.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread:
With blessings unmeasured my cup runnethou:
With oil and perfume thou anointest my head:
O what shall I ask of thy providence more!

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God, Still follow my steps till I meet thee above: I seek—by the path which my forefathers tred, Through the land of their sojourn—thy kington of love.

850

· C. K

WHICH of the monarchs of the earth Can boast a guard like ours,— Encircled from our second birth With all the heavenly powers?

2 Myriads of bright, cherubic bands, Sent by the King of kings, Rejoice to bear us in their hands, And shade us with their wings.

3 Angels, where'er we go, attend Our steps, whate'er betide; With watchful care their charge de will turn aside.

GROWTH IN GRACH.

4 Our lives those holy angels keep From every hostile power;

And, unconcern'd, we sweetly sleep.
As Adam in his bower.

5 And when our spirits we resign, On outstretch'd wings they bear, And lodge us in the arms divine, And leave us ever there.

851

24th P. M. 66, 66, 86, 86.

The guardianship of angels.

YE simple souls, that stray

Far from the path of peace,

That unfrequented way

To life and happiness:

How long will ye your folly love,

And throng the downward road,

And throng the downward road, And hate the wisdom from above, And mock the sons of God?

2 So wretched and obscure,
The men whom ye despise,
So foolish, weak, and poor,—
Above your scorn we rise:
Our conscience in the Holy Ghost,
Can witness better things:

For He whose blood is all our boast, Hath made us priests and kings. And keep in all our ways,
And in their hands they bear
The sacred sons of grace:
Our guardians to that heavenly bliss,
They all our steps attend;
And God himself our Father is,
And Jesus is our friend.

852

1st P. M. 6 lines &

The final conquest explains all mysteries.

THOU, Lord, on whom I still depend, I shalt keep me faithful to the end: I trust thy truth, and love, and power, Shall save me till my latest hour; And when I lay this body down, Reward with an immortal crown.

- 2 Jesus, in thy great name I go, To conquer death, my final foe; And when I quit this cumbrous clay, And soar on angels' wings away, My soul the second death defies, And reigns eternal in the skies.
- 3 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath he What Christ has for his saints prepare Who conquer through their Saviour's Who sink into perfection's height, And trample death beneath their fee And gladly die their Lord to meet.
- 4 Dost thou desire to know or see What thy mysterious name shall be Contending for thy beavenly boxes The letest foe in death o'excesse



HUMILIATION.

UNFAFTHFULNESS MOURNED.

158

C. M.

Lamenting spiritual sisth.

MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?

M Awake, my sluggish soul:

Nothing hath half thy work to do,
Yet nothing's half so dult.

2 Go to the antal for one poor grain. See how they toil and strive:

Yet we who have a heaven to' obtain, How negligent we live !--

3 We, for whose sake all nature stands, And stars their courses move;

We, for whose guard the angel bands Come flying from above:—

4 We, for whom God the Son came down, And labour'd for our good;

How careless to secure that crown. He purchased with his blood!

5 Lord, shall we live so sluggish still, And never act our parts?

Come, hely Dove, from the' heavenly hill, And warm our frozen hearts!

With vig'rous souls to rise.

With hands of faith, and wines of love.

2 O may one beam of thy blest light Pierce through, dispel, the shade of night; Touch my cold breast with heavenly fre; With holy, conqu'ring real inspire.

3 For real I sigh, for real I pant; Yet heavy is my soul, and faint: With steps unwaviring, undismay'd, Give me in all thy paths to tread.

4 With outstretch'd hands, and street Of I begin to grasp the prize: I groan, I strive, I watch, I pray But ah! my real soon dies away.

5 The deadly slumber then I feel Afresh upon my spirit steal Rise, Lord, stir up thy quick ning Person, And wake me that I sleep no more

855

5th P. M. 4 lim?

Instability.

JESUS, shall I never be Firmly grounded upon thee! Never by thy work abide? Never in thy wounds reside?

2 O how wav'ring is my miss. Toss'd about with every wind; O how quickly doth my heart From the living God depart.

3 Jews, let my nature feel Thou ert God unchangeable; JAE, JEHOVAH, great I AM, Speak into my soul thy Name.

May believe and feel thee wit Stoodfastily behold thy face. Btablish'd with shiding &

TESS MOURNED: 5

L. M

y lamented.

our, shall it be,
shall break with thee?
f passion cease,
peace?
sin again:
w am slain:
nalignant dart,
wounds thy heart.
d, when shall it be,
all in thee,—
omise prove,
ernal love?

C. N

mere formality. n'd to serve thee, Lord g pain; and read thy word, sch'd in vain. ie' assembly join, ar drew: was mine,er knew. utward law, p design: eadth, I never saw, ove divine. hus at length I see, nd strove; ard things to thee,

6 But I of means have made my his Of means an idol made:

The spirit in the letter lost,— The substance, in the shade.

I Where am I now, or what my his What can my weakness do? Jesus, to thee my soul looks up: 'The thou must make it now.

858

No peace but in the forest of Gol.

WHERE is now that glowing in

That mark'd our union with the

Our hearts were fix'd on things she

Nor could the world a joy affect.

2 Where is the seal that led us the To make our Saviour's glory know That freed us from the fear of man, And kept our eye on him aleas?

In fellowship with him we love! The secred joy, the sweet content,
The blessedness that then we pay

4 Behold, again we term to them;
O, cast us not away, though who
He peace we have, no joy we see.
O Lord our God, but in thy make

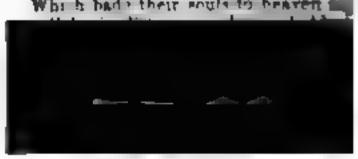
859

The spirit of the motion workles.

O FOR that flame of living five.

Which shope so bright in asints:

Which had their souls to beaven as



THEULNESS MOURNED. 511

in'd thy love, and taught thy ways?
'd Isaiah's vivid page,
reathed in David's hallow'd lays?
thy grace as mighty now
en Elijah felt its power;
ory beam'd from Moses' brow,
endured the trying hour?
nber, Lord, the ancient days;
thy work; thy grace restore;
le to thee our hearts we raise,
thy Holy Spirit pour.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Broken vows lamented.

I how often hath thine ear
ne in willing mercy bow'd;
rorshipping thine altar near,
I wept, and strongly vow'd:
the feebleness of man!
not vow'd and wept in vain?
1, O Lord of Hosts, return!
1 thy servant in distress;
lessness again I mourn;
forgive my faithlessness;
hine arms of mercy take,
me for the Saviour's sake.

8. M.

OUS Redeemer, shake alumber from my soul!

ne now,—Awake, awake!

hrist shall make thee whole.

S Give me on thee to call,— Always to watch and pray, Lest I into temptation fall, And cast my shield away.

4 For each assault prepared,
And ready may I be;
Forever standing on my guard,
And looking up to thee.

5 O do thou always warn My soul of evil near; When to the right or left I turn, Thy voice still let me hear:—

6 Come back! this is the way; Come back, and walk therein; O may I hearken and obey, And shun the paths of sin.

862

Let P. M. 6 lim lt.

Pleading for restoring grace.

O TIB enough, my God, my God!
Here let me give my wand'rings of the longer trample on thy blood,
And grieve thy gentleness no man;
No more thy ling'ring anger more,
Or sin against thy light and love.

2 O Lord, if mercy is with thee,
Now let it unto me be shown:
To me, the chief of sinners, me,
Who humbly for thy mercy green:
Me to thy Father's grace restore,
Nor let me ever grieve thee more.

8 Fountain of unexhausted love,-



HFULNESS MOURNED. 5.

Faint, yet pursuing.

pants the hart for cooling streams, C. M. . When heated in the chase, longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God—the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine; when shall I behold thy face, Thou Majesty divine!

eigh to think of happier days, When thou, O Lord, wast nigh; en every heart was tuned to praise, nd none more blest than I.

hy restiess, why cast down, my soul? ope still, and thou shalt sing preise of him who is thy God, y Saviour, and thy King.

satisfied when I awake in thy likeness. S, the all-restoring Word, fallen spirit's hope, hy lovely likeness, Lord, when shall I wake up?

O my God, thou only art ife, the Truth, the Way; my soul, instruct my heart, king footsteps stay.

hou hast in earth below, en above, to give, hy only love to know,—

with all the life of love: union join if, and let me prove ship divine.

HUMILIATION.

5 Open the intercourse between My longing soul and thee,
Never to be broke off again
To all eternity.

865

RIL

Restore my peace

A ND wilt thou yet be found, A And may I still draw near? Then listen to the plaintive sound Of a poor sinner's prayer.

2 Jesus, thine aid afford,
If still the same thou art:
To thee I look, to thee, my Lord,
I lift my helpless heart.

3 Thou seest my troubled breast,
The strugglings of my will,
The foes that interrupt my rest,
The agonies I feel.

4 O my offended Lord, Restore my inward peace;

I know thou canst; pronounce the work, And bid the tempest cease.

5 I long to see thy face;
Thy Spirit I implore,—
The living water of thy grace,
That I may thirst no more.

866

LL

Danger of final apostasy.

AH! Lord, with trembling I confest, A A gracious soul may fall from grace; The salt may lose its seas'ning power, And never, never find it more.

2 Lest that my fearful case should be, Each moment knit my woul to thee; And lead me to the mount show. Through the low valo of humble have

BACKSLIDINGS LAMENTED.

7

L. M.

Lukewarmness.

OD of unspotted purity, Us, and our works, canst thou behold? Justly are they abhorr'd by thee, Whose works are neither hot nor cold.

- 2 Better that we had never known
 The way to heaven, through saving grace,
 Than besely in our lives disown,
 And slight and mock thee to thy face.
- 3 O let us our own works forsake; Ourselves and all we have deny: Thy condescending counsel take; And come to thee, pure gold to buy.
- 4 O may we through thy grace attain The faith thou never wilt reprove;— The faith that purges every stain,— The faith that always works by love.

868

L. M.

Humble confession.

Ny thirst for creature happiness; By base desires I wrong'd thy love, And forced thy mercy to remove.

- 2 Yet, O the riches of thy grace!
 Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,
 Wilt freely my backslidings heal,
 And pardon on my conscience seal.
- 3 Yes, for thy truth and mercy's sake, My comfort thou wilt give me back; And leed me on from grace to grace, all the paths of righteousness:

4 Till throughly saved my now-burn and And perfectly by faith made whole, Shall bright in thy full broage rise, To share thy glory in the akins.

869

đΚ

Dementing the absence of the Spirit.

Of FOR a closer walk with God,—
A calm and beavenly frame;

A light to shine upon the road. That leads me to the Lamb.

3 Where is the blessedness I know, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Jesus and his word?

8 What peaceful hours I once enjoy !!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
But they have left an aching wiff
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rost:

I hate the sine that made thee mouth.

And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that idol be,

Help me to tear it from thy threes.

And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with Gul, Calm and exrene my frame; So purer light shall mark the read

That leads me to the Lereb.

870

Q.P.

praises tuned my tongue; hen the evening shades prevail'd, love was all my song.

rayer my soul drew near the Lord, saw his glory shine; hen I read his holy word, I'd each promise mine.

now, when evening shade prevails, soul in darkness mourns; hen the morn the light reveals, ight to me returns.

Lord, and help me to prevail;

ake my soul thy care;

thy mercy cannot fail;

me that mercy share.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Heal my backslidings.

SUS, full of truth and grace,—
re full of grace than I of sin,—
ice again I seek thy face;
a thine arms and take me in!
eely my backslidings heal,
ive the faithless sinner still.

fallen spirit to restore;
thy truth and mercy's sake,
ive, and bid me sin no more:
ins of my soul repair,
ake my heart a house of prayer.

give me, Lord, the tender heart,

HUMILIATION.

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а	٧	Ó	z

包置

Restore my pance. O JESUS1 full of grace, To thee I make my monn: Let me again behold thy face-

Call home thy banish'd one.

2 Again my pardon seal, Again my soul restore, And freely my backslidings heal, And bid me sin no more.

S Wilt thou not bid me rise? Speak, and my soul shall live; Forgive,—my gusping spirit eries,— Abundantly forgive.

4 Thine utmost mercy show: Bay to my drooping soul,-In peace and full assurance go; Thy faith hath made thee whole.

878

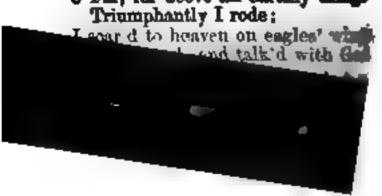
C. IL

Lose of first love.

THAT I were as heretofore, When, warm in my first love, I only lived my God to' adore, And seek the things above.

2 Upon my head his candle shows, And, lavish of his grace, With cords of love he drew me ea. And helf unveil'd his face.

3 Far, far above all earthly things Triumphantly I rode:



ISLIDINGS LAMENTED. 519

which I sigh in pain;
all I 'scape into thy breast?
The control of the control of

8. M.

God's absence deprecated. OU, whose mercy hears atrition's humble sigh; hand, indulgent, wipes the tears 1 sorrow's weeping eye; at thy throne of grace, etched wand'rer mourn: nou not bid me seek thy face? thou not said,—Return? I guilty fears prevail rive me from thy feet? tot this last refuge fail, only safe retreat. nt from thee, my Light, tout one cheering ray,th dangers, fears, and gloomy night, desolate my way! his benighted heart, 1 beams of mercy shine; t thy voice again impart ste of joy divine.

12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

The deceitfulness of sin.

8, friend of sinners, hear

once again, I pray;

2 For my selfishness and pride Thou hast withdrawn thy grace; Left me long to wander wide, An outcast from thy face; But I now my sins confess, And mercy, mercy, I implore;

Love me freely, sent my peace, And bid me sin no more.

S Sin's deceitfulness hath spread A hardness o'er my beart; But if thou thy Spirit shed, The stony shall depart: Shed thy love, thy tenderness, And let me feel thy soft ning power; Love me freely, seal my peace, And bid me ain no more.

876

3d P. M. 4 % 21

Beebing restoration.

WHERE is the Seviour now, Whose smiles I once Possess Till he return, I bow, By heavy grief oppress'd: My days of happiness are gone, And I am left to weep alone.

2 Where can the mourner go, And tell his tale of grief? Ab, who can soothe his wo, Ah, who can give relief? Earth cannot heal the wounded b Or give the troubled conscience y 8 Jews, thy smiles impart:

My gracious Lord, return, Bind up my broken beart, And bid use come to make Then shall this pight of warm And peace and heaves be to

ISLIDINGS LAMENTED. 521

10th P. M. 8 lines 8s.

Forgiveness implored.

iall a lost sinner in pain, ver his forfeited peace? rught into bondage again, tope of a second release? y itself be so kind e a backslider like me? an I possibly find enteous redemption in thee? s, of thee I inquire, thou art able to save, d to pluck out of the fire, nsom my soul from the grave? of thy Spirit restore; w me the life-giving blood; on a sinner once more, ing me again unto God.

C. M.

Vain repentances.

without number have I pray'd,—
only once forgive;
when thy hand was stay'd,
ffer'd me to live:
w the kingdom of thy peace,
o my heart restore;
ny vain repentances,
d me sin no more.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Resolution to return.

om this instant, now, I will

And rescued me from passion's power.

Ten thousand times preserved from six Nor let the greedy grave devour?

And wilt thou now thy wrath retain, Nor ever love thy child again?

3 If thou hast call'd me to return,—

If weeping at thy feet I fall,—

The prodigal thou wilt not spurn,

But pity and forgive me all,

In answer to my Friend above,—

880

The wanderer returning.

How oft this wretched heart Has wander'd from the Lord; How oft my roving thoughts depart, Forgetful of his word.

2 Yet mercy calls,—Return; Saviour, to thee I come: My vile ingratitude I mourn; O take the wanderer home!

In honour of his bleeding love.

3 Thy love, so free, so sweet, Blest Saviour, I adore;

O, keep me at thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more.

881

Restored by grace.

TESUS, if thy free grace

Again hath raised me up,

And call'd me still to seek thy

And given me back my hope

BACKSLIDINGS LAMENTED. 528

y me, my Saviour, stand, a sore temptation's hour; ave me with thine out-stretch'd hand, and show forth all thy power. mindful of thy word; ufficient grace bestow; meep me, keep me, gracious Lord, and never let me go.

Hive me a holy fear,
and fix it in my heart;
at thus I may from evil near
Vith timely care depart;
every sin abhorr'd,
Ill thou destroy the foe;
teep me, keep me, gracious Lord,
and never let me go.

12 S. M.

Rejoicing in Christ's restoring love.

SPEAK that word again;
It cheers my drooping heart:
w sweetly doth it soothe my pain,
and bid my fears depart.

And dost thou deign to own A worm so vile as I? d may I still approach thy throne, and Abba, Father, cry?

My Saviour, by his word, Hath turn'd my night to day; d all those heavenly joys restored, Which I had sinn'd away. 883

12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 78

Tears of joy.

I ORD, and is thine anger gone,—
I And art thou pacified?
After all that I have done,
Dost thou no longer chide?
Let thy love my heart constrain,
And all my restless passions sway:
Keep me, lest I turn again
Out of the narrow way.

2 To the cross, thine altar, bind
Me with the cords of love;
Freedom never let me find
From thee, my Lord, to move:
That I never, never more
May with my much-loved Master part
To the posts of mercy's door,
O nail my willing heart!

3 See my utter helplessness,
And leave me not alone;
O preserve in perfect peace,
And seal me for thine own:
More and more thyself reveal,
Thy presence let me always find;
Comfort, and confirm, and heal
My feeble, sin-sick mind.

4 As the apple of thine eye,
Thy weakest servant keep;
Help me at thy feet to lie,

REJOICING:

IN

IVERANCE FROM TROUBLE.

S. M.

The loving-kindness of the Lord. ESS the Lord, my soul; s grace to thee proclaim; I that is within me, join less his holy Name. Lord forgives thy sins, ongs thy feeble breath; eleth thine infirmities, ransoms thee from death. clothes thee with his love, olds thee with his truth: ke the eagle he renews vigour of thy youth. 1 bless his holy Name se grace hath made thee whole; loving-kindness crowns thy days: ess the Lord, my soul.

C. M.

Grateful acknowledgment.

VE the Lord: he heard my cries, i pitied every groan: I live, when troubles rise, hasten to his throne.

chased my grief away:
ny heart no more despair,
le I have breath to pray.

886

25th P. M. 77, 87, 77, 87.

Fearless in the fire of tribulation.

HEAD of the Church triumphant, We joyfully adore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here Shall sing like those in glory:

We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation;

And cry aloud, and give to God The praise of our salvation.

2 Thou dost conduct thy people
Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear, while thou art near,
The fire of tribulation:
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
Ry thou we shall break through them

By thee we shall break through them And sing the song of Moses.

To which thou shalt restore us;
The cross despise for that high prize
Which thou hast set before us:
And if thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see thee stand, at God's right

To take us up to heaven.

887 25th P. M. 77, 87, 77, 87.

Triumphing in delivering grace.

WORSHIP, and thanks, and blessing.
And strength ascribe to Jesus;

Jesus alone defends his own,

RANCE FROM TROUBLE. 527.

som'd souls adore thee; nr thou, we find it now, thee all the glory. thine arm unshorten'd, t through our sore temptation: rt and voice in thee rejoice, d of our salvation.

lesus, hast confounded;
hy grace, with songs of praise,
ppy souls resounded.
; our deliv'rance,
amph in thy favour;
the love which now we prove,
raise thy name forever.

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

The ever-present Saviour
to thee our hearts we lift,
earts with love to thee o'erflow,
nks for thy continued gift,
till thy gracious Name we know;
or sense of sin forgiven,
for all our inward heaven.

nighty troubles hast thou shown ble, tempted foll'wers here: through fire and water gone; w thee on the floods appear, thee present in the flame, sted our Deliv'rer's name.

who hast kept us to this hour,

889

L. M.

God, my glory and my shield.

THE tempter to my soul hath said,—
There is no help in God for thee:
Lord, lift thou up thy servant's head;
My glory, shield, and solace be.

2 Thus to the Lord I raised my cry;— He heard me from his holy hill;

At his command the waves roll'd by; He beckon'd,—and the winds were still.

3 I laid me down and slept,—I woke; Thou, Lord, my spirit didst sustain; Bright from the east the morning broke,— Thy comforts rose on me again.

4 I will not fear, though armed throngs Surround my steps in all their wrath; Salvation to the Lord belongs; His presence guards his people's path.

890

L M.

His everlasting arms of love.

HOW do thy mercies close me round!
Forever be thy Name adored;
I blush in all things to abound;
The servant is above his Lord.

2 Inured to poverty and pain,
A suffring life my Master led;
The Son of God, the Son of man,
He had not where to lay his head.

3 But lo! a place he hath prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep;
Yea, he himself becomes my guard;
He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.

4 Jesus protects; my fears, begone:
What can the Rock of Ages move?
Safe in thy arms I lay me down,—
Thine everlasting arms of love.

L. M.

Continued .- Confident security.

ILE thou art intimately nigh, Who, who shall violate my rest? earth, and hell, I now defy: lean upon my Saviour's breast.

rest beneath the' Almighty's shade, by griefs expire, my troubles cease; nou, Lord, on whom my soul is stay'd, Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

3 Me for thine own thou lov'st to take, In time and in eternity; Thou never, never wilt forsake

A helpless worm that trusts in thee.

892 s. m.

Steadfast reliance upon the promises.

AWAY, my needless fears, A And doubts, no longer mine; A ray of heavenly light appears,— A messenger divine.

2 Thrice comfortable hope,
That calms my troubled breast;
My Father's hand prepares the cup,
And what he wills is best.

8 If what I wish is good,
And suits the will divine,—
By earth and hell in vain withstood,
I know it shall be mine.

4 Still let them counsel take
To frustrate his decree;
They cannot keep a blessing back,
By Heaven design'd for me.

But in his pleasure rest;
Whose wisdom, love, and truth, and power Kngage to make me blest.

C. L

Grateful praise for delivering mercy.

O THOU, who, when we did complain, Didst all our griefs remove; O Saviour, do not now disdain Our humble praise and love.

2 Since thou a pitying ear didst give, And hear us when we pray'd, We'll call upon thee while we live, And never doubt thy aid.

3 Pale death, with all his ghastly train, Our soul's encompass'd round;

Anguish, and fear, and dread, and pain, On every side we found.

4 To thee, O Lord of life, we pray'd, And did for succour flee:

O save,—in our distress we said,— The souls that trust in thee.

5 How good thou art! how large thy grace How ready to forgive!

Thy mercies crown our fleeting days; And by thy love we live.

6 Our eyes no longer drown'd in tears, Our feet from falling free;

Redeem'd from death and guilty fears, O Lord, we'll live to thee.

894

S. M.

All things in Christ.

THOU very present aid
In suff'ring and distress;
The mind which still on thee is stay'd,
Is kept in perfect peace.

2 The soul by faith reclined
On the Redeemer's breast,
'Mid raging storms, exults to find.
An everlasting rest.

VERANCE FROM TROUBLE. 581

now and fear are gone, ene'er thy face appears; the the sighing orphan's moun, and dries the widow's tears.

It hallows every cross;
It sweetly comforts me;
lakes me forget my every loss,
And find my all in thee.

Jesus, to whom I fly,
Doth all my wishes fill;
What though created streams are dry?
I have the fountain still.

Stripp'd of each earthly friend,
I find them all in one:
And peace and joy which never ead,
And heaven, in Christ, begun.

895

B. M.

Affections blessed.

HOW tender is thy hand,
O thou most gracious Lord!
Afflictions came at thy command,
And left us at thy word.

2 How gentle was the rod
That chasten'd us for viu!
How soon we found a smiling God
Where deep distress had been!

8 A Father's hand we felt,

C. M.

The benefit of affliction.

I ORD, when to thee my sinking soul Did in affliction fly;
Thy mercy did my griefs control,
And all my wants supply.

2 How oft, when dark misfortune's band Around their victim stood,

The seeming ill, at thy command, Hath changed to real good!

3 The tempest that obscured the sky Hath set my spirit free

From earthly care and sensual joy, And turn'd my thoughts to thee.

4 Affliction's blast hath made me learn To feel for others' wo;

And humbly seek, with deep concern, My own defects to know.

5 Then rage, ye storms; ye billows, roer; My heart defies your shock:

Ye make me cling to God the more,— To God, my shelt'ring rock.

897

C. M.

Delivering grace celebrated.

I ORD, thou hast heard thy servants cry, And rescued from the grave; Now shall we live—for none can die Whom God delights to save.

2 Thy praise, more constant than before, Shall fill our daily breath;

Thy hand, that hath chastised us sore, Defends us still from death.

3 Here, with the assembly of thy mint, Our cheerful voice we raise; Here we have told thee our complaints,

And here we speak thy praise.

REJOICING:

IN

MMUNION WITH GOD.

C. M.

Praises to the incarnate Son.

a thousand seraph tongues ess the' incarnate Word! housand thankful songs our of my Lord!

tune afresh your golden lyres, els round the throne; in all your sacred choirs, the' eternal Son.

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8c.

Wermore, and in everything give thanks.

ICE, the Lord is King;
ur Lord and King adore;
s, give thanks and sing,
triumph evermore;
our hearts, lift up your voice;
again I say, rejoice.

s, the Saviour, reigns, God of truth and love; he had purged our stains, ook his seat above; our hearts, lift up your voice; again I say, rejoice.

kingdom cannot fail, ules o'er earth and heaven;

4 He sits at God's right hand Till all his foes submit, And bow to his command, And fall beneath his feet: Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 He all his foes shall quell, And all our sins destroy; Let every bosom swell With pure seraphic joy: Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope, Jesus the Judge shall come, And take his servants up We soon shall hear the' archangel's voice The trump of God shall sound,—Rejoice! **B.** 1

900

Glory begun below.

COME, ye that love the Lord,

And let your joys be known;

Join in a song with sweet accord,

his through While ye surround his throne.

Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God, But servants of the heavenly King May speak their joys abroad.

2 The God that rules on high, That all the earth surveys, That rides upon the stormy sky, And calms the roaring seas; This awful God is ours, Our Father and our Love; He will send down his heavenly T To carry us above.

shall see his face,
r, never sin;
the rivers of his grace,
lless pleasures in:
fore we rise
nmortal state,
ts of such amazing bliss
enstant joys create.

of grace have found un below: uit on earthly ground h and hope may grow: r songs abound, y tear be dry: thing through Immanuel's ground, worlds on high.

9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87.

herto hath the Lord helped us.

hou Fount of every blessing,
my heart to sing thy grace:
f mercy, never ceasing,
songs of loudest praise.
some melodious sonnet,
flaming tongues above:
mount—I'm fix'd upon it;
of thy redeeming love!

ll raise mine Ebenezer; by thy help I'm come; pe, by thy good pleasure, 3 O! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love;

Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for thy courts above.

902

Walking with God.

MALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal, While here o'er earth we rove; Speak to our hearts, and let us feel The kindling of thy love.

2 With thee conversing, we forget All time, and toil, and care: Labour is rest, and pain is sweet, If thou, my God, art here.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay And bid my heart rejoice;

My bounding heart shall own thy sway, And echo to thy voice.

4 Thou callest me to seek thy face;—
'Tis all I wish to seek;

To' attend the whispers of thy grace, And hear thee inly speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ, Till I thy glory see; Enter into my Master's joy,

Enter into my Master's joy, And find my heaven in thee.

903

C.

C. 3

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

2 In darkest shades, if thou appear, My dawning is begun;

Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine With beams of sacred bliss,

If Jesus shows his mercy mine, And whispers I am his.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word, Run up with joy the shining way, To see and praise my Lord.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death, I'd break through every foe; The wings of love and arms of faith Would bear me conqu'ror through.

904

S. M.

Creating and redeeming love.

TATHER, in whom we live, In whom we are, and move, The glory, power, and praise receive Of thy creating love.

2 Let all the angel throng
Give thanks to God on high,
While earth repeats the joyful song,
And echoes through the sky.

3 Incarnate Deity,
Let all the ransom'd race
Render in thanks their lives to thee,
For thy redeeming grace.

4 The grace to sinners show'd, Ye heavenly choirs proclaim, And cry,—Salvation to our God, Balvation to the Lamb!

B. M.

Continued.—Unspeakable joy.

SPIRIT of holiness,

Let all thy saints adore
Thy sacred energy, and bless
Thy heart-renewing power.

2 Not angel tongues can tell
Thy love's ecstatic height,—
The glorious joy unspeakable,
The beatific sight.

3 Eternal Triune Lord!
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men record,
And dwell upon, thy love:

4 When heaven and earth are fled
Before thy glorious face,
Sing, all the saints thy love hath made,
Thine everlasting praise!

906

C. M.

Praise,-delightful.

MY Saviour, my almighty Friend, When I begin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end,— The numbers of thy grace?

2 I trust in thy eternal word; Thy goodness I adore:

Send down thy grace, O blessed Lord, That I may love thee more.

3 My feet shall travel all the length Of the celestial road;

And march, with courage in thy strength, To see the Lord my God.

4 Awake! awake! my tuneful powers, With this delightful song; And entertain the darkest bours, Nor think the season long.

OMMUNION WITH GOD. 539

10th P. M. 8 lines 8

All-sufficiency of Jesus.

n Jesus no longer I see!
ospects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers,
ill lost their sweetness to me;—
summer sun shines but dim,
ilds strive in vain to look gay;
a I am happy in Him,
ber's as pleasant as May.

weeter than music his voice; mce disperses my gloom, akes all within me rejoice; were he always thus nigh, nothing to wish or to fear; al so happy as I,—mmer would last all the year.

to his pleasure resign'd,
ges of season or place
make any change in my mind:
est with a sense of his love,
ce a toy would appear;
ons would palaces prove,
m would dwell with me there.

ard, if indeed I am thine, a art my sun and my song, y do I languish and pine?

C.

God my all-sufficient portion

MY God, my portion, and my love, My everlasting All,

I've none but thee in heaven above, Or on this earthly ball.

2 What empty things are all the skies, And this inferior clod!

There's nothing here deserves my joys, There's nothing like my God.

3 To thee I owe my wealth, and friends, And health, and safe abode:

Thanks to thy Name for meaner things: But they are not my God.

4 How vain a toy is glitt'ring wealth,
If once compared to thee;

Or what's my safety, or my health, Or all my friends to me?

5 Were I possessor of the earth, And call'd the stars my own, Without thy graces and thyself, I were a wretch undone.

6 Let others stretch their arms like sees, And grasp in all the shore; Grant me the visits of thy grace,

And I desire no more.

909

8. **L**

Heaven upon earth.

MY God, my life, my love,
To thee, to thee I call:
I cannot live if thou remove,

MMUNION WITH GOD.

nilings of thy face, amiable they are! aven to rest in thine embrace, I nowhere else but there.

thee, and thee alone,
he angels owe their bliss;
and around thy gracious throne,
And dwell where Jesus is.

Can make a heavenly place,

God his residence remove,

Or but conceal his face.

6 Nor earth, nor all the sky, Can one delight afford, Nor yield one drop of real joy, Without thy presence, Lord.

7 Thou art the sea of love, Where all my pleasures roll: The circle where my passions move, And centre of my soul.

910 c.

The rapture of love.

O TIS delight without alloy,
Jesus, to hear thy name:
My spirit leaps with inward joy;
I feel the sacred flame.

2 My passions hold a pleasing reign, When love inspires my breast,— Love, the divinest of the train, The sov'reign of the rest.

This is the grace must live and six When faith and hope shall cease, and sound from every joyful string Through all the realms of bliss.

- 4 Swift I ascend the heavenly place, And hasten to my home;
- I leap to meet thy kind embrace; I come, O Lord, I come.
 - 5 Sink down, ve separating hills; Let sin and death remove; Tis love that drives my chariot wheels, And death must yield to love.

4th P. M. 886, 886.

Always rejoicing.

TOW happy, gracious Lord! are we, H Divinely drawn to follow thee, Whose hours divided are Betwixt the mount and multitude: Our day is spent in doing good, Our night in praise and prayer.

2 With us no melancholy void, No moment lingers unemploy'd, Or unimproved below: Our weariness of life is gone, Who live to serve our God alone, And only thee to know.

3 The winter's night, and summer's day, Glide imperceptibly away,-

Too short to sing thy praise; Too few we find the happy hours, And haste to join those heavenly powers

In everlasting lays.

4 With all who chant thy name on high Pola pola cia

S. M.

nd up, and bless the Lord forever." .ord, art God alone: countless worlds of thine, vens and heavenly spirits, own jesty divine. s thy footstool made, niversal Lord; nings are in being stay'd preserving word. command we rise, icious Name to bless; the Lord of earth and skies, fully confess. , to sing of thee; mph in thy love; transporting thought, shall be dless work above.

S. M.

Delight in God.

I delight in thee,
on thy care depend;
n every trouble flee,
t, my only Friend.
nature's streams are dried,
lness is the same;
will I be satisfied,
ory in thy Name.
nade my heaven secure,
ere all good provide:
rist is rich, can I be poor?
can I want beside?

8th P. M. 87, 87, 55.

Hallelujak.

THOU God of my salvation, My Redeemer from all sin; Moved by thy divine compassion, Who hast died my heart to win, I will praise thee: Where shall I thy praise begin?

2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour; He hath brought salvation near; Manifests his pard'ning favour; And when Jesus doth appear, Soul and body Shall his glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,-Glory to the great I AM,

I with them will still be vying-Glory! glory to the Lamb! O how precious

Is the sound of Jesus' name!

4 Angels now are hov'ring round us, Unperceived amid the throng; Wond'ring at the love that crown'd us Glad to join the holy song: Hallelujah, Love and praise to Christ belong!

915

21st P. M. 66, 84, 66, 84

Triumphant trust in God.

Y Shepherd's mighty aid, IVI His dear redeeming love, His all-protecting power display'd, I joy to prove.

MION WITH GOD.

s maze my soul
nder now no more;
shall, with sweet control,
restore:
steps shall lead
of righteousness;
defend; his bounty feed;
y bless.

's deepest gloom; his love display; vale of death illume ng ray. flesh his rod nkfully adore; hall vindicate my God nore.

ness ever nigh,
y ever free,
I live, shall when I die,
w me.
ll my soul
dless blessings prove;
eternal ages roll,
d love.

10th P. M. 8 lines 8s. for still closer communion. pherd of Israel, and mine, and desire of my heart, ommunion I pine;

2 Tis there, with the lambs of thy fort, There only, I covet to rest; To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast: Tis there I would always abide, And never a moment depart, Concest'd in the cleft of thy side, Eternally held in thy mart.

917

1st P. M. 6 lines 3s.

Jesus all and in all.

THOU hidden Source of calm report, Thou all sufficient Love divine, My help and refuge from my foes, Secure I am while thou art mine: And lo! from sin, and grief, and share, I hide me, Jesus, in thy name.

2 Thy mighty name salvation is, And keeps my happy soul above: Comfort it brings, and power, and posts, And joy, and everlusting love: To me, with thy great name, are given Tardon, and holiness, and heaven.

3 Jesus, my all in all thou art; My rest in toil, my ease in pain; The med'cine of my broken heart; In war, my peace; in loss, my gain; My smile beneath the tyrant's from: In sharpe, my glory and my crown:

4 In want, my plentiful supply; meak ness, my almighty power;

MUNION WITH GOD.

L. M. mer is fired, O God, my heart as fixed.

heart is fix'd on thee, my God;

rest my hope on thee alone,

read thy sacred truths abroad,—
all mankind thy love make known.

.wake, my tongue, awake, my lyre; With morning's earliest dawn arise; anngs of joy my soul inspare, and swell your music to the skies.

With those who in thy grace abound, To thee I'll raise my thankful voice; All every land, the earth around, Shall hear, and in thy Name rejoice.

4 Eternal God, celestial King, Exalted be thy glorious Name, Let hosts in heaven thy praises sing, And saints on earth thy love proclaim.

919 с. м.

Conscient praise.

THE glorious armies of the sky
To thee, almighty King.
Triumphant anthems consecrate,
And halleln als sing.

But still their most evalted flights
Fall vastly short of thee;
How distant then must human praise
From thy perfections bo.

25th P. M. 77, 67, 11, 8.

Jonning the magnitud harts in praises.

TESUS, take all the glory:

Thy meritorious Passion The pardon bought, thy mercy brought

To us the great salvation. Thee gladly we acknowledge

Our only Lord and Saviour, Thy name confess, thy goodness lie

And triumph in thy favour.

2 With angels and archangels, We prostrate full before thee; Again we raise our souls in praise,

And thankfully adore thee. Honour, and power, and blessing,

To thee be ever given,

By all who know thy love below, And all the hosts of heaven.

921

C.L

ŧΪ

Perpetual praise. ES, I will bless thee, O my Ged, I Through all my fleeting days;

And to eternity prolong Thy vast, thy boundless praise.

2 Nor shall my tongue alone prochas The honours of my God;

My life, with all its active powers, Bhall spread thy praise abroad.

3 Nor will I cease thy praise to sing, When death shall close mine eyes

My thoughts shall then to nobler here And sweeter raptures rise.

Then shall my lips, in endless pris Their grateful tribute pay;

The theme demands an angel's use And an eternal day.

16th P. M. 11 12, 11 12.

The foretaste of endless bliss.

d, I am thine; what a comfort divine, t a blessing, to know that my Jesus is

neavenly Lamb, thrice happy I am; y heart doth rejoice at the sound of his name.

whoever hath found it, hath paradise found; ledeemer to know, to feel his blood flow, is life everlasting—'tis heaven below.

et onward I haste to the heavenly feast; At indeed is the fulness, but this is the taste Ad this I shall prove, till with joy I remove the heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

923

2d P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Everlasting praises.

I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely On Israel's God; he made the sky,

And earth, and seas, with all their train; His truth forever stands secure;

He saves the' oppress'd, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his promise vain.

8 The Lord pours evesight on the blind; The Lord supports the fainting mind;

He sends the lab'ring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

REJOICING.

I'll praise him while he lends me breath and when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler powers; My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and being last, Or immortality endures.

L. M. 924

God's praises crown eternity. 70D of my life, through all my days My grateful powers shall sound thy praise My song shall wake with opening light, And cheer the dark and silent night.

Com

Awhi

and

2 B

Lo

CH

2 When anxious cares would break my rest, And griefs would tear my throbbing breast, Thy tuneful praises, raised on high, Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail, And all the powers of language fail, Joy through my swimming eyes shall break, And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But O, when that last conflict's o'er, And I am chain'd to earth no more, With what glad accents shall I rise To join the music of the skies!

5 Soon shall I learn the' exalted strains Which echo through the heavenly plains; And emulate, with joy unknown, The glowing seraphs round the throne.

6 The cheerful tribute will I give, Long as a deathless soul shall live: A work so sweet, a theme so high, Demands and crowns eternity.

REJOICING:

IN

PROSPECT OF HEAVEN.

125

4th P. M. 886, 886.

Bliss-inspiring hope.

OME on, my partners in distress,

U My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel:
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

2 Beyond the bounds of time and space, Look forward to that heavenly place, The saints' secure abode; On faith's strong eagle pinions rise, And force your passage to the skies, And scale the mount of God.

8 Who suffer with our Master here, We shall before his face appear, And by his side sit down; To patient faith the prize is sure; And all that to the end endure The cross, shall wear the crown.

4 Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirits up;
It brings to life the dead:
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

That great mysterious Deity,
We soon with open face shall see;
The bestific sight
Shall fill the heavenly courts with praise,
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

REJOICING IN

926

The full esperance of hope

HOW happy every child of grade, This earth, he cross, is not my place! I seek my place in beaven:

A country far from mortal sight, The land of rest, the saints' dollars The beaven prepared for me.

3 O what a blessed hope is ours! While here on earth we stay, We more than taste the heavenly present

And ante-date that day We feel the resurrection near

Our life in Christ conceal'd, And with his glorious presence here

Our surthen vessels fill'd.

O.M.

3 O would be more of heaven beaten And when the vessels break,

Let our triumphant spirits 50 To grasp the God we seek

In repturous awe on Him to good, Who bought the sight for me;

And shout and wonder to his gree To all eternity.

Continued. -- Enclose blist in prospi STRANGER in the world be A I calmly solourn here; Nor can its happiness or we Provoke my hope or feer Its evils in a moment cod; Its joys as soon are past But O, the biles to wh Exercisity about least

OSPECT OF HEAVEN.

erusalem above,
ging I repair;
the flesh, my hope and love,
art and soul, are there.
ty exalted Saviour stands,
nerciful High Priest;
till extends his wounded hands,
take me to his breast.

18

S. M.

The goodly land.

R from these scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise,
I realms of joy and pure delight,
Inknown to mortal eyes.

air land!—could mortal eyes

at half its charms explore,

would our spirits long to rise,
and dwell on earth no more!

cloud those regions know,—

alms ever bright and fair;
in, the source of mortal wo,

never enter there.

hearts with ardent love,
ngs of faith, and strong desire,
every thought above.
wed, by grace divine,
hy bright courts on high,
d our spirits rise and join
torus of the sky.

C. M.

The kingdoms are but one.
the souls to Jesus join'd,
ved by grace alone;
all his ways, they find
en on earth begun.

REJOICING IN

2 The church triumphant in thy love, Their mighty joys we know:

They sing the Lamb in hymns above, And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise, And bow before thy throne;

We in the kingdom of thy grace: The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads, And thence our spirits rise; For he that in thy statutes treads, Shall meet thee in the skies.

930

C. M.

The heavenly Canaan.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides, And never-with'ring flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dress'd in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan roll'd between.

4 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold food, Should fright us from the shore.

931

C. K

PROSPECT OF HEAVEN.

That rises to my sight! eet fields array'd in living green, And rivers of delight.

There generous fruits that never fail, In trees immortal grow; ere rock, and hill, and brook, and vale, With milk and honey flow.

D'er all those wide-extended plains Shines one eternal day; ere God the Son forever reigns, And scatters night away.

No chilling winds, or pois'nous breath, lan reach that healthful shore; kness and sorrow, pain and death, are felt and fear'd no more.

When shall I reach that happy place, and be forever blest? en shall I see my Father's face, and in his bosom rest?

Fill'd with delight, my raptured soul Would here no longer stay: ough Jordan's waves around me roll, fearless I'd launch away.

32

8. M.

The pilgrim's home.

7HILE through this world we roam, From infancy to age, aven is the Christian pilgrim's home, lis rest at every stage.

Thither his soul ascends, Iternal joys to share; we his adoring spirit bends, Thile here he kneels in prayer. 3 His freed affections rise,
To fix on things above,
Where all his hope of glory lies,—
Where all is perfect love.

4 There we our treasure place;
There let our hearts be found;
That still, where sin abounded, grace
May more and more abound.

6 Henceforth our converse be With Christ before the throne; Ere long we eye to eye shall see, And know as we are known.

933 C. M.

The saints in glory.

GIVE me the wings of faith to rise Within the veil, and see The saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourners here below, And pour'd out cries and tears; They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their vict'ry came:
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,—
Their triumph to his death.

4 They mark'd the footsteps that he tred;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, foll'wing their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

'artnership of the saints in light.

sour common Lord;
r loving Saviour is;
ath to life restored,
we exchange for bliss;
arnal minds unknown;
nore than tongue can tell;
selievers shown,—
is and unspeakable.

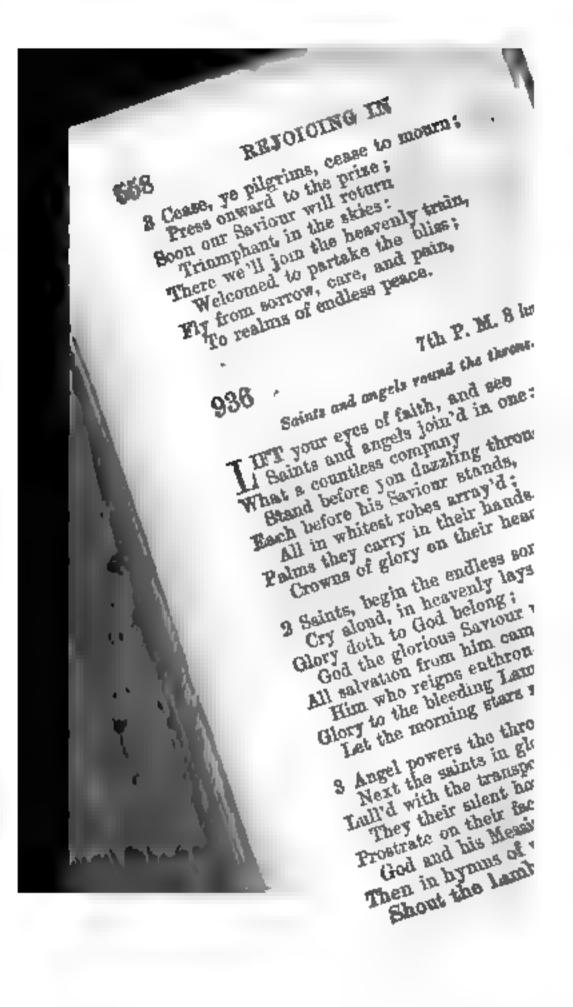
our Brother and our Friend,
us his eternal love:
all our triumphs end,
take our seats above.
alk with him in white;
r bridal day prepare;
partnership in light,—
r glorious meeting there.

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

The better portion.

my soul, and stretch thy wings;
y better portion trace;
om transitory things,
rd heaven, thy native place:
id moon, and stars decay;
shall soon this earth remove;
iy soul, and haste away
eats prepared above.

sto the ocean run, stay in all their course; scending, seeks the sun:



P. M. 8s & 6e

The land of rest.

RE is an hour of peaceful rest, mourning wand'rers given; is a joy for souls distress'd, Im for every wounded breast,— Is found above in heaven.

There is a home for weary souls

By sin and sorrow driven,

hen toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals,
here storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

There faith lifts up the tearless eye,
To brighter prospects given;
nd views the tempest passing by,
he evening shadows quickly fly,
And all screne in heaven.

There fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; here rays divine disperse the gloom; leyond the confines of the tomb Appears the dawn of heaven.

938

15th P. M. 11 9, 11 9

Rapturous anticipation.

OME, let us ascend,
O My companion and friend,
To a taste of the banquet above:
If thy heart be as mine,
If for Jesus it pine,
Come up into the chariot of love.

Who in Jesus confide,
We are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the prophet we soar
To the heavenly shore,
and outfly all the arrows of death.

3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home;
By hope we the rapture improve:
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

4 Who on earth can conceive
How happy we live,
In the palace of God the great King:
What a concert of praise,
When our Jesus's grace
The whole heavenly company sing!

When the glorified throng
In the spirit of harmony join!—
Join all the glad choirs,
Hearts, voices, and lyres,
And the burden is,—Mercy divine!

6 Hallelujah, they cry,
To the King of the sky,—
To the great everlasting I AM;
To the Lamb that was slain,
And that liveth again,—
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

939

10th P. M. 8 lines 81.

The heavenly Jerusalem.

A WAY with our sorrow and fear,

A We soon shall recover our home;

The city of saints shall appear,—

The day of eternity come.

From earth we shall quickly remove,

And mount to our native above;

The house of our Father above,—

The palace of angels and God.

PROSPECT OF HEAVEN.

2 Our mourning is all at an end,
When, raised by the life-giving Word,
We see the new city descend,
Adorn'd as a bride for her Lord:
The city so holy and clean,
No sorrow can breathe in the air:
No gloom of affliction or sin;
No shadow of evil is there.

By faith we already behold
That lovely Jerusalem here:
Her walls are of jasper and gold;
As crystal her buildings are clear;
Immovably founded in grace,
She stands as she ever hath stood,
And brightly her Builder displays,
And flames with the glory of God.

940

10th P. M. 8 lener 8n.

Continued .- There shall be no night there.

No need of the sun in that day
Which never is follow'd by night,
Where Jesus's beauties display
A pure and a permanent light:
The Lamb is their Light and their Sun,
And, lo ! by reflection they shine;
With Jesus ineffably one,
And bright in effulgence divine.

4th P. M. 888, 88

The pulgrine's hoppy lot.

OW happy is the pilgrim's lot; How free from every envious though From worldly hope and fear! Confined to neither court nor cell, His soul disdains on earth to dwell,

He only sojourns here. 2 This happiness in part is mine, Already saved from low design,

From every creature love; Blest with the soom of fluite good, My soul is lighten'd of its load,

And seeks the things above. 3 There is my house and portion fair;

My treesure and my heart are there,
And my abiding home;
For me my elder brethren stay,

And angels becken me away, And Jesus bids me come.

4 I come, thy servant, Lord, replies:

I come to meet thee in the skies, And claim my heavenly rest!

Boon will the pilgrim's lourney and: Then, O my Saviour, Brother, Friends

Receive me to thy breast!

The goodly city in prospect. TERUSALEM! my happy home! J Name ever dear to me! When shall my labours have an es In joy, and peace in thee? 2 O when, thou city of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend And Sabbath has no end?

OSPECT OF HEAVEN.

r feel, at death, dismay?

e Canaan's goodly land in view,

And realms of endless day.

4 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there, Around my Saviour stand; And soon my friends in Christ below Will join the glorious band.

5 Jerusalem! my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

943

S. M.

At home in heaven.

FOREVER with the Lord!
Amen, so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word,
Tis immortality.

Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam;
It nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

Torever with the Lord 'ather, if 'tis thy will, promise of that faithful word, 'en here to me fulfil.

when my latest breath all rend the veil in twain, eath I shall escape from death, d life eternal gain.

wing as I am known, shall I love that word, repeat before the throne, r with the Lord!

21st P. M. 66, 84, 66, 84.

The God of Abraham; my God.

THE God of Abrah'm praise,

Who reigns enthroned above:
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
JEHOVAH, GREAT I AM!

By earth and heaven confcss'd;
I bow and bless the sacred Name,
Forever blest.

2 The God of Abrah'm praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 The God of Abrah'm praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all his ways;
He calls a worm his friend:
He calls himself my God!
And he shall save me to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by himself hath sworn:
I on his oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold his face;
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his green.
Forever more.

21st P. M. 66, 84, 66; 84.

Centinued.—Pressing toward the mark.

THOUGH nature's strength decay,
I And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,
At His command;
The wat'ry deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view;
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

2 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest.
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound;
And trees of life forever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

3 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteonsness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains;
And, glorious, with his saints in light
Forever reigns.

4 He keeps his own secure;
He guards them by his side;
Arrays in garments white and pure

5 Before the great Three One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders he hath done
Through all their land:
The list'ning spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame;
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name

946

21st P. M. 66, 84, 66, 84

Continued.—Joining the heavenly choir.

The God who reigns on high I The great archangels sing, And, Holy, holy, holy, cry, Almighty King!
Who was and is the same, And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM, We worship thee.

2 Before the Saviour's face
The ransom'd nations bow;
O'erwhelm'd at his almighty grace,
Forever new:
He shows his prints of love,—
They kindle to a flame!
And sound, through all the worlds above.
The slaughter'd Lamb.

3 The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high; Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

L. M.

The redeemed in heaven.

Of every tongue redeem'd to God,
Array'd in garments wash'd in blood.

2 Through tribulation great they came; They bore the cross, despised the shame; But now from all their labours rest, In God's eternal glory blest.

8 They see the Saviour face to face; They sing the triumph of his grace; And day and night, with reaseless praise, To him their loud hosannas raise.

4 O, may we tread the sacred road That holy saints and martyrs trod; Wage to the end the glorious strife, And win, like them, a crown of life.

948

7th P. M. 8 lines 78.

The spirits of the just made perfect.

WHO are these array'd in white,
Brighter than the noon-day sun?
Foremost of the sons of light;
Nearest the eternal throne?

These are they that bore the cross; Nobly for their Master stood; Suffers in his righteons cause;

Followers of the June to st

27th P. M. 4 lines 11s.

I would not live alway.

I WOULD not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the wsy: The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here Are enough for life's joys, full enough for its cheer. 2 I would not live alway; no—welcome the tomb! Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom: There sweet be my rest till he bid me arise, To hail him in triumph descending the skies. 3 Who, who would live alway, away from his God-Away from you heaven, that blissful abode, Where rivers of pleasure flow bright o'er the plain, And the noontide of glory eternally reigns? 4 There saints of all ages in harmony meet, Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet; While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul 950 10th P. M. 8 lines 85.

Having a desire to depart.

b the li ht of m Lord:

I IONG to behold Him array'd

With glory and light from above;
The King in his beauty display'd,—
His beauty of holiest love:
I languish and sigh to be there,
Where Jesus hath fix'd his abode;
O when shall we meet in the air,
And fly to the mountain of God!
With him I on Zion shall stand,
For Jesus hath spoken the word;
The breadth of Immanuel's land

How happy the people that dwell Secure in the city above!

No pain the inhabitants feel,
No sickness or sorrow shall prove.

Physician of souls, unto me
Forgiveness and holiness give;
And then from the body set free,
And then to the city receive.

951

10th P. M. 8 lines 8s.

-And to be with Christ, which is far better.

O when shall we sweetly remove,
O when shall we enter our rest,—
Beturn to the Zion above,
The mother of spirits distress'd;—
That city of God the great King,
Where sorrow and death are no more,
Where saints our Immanuel sing,
And cherub and seraph adore?

The joys of that holiest place,
Where Jesus is pleased to reveal
The light of his heavenly face:
When, caught in the rapturous flame,
The sight beatific they prove;
And walk in the light of the Lamb,
Enjoying the beams of his love.

B Thou know'st in the spirit of prayer We long thy appearing to see,

Resign'd to the burden we bear,

But longing to triumph with thee.

A house not made with hands, etern

WE know, by faith we lead that tabernacle, sink below In ruinous decay—

2 We have a house above, Not made with mortal l And firm as our Redeeme That heavenly fabric at

3 It stands securely high, Indiasolubly sure: Our glorious mansion in t Shall evermore endure.

4 Full of immortal hope, We urge the restless at And hasten to be swallow Of everlasting life.

5 Lord, let us put on the In perfect holiness, And rise prepared thy fac Thy bright, unclouded

6 Thy grace with glory co Who hast the earnest g And then triumphantly co And take us up to heav

958

18th]

Eternity near.

COME, let us anew our journey
With vigour arise,
And press to our permanent plac
Of heavenly birth, though wand'
This is not our place,
But strangers and pilgrims our

we gave up our all;
we forego,
ur enjoyments below.
I for the country behind;
rd we move,
eking a country above:—

without any alloy;
r repair;
r treasure already are there.
hand to Immanuel's land;
r what cheer
earth, for eternity's here!

way, the shorter our stay; ests that rise rry our souls to the skies: st, the sooner 'tis past; les that come rescue, and hasten us home.

S. M.

ioyful meeting.

nful men,
we proclaim,
here to meet again,
n thy Name:
ne hath been
and our tower,—
om the world and sin,
ccuser's power.

at went before dise shall find,

REJOICING IN

955 s. **m**.

Continued.—God shall wipe away all tears.

O WHAT a mighty change Shall Jesus' suff'rers know,

While o'er the happy plains they range,

Incapable of woll No ill-requited love

Shall there our spirits wound:

No base ingratitude above,—
No sin in heaven is found.

2 There all our griefs are spent: There all our sorrows end:

We cannot there the fall lament Of a departed friend;

A brother dead to God, By sin, alas! undone:

No father there, in passion loud, Cries,—O, my son! my son!

3 No slightest touch of pain, Nor sorrow's least alloy,

Can violate our rest, or stain
Our purity of joy:

In that eternal day

No clouds or tempests rise;

There gushing tears are wiped away Forever from our eyes.

956 C. M.

Communion with saints in heaven.

COME, let us join our friends above,

That have obtain'd the prize;

And on the eagle wings of love

To joys celestial rise.

PROSPECT OF HEAVEN.

One family we dwell in Him, One church above, beneath, hough now divided by the stream, The narrow stream, of death.

One army of the living God, To his command we bow; art of his host have cross'd the flood, And part are crossing now.

Ten thousand to their endless home.
This solemn moment fly;
nd we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die.

His militant embodied host, With wishful looks we stand, and long to see that happy coast, And reach the heavenly land.

957

C. M.

Continued.—Full felicity.

We haste again to see, nd eager long for our release, And full felicity.

E'en now, by faith, we join our hands With those that went before; and greet the blood-besprinkled bands On the eternal shore.

Our spirits too shall quickly join, Like theirs with glory crown'd, nd shout to see our Captain's sign, To hear his trumpet sound.

REJOICING.

CLL

The prospect joyous.

et this feeble body fail, . let it faint or die; shall quit the mournful vale, oar to worlds on high: in the disembodied saints, ind its long-sought rest, ly bliss for which it pants, Redeemer's breast.

pe of that immortal crown the cross sustain, dly wander up and down, mile at toil and pain: on my threescore years, ly Deliv'rer come, e away his servant's tears, ake his exile home.

it hath Jesus bought for me! my ravish'd eyes f life divine I see, rees of Paradise: world of spirits bright, taste the pleasures there; l are robed in spotless white, onqu'ring palms they bear.

at are all my suff'rings here, rd, thou count me meet at enraptured host to' appear, archin at the fact!



LAYING A CORNER-STONE.

959

C.M.

The sure Foundation.

BEHOLD the sure Foundation-stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And his eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear, We now adore thy Name; We trust our whole salvation here,

Nor can we suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest, Reject it with disdain;

Yet on this Rock the church shall rest, And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood, Yet must this building rise;

Tis thine own work, almighty God, And wondrous in our eyes.

960

12th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 76.

The houng Name.

THOU, who hast in Zion laid
The true Foundation stone,
And with those a cov'nant made
Who ruild in that all ne

6 ERECTION OF CHURCHES.

Yet the place of all prepared,
By regal David's favour'd Son,
Thy peculiar blessing shared,
And stood thy chosen throne.

8 We, like Jesse's son, would raise
A temple to the Lord;
Sound throughout its courts his praise,
His saving Name record;
Dedicate a house to Him
Who once, in mortal weakness shrined,
Sorrow'd, suffer'd, to redeem,
To rescue, all mankind.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit, send
The consecrating flame;
Now in majesty descend;
Inscribe the living Name:
That great Name by which we live,
Now write on this accepted stone;
Us into thy hands receive;
Our temple make thy throne.

961 LX

Seeking a tabernacle.

WHEN to the exiled seer were given.
Those rapt'rous views of highest had All glorious though the visions were,
Yet he beheld no temple there.

2 The New Jerusalem on high Hath one pervading sanctity; No sin to mourn, no grief to mar,—God and the Lamb its temple are.

sionrners below.

LAYING A CORNER-STONE.

O Thou! who o'er the cherubim idst shine in glories veil'd and dim, 'ith purer light our temple cheer, and dwell in unveil'd glory here.

2

L. M.

God's guardian presence.

IIS stone to thee, in faith, we lay; This temple, Lord, to thee we raise; ne eye be open night and day, o guard this house of prayer and praise. lithin these walls let heavenly peace nd holy love and concord dwell; e give the burden'd conscience ease, nd here the wounded spirit heal. ut will, indeed, Jehovah deign ere to abide, no transient guest? e will our great Redeemer reign, nd here the Holy Spirit rest? e'er let thy glory hence depart: et choose not, Lord, this shrine alone; · Spirit dwell in every heart,— 1 every bosom fix thy throne.

R

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Jesus Christ the corner-stone.

I this stone, now laid with prayer,
Let thy church rise, strong and fair;
r, Lord, thy Name be known,
sre we lay this corner-stone.
et thy holy Child, who came
i from error to reclaim,
for sinners to atone,
with thee, this corner-stone.

For the outcast and the post, own, Where we lay this corner stone. Here the temple near thy the temple near the t Jesus Christ its cother stong. 3d P. M. & 64 5 5 M DEDICATION. landking God's presence and blessing. GREAT King of glory, come.

GREAT with thy favour crown.

This temple as thy home,

This temple as thing own show.

This temple as thing own help.

Renesth thus roof, o deign men help.

How God can dwell with men help. 984 2 Here may thine cars attend Here may thy soul-converting to the faith be preschid, in faith be preschid, in faith be Our interceding ories, Here may our unborn thy reads

And shine, like polish ding day

Through long succeeding the principle of the polish of the polis Here, Lord, dusplay thy saving y Here may the list ning the Receive thy truth in love Here Christians join the ON the redeem of shore Rejoice in thy shounding 965 s. m.

The honour and safety of a nation.

CREAT is the Lord our God, T And let his praise be great; He makes his churches his abode, His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of his grace, How beautiful they stand:— The honours of our native place, And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

4 In every new distress
We'll to his house repair;
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliv'rance there.

966
5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Prayer and praise.

LORD of hosts! to thee we raise Here a house of prayer and praise: Thou thy people's hearts prepare, Here to meet for praise and prayer.

2 Let the living here be fed With thy word, the heavenly bread: Here, in hope of glory blest, May the dead be laid to rest.

3 Here to thee a temple stand, While the sea shall gird the land: Here reveal thy mercy sure, While the sun and moon endure.

4 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply:
Hallelujah! hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end-

C. L

A blessing supplicated.

OD, though countless worlds of light
Thy power and glory show,—
Though round thy throne, above all height,
Immortal seraphs glow,—

2 Yet, Lord, where'er thy saints apart
Are met for praise and prayer,—
Wherever sighs a contrite heart,
Thou, gracious God, art there.

3 With grateful joy, thy children rear This temple, Lord, to thee;

Long may they sing thy praises here, And here thy beauty see.

4 Here, Saviour, deign thy saints to meet; With peace their hearts to fill;

And here, like Sharon's odours sweet, May grace divine distil.

5 Here may thy truth fresh triumphs win: Eternal Spirit, here,

In many a heart now dead in sin, A living temple rear.

968

LK

Jehovah's presence.

NOT heaven's wide range of hallow'd spece Jehovah's presence can confine; Nor angels' claims restrain his grace, Whose glories through creation shine.

2 It beam'd on Eden's guilty days,
And traced redemption's wondrous plan;
From Calvary, in brightest rays,
It glow'd to guide benighted men

DEDICATION.

4 Be this, O Lord, that honour'd place,—
The house of God, the gate of heaven;
And may the fulness of thy grace
To all who here shall meet be given.

5 And hence, in spirit, may we sour
To those bright courts where scraphs bend;
With awe like theirs, on earth adors,
Till with their anthems ours shall blend.

969

L. M.

The tokens of His grace.

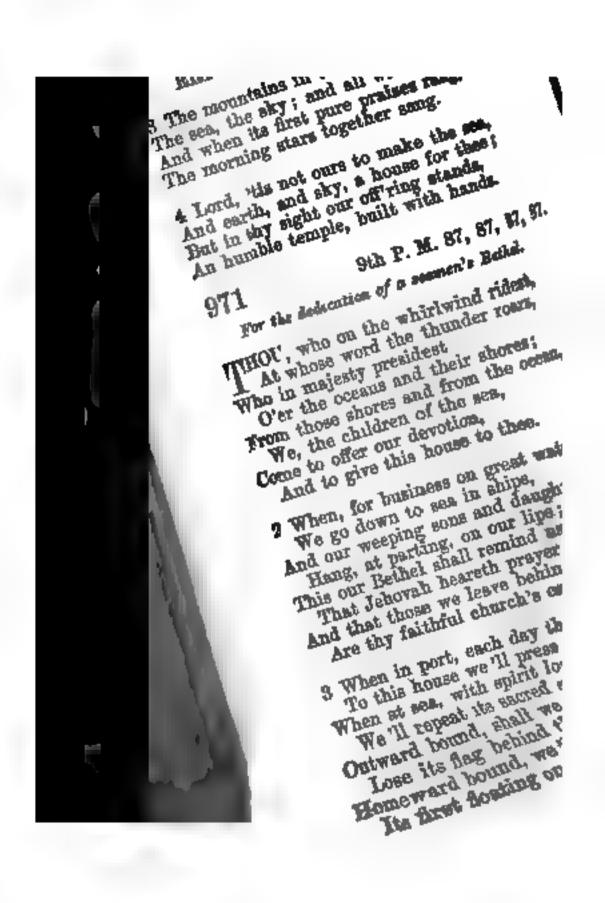
A ND will the great eternal God
A On earth establish his abode?
And will be, from his radiant throne,
Accept our temples for his own?
2 These walls we to thy honour raise;
Long may they echo with thy praise:
And thou, descending, fill the place
With choicest tokens of thy grace.
3 Here let the great Redeemer reign,
With all the graces of his train.
While power divine his word attends,
To conquer foes, and cheer his friends.
4 And in the great decisive day,
When God the nations shall survey,
May it before the world appear

970

L. K.

An humble affering to Jehavah.

That crowds were born to glory here.



omeward bound!—with deep emotion, we remember, Lord, that life a voyage o'er an ocean leaved by many a tempest's strife. thy statutes so engraven In our hearts and minds, that we, neh'ring in death's quiet haven, All may make our home with thee.

MISSIONARY.

972

L. M.

Souls perishing for lack of knowledge.

SHEPHERD of souls, with pitying eye
The thousands of our Israel see;
To thee in their behalf we cry,—
Ourselves but newly found in thee.

- 2 See where o'er desert wastes they err, And neither food nor feeder have, Nor fold, nor place of refuge near, For no man cares their souls to save.
- 3 Thy people, Lord, are sold for naught, Nor know they their Redeemer nigh; They perish, whom thyself hast bought; Their souls for lack of knowledge die.
- 4 The pit its mouth hath open'd wide,
 To swallow up its careless prey:
 Why should they die, when thou hast died—
 Hast died to bear their sins away?
- Why should the foe thy purchase seize?

 Remember, Lord, thy dying groans:

 The meed of all thy suff'rings these;

 O claim them for thy ransom'd ones?

26th P. M. 76, 76, 76, 76, 76

D74

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77

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r

The cry of the heathen.

tool Greenland's ley mountains, From India's coral strand: nere Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; com many an ancient river, from many a palmy plain, they call us to deliver

Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breeze Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle Though every prospect pleases,

And only man is vile In vain with lavish kindness The gifts of God are stroke The heathen in his blindness

Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men benighted

The lamp of life deny? Balvation 1 0 selvation !

The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learn'd Messiah's name.

4 Waft, Waft, ye winds, his story, And you, Te waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It sprewls from pole to pole: Lill o et ont trusom, q nature The Lamb for syntem states Redeemer, King, Crestor, In bliss returns to reign.

1st P. M. 6 lines Sc.

The ruised race.

ed, who comforts the distress'd, israel's Consolation, hear; sly Ghost, our joint request, now thyself the Comforter; if the unutterable grown, the our wishes to the throng.

estle for the rain'd race; eternally undone, non magnify thy grace, ake thy richest mercy known, to thy vanquish'd rebels find a Christ for all mankind.

of everlasting love, my soul thy Son reveal, t and suff'rings to remove, sep, original wound to heal; the fallen race arise, t our earth to paradise.

L M.

The glorious predictions.

aw and Prophets all foretold Christ should die, and leave the grave; he world into his fold, hurch of Jews and Gentiles save.

y the prince of darkness bound, ations still are wrapt in night:



20m --Departing mianonaries. ROLL on, thou mighty ocean; And, as thy billows flow, Bear messengers of mercy To every land below. Arise, ye gales, and waft them Safe to the destined shore; That man may sit in darkness, And death's black shade, no more.

2 O thou eternal Ruler, Who holdest in thine arm The tempests of the ocean,

Protect them from all harm! Thy presence, Lord, be with them,

Wherever they may be the Though far from us who love them Still let them be with thee.

978

Missionaries commended to

FATHER of mercies, condescen To hear our fervent prayer, While these our brethren we con To thy paternal care.

2 Before them set an open door; Their faithful labours bless; On them thy Holy Spirit pour, And crown them with success.

Supply their every need;

Make them in spirit meek, resign But bold in word and deed.

4 In every tempting, trying how Uphold them by thy grace;

And guard them by thy mighty | Till they shall end their race.

5 Then, follow'd by a numerous Gather'd from heathen lands,

A crown of life may they obtain From their Redeemer's hands.

070

y quick'ning Spirit now impart, . wake to joy each grateful heart; ile Israel's rescued tribes in thee ir bliss and full salvation see.

32 L. 1 For the Jews and the fulness of the Gentiles KAD of the Church, whose Spirit fills And flows through every faithful soul, Inites in mystic love, and seals Them one, and sanctifies the whole:— Come, Lord,—thy glorious Spirit cries, And souls beneath the altar groan; come, Lord,—the Bride on earth replies, And perfect all our souls in one. Pour out the promised gift on all; Answer the universal—Come! he fulness of the Gentiles call, And take thine ancient people home. To thee let all the nations flow: Let all obey the Gospel word; t all their bleeding Saviour know, fill'd with the glory of the Lord. , for thy truth and mercy's sake, he purchase of thy passion claim;

we heritage, the Gentiles, take, ed cause the world to know thy name.

8. **M**.

For the world's conversion.

ID of sov'reign grace, bow before thy throne; lead, for all the human race, merits of thy Son.

d through the earth, O Lord, zowledge of thy ways; ul lands, with joy, record et Redeemer's praise.

5th P. M. 4 lis

The banner of the cross.

GO, ye messengers of God; U Like the beams of morning, fly; Take the wonder-working rod; Wave the banner-cross on high.

2 Go to many a tropic isle
In the bosom of the deep,
Where the skies forever smile,
And the oppress'd forever weep.

3 O'er the pagan's night of care Pour the living light of heaven; Chase away his wild despair; Bid him hope to be forgiven.

4 Where the golden gates of day

()pen on the palmy East,

High the bleeding cross display;

Spread the Gospel's richest feast.

985

I will gather all nations.

TATHER of boundless grace,
Thou hast in part fulfill'd
Thy promise made to Adam's race,
In God incarnate seal'd.

A few from every land
At first to Salem came,

And saw the wonders of thy hand, And saw the tongues of flame.

2 Yet still we wait the end,—
The coming of our Lord;
The full accomplishment attend

Of the prophetic word

Beloved for Jesus' sake,
By him redeem'd of old,
All nations must come in, and make
One undivided fold:
While gather'd in by thee,
And perfected in one,
They all at once thy glory see
In thy co-equal Son.

986 a. m.

The earth renewed in righteousness.

A LMIGHTY Spirit, now behold A A world by sin destroy'd: Creating Spirit, as of old, Move on the formless void.

2 Give thou the word; that healing sound Shall quell the deadly strife; And earth again, like Eden crown'd, Bring forth the tree of life.

8 If sang the morning stars for joy, When nature rose to view, What strains will angel-harps employ, When thou shalt all renew!

4 And if the sons of God rejoice
To hear a Saviour's name,
How will the ransom'd raise their voice,
To whom the Saviour came!

Lo, every kindred, every tribe,
Assembling round the throne,
The new creation shall ascribe
To sov'reign love alone.

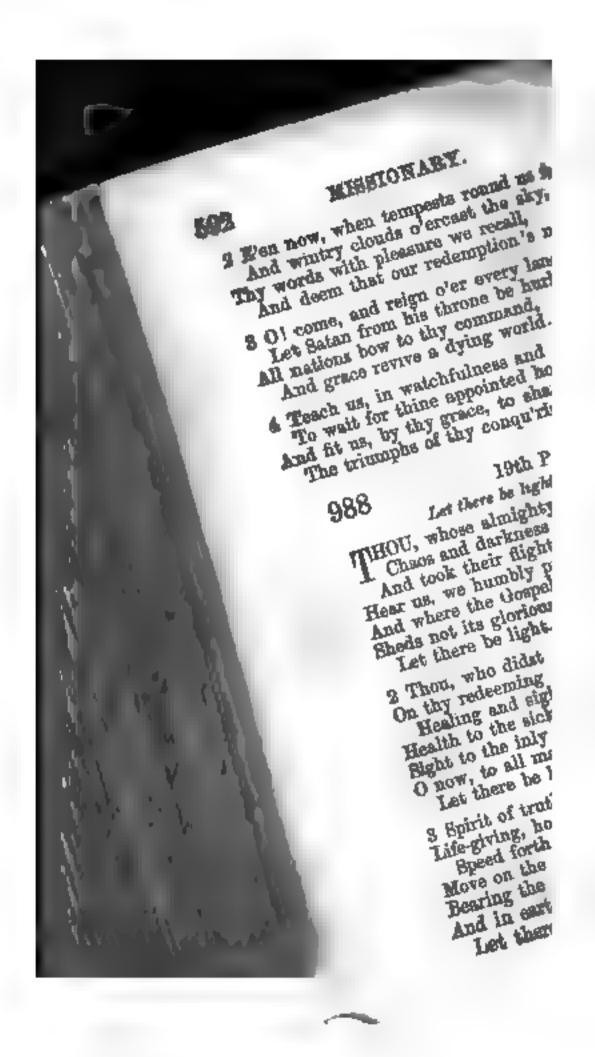
JAN.

The Sevicer's coming expected and prayed for.

JESUS! thy church, with longing eyes,

For thine expected coming waits:

When will the promised light eries.



8. M.

The Redeemer's triumphant reign.

THOU whom we adore,
To bless our earth again,
Assume thine own almighty power,
And o'er the nations reign.
The world's Desire and Hope,
All power to thee is given;
Now set the last great empire up,
Eternal Lord of heaven.

2 Where all thy laws are spurn'd, Thy holy name profaned,

And where the ruin'd world has mourn'd With blood of millions stain'd:

Reveal the glorious scene;
The heathen claim for thine;
And there the endless reign begin

With majesty divine.

3 A gracious Saviour, thou
Wilt all thy creatures bless;
And every knee to thee shall bow,
And every tongue confess.
According to thy word,
Now be thy grace reveal'd;
And with the knowledge of the Lord,
Let all the earth be fill'd.

990

L, M.

Missionary meeting.

A SSEMBLED at thy great command, Before thy face, dread King, we stand The voice that marshall'd every star, Has call'd thy people from afar.

2 We meet through distant lands to spre'
The truth for which the martyrs bled;
Along the line—to either pole—
The anthem of thy praise to roll.

3 Our prayers assist; accept our praise; Our hopes revive; our courage raise; Our counsels aid;—to each impart The single eye, the faithful heart.

4 Forth with thy chosen heralds come; Recall the wand'ring spirits home; From Zion's mount send forth the sound, To spread the spacious earth around.

991 s. m.

God's wondrous way among the heather.

In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine;

2 That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their homage pay,
And thy salvation own.

3 Let all the nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
And all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious Name.

992 LX

Light for those who sit in darkness.

THOUGH now the nations sit beneath.

The darkness of o'erspreading death;
God will arise with light divine,
On Zion's holy towers to shine.

2 That light shall shine on distant lands, And wand'ring tribes, in joyful bands, Shall come, thy glory, Lord, to see,

8d P. M. 4 6a & 2 8a.

One shall chees a thousand.

IOUR, we know thou art
overy age the same:
Lord, in ours exert
ovirtue of thy Name,
laily, through thy word, increase
blood-besprinkled witnesses.

thy command ordains,
y people, saved below
all their sinful stains,
all multiply and grow;
one into a thousand rise,
coad thy praise through earth and skies.

S. M.

Insticut of the earth, imighty Lord, are thine; in thy works, from nature's hirth, y radiant glories shine.

y love hath also sent y gospel to our race; lling thy divine intent rich redeeming grace.

ten shall these tidings roll e specious earth around, every tribe and every soul ceive the joyful sound?

hen shall the wand'rers meet, at now in darkness rove, gather'd round I from annel's feet,

L. M.

Triumphs of mercy.

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake! A Put on thy strength—the nations shake, And let the world, adoring, see Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2 Say to the heathen, from thy throne, I am Jehovah—God alone: Thy voice their idols shall confound, And cast their altars to the ground.

3 No more let creature blood be spilt— Vain sacrifice for human guilt! But to each conscience be applied The blood that flow'd from Jesus' side.

4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim, In every land, of every name; Let adverse powers before thee fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

996

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Christ's universal reign.

HASTEN, Lord, the glorious time, When, beneath Messiah's sway, Every nation, every clime, Shall the gospel call obey.

2 Mightiest kings his power shall own; Heathen tribes his Name adore; Satan and his host, o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

3 Then shall wars and tumults cease; Then be banish'd grief and pain; Righteousness, and joy, and peace, Undisturb'd, shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord; Ever praise his glorious Name;

All his mighty acts record,—
All his wondrous love proclaim.

597

L M.

The time to favour Zion.

WREIGN of worlds! display thy power;
Be this thy Zion's favour'd hour:
al the bright morning star arise,
ad point the nations to the skies.

But up thy throne where Satan reigns, on Afric's shore, on India's plains, On lonely isles and lands unknown, And make the nations all thine own.

8 Speak! and the world shall hear thy voice; Speak! and the desert shall rejoice; Seatter the gloom of heathen night, And bid all nations hall the light.

998

C. M.

Christ, the Conquerer.

TESUS, immortal King, arise;

Assert thy rightful sway;

Till earth, subdued, its tribute brings,
And distant lands obey.

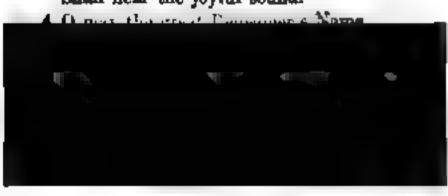
S Ride forth, victorious Conqu'ror, ride, Till all thy foes submit,

And all the powers of bell resign.

Their trophies at thy feet.

8 Send forth thy word, and let it fly
The specious earth around,

Till every soul beneath the sun Shall hear the joyful sound.



999 L.

Christ's universal and everlasting kingdom.

TESUS shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet, To pay their homage at his feet; While western empires own their Lord, And savage tribes attend his word.

3 To him shall endless prayer be made, And endless praises crown his head; His Name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song, And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on his Name.

1000

33d P. M. 8 lines

The death of martyrs.

The martyrs' ashes, watch'd,
Shall gather'd be at last;
And from that scatter'd dust,
Around us and abroad,
Shall spring a plenteous seed
Of witnesses for God.

The Father hath received
Their latest living breath;
And vain is Satan's boast
Of vict'ry in their death:
Still, still, though dead, they
And, trumpet-tongued, yer
To many a wak'ning land,
The one availing Name

1001

26th P. M. 76, 76, 76,

The universal anthem.

WHEN shall the voice of singing Flow joyfully along?
When hill and valley, ringing With one triumphant song,
Proclaim the contest ended,
And Him who once was slain,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign.

2 Then from the craggy mountains
The sacred shout shall fly;
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply.
High tower and lowly dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All hallelujahs swelling
In one eternal sound!

1002

7th P. M. 8 lines

The word glorified.

Kindled by a spark of grace!

Jesus' love the nations fires,—

Sets the kingdoms on a blaze.

To bring fire on earth he came;

Kindled in some hearts it is:

O that all might catch the fiame,

All partake the glorious bliss!

2 When he first the work begun, Small and feeble was his day: Now the word doth swiftly run;

Sons of God, your Saviour praise!
He the door hath open'd wide;
He hath given the word of grace;
Jesus' word is glorified.
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought;
Worthy is the work of him,—
Him who spake a world from naught

4 Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand?
Now it spreads along the skies,—
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land;
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the Spirit of his love.

1003

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

The Watchman's report.

Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are. Trav'ler, o'er you mountain's height See the glory-beaming star. Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell? Trav'ler, yes, it brings the day—Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Trav'ler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams, alone,
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

MISSIONARY.

man, tell us of the night, the morning seems to dawn. darkness takes its flight; and terror are withdrawn. an, let thy wand'ring cease; tee to thy quiet home. To I the Prince of Peace, the Son of God is come.

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

The song of jubilee

I the song of jubilee;
d as mighty thunders roar,
ulness of the sea,
it breaks upon the shore:
th! for the Lord
mnipotent shall reign;
th! let the word
cound the earth and main.

the centre to the skies,
hove, beneath, around,
eation's harmonies
wah's banners furl'd;
ted his sword, he speaks—'tis done,
kingdoms of this world
he kingdoms of his Son.



1005

L L

The song of triumph.

SOON may the last glad song arise, D Through all the millions of the skies— That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2 Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms, be Obedient, mighty God, to thee; And over land, and stream, and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign.

3 O let that glorious anthem swell; Let host to host the triumph tell, Till not one rebel heart remains, But over all the Saviour reigns.

1006

16th P. M. 11 12, 11 12.

Alleluia, the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

O JOEN ye the anthems of triumph, that rise From the throng of the blest, from the host of the skies:

Alleluia, they sing, in rapturous strains; Alleluia, the Lord God omnipotent reigns.

2 He gave to the light its beneficent wings; He controlleth the counsels of senates and kings: From his throne in the clouds the lightnings are hurl'd,

And he ruleth the factions that rage through the world.

3 Rejoice, ye that love him; his power cannot ful; His omnipotent goodness shall surely prevail; The triumph of evil will shortly be past, And omnipotent mercy shall conquer at last.

4 Though Satan now maketh the nations his protection of darkness shall soon pease was Exulting, we join heaven's rapturous strains the Lord God omnipotent reigns.

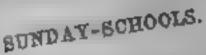
SUNDAY-8CHOOLS.

C. M. Messedness of instructing the young. LIGHTFUL work I young souls to w and turn the rising race : the deceitful paths of sin, seck redeeming grace. ildren our kind protection claim; d God will well approve n infants learn to lisp his name, A their Redeemer love. ours the bliss, in wisdom's way guide untutor'd youth, show the mind which went astray a Way, the Life, the Truth. mighty God, thine influence shed, aid this blest design: honours of thy Name be spread, al all the glory thine.

18 5th P. M. 4 Since

A blessing invoked on teachers.

GHTY One, before whose face
Wisdom had her glorious seat,
a the orbe that people space
rang to birth beneath thy feet;
area of truth, whose rays alone
ght the mighty world of mind;
at love, who ir m thy threne



C. M. For a blessing on the children. 108 The WISDOM' whose unfading power Beside the Eternal stood. o frame, in nature's earliest hour, The land, the sky, the flood; TO l Yet didst thou not disdain awhile An infant form to wear, -195 BON To bless thy mother with a smile, Ugs c And hap thy fatter'd prayer. Tae and 3 But in thy Father's own abods. To trai With Israel's clders round. FORE Conversing high with Israel's God, The Thy chiefest joy was found. ive ! 4 So may our youth alore thy Numet And, Saverner desgu to bless With fost ring grace the tamed flame A spill. Of early holiness. C X The Christian child 1010 By cool Siloum's shady rill How sweet the bly grows! How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dewy rose! 2 Lot such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have trod-Whose secret heart, with influence exect

Is upward drawn to God. 3 By cool Silosm's shady rill The rose that blooms beneath the kill Must shortly fade away ---- too was the mines that

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

5 O Thou who givest life and brea We seek thy grace alone, In childhood, manhood, age, and To keep us still thine own.

1011

1st P. M.

Sanctified knowledge.

COME, Father, Son, and Holy G To whom we for our children The good desired, and wanted mo Out of thy richest grace supply

The sacred discipline be given,
To train and bring them up for h

2 Error and ignorance remove;

Their blindness both of heart as Give them the wisdom from above

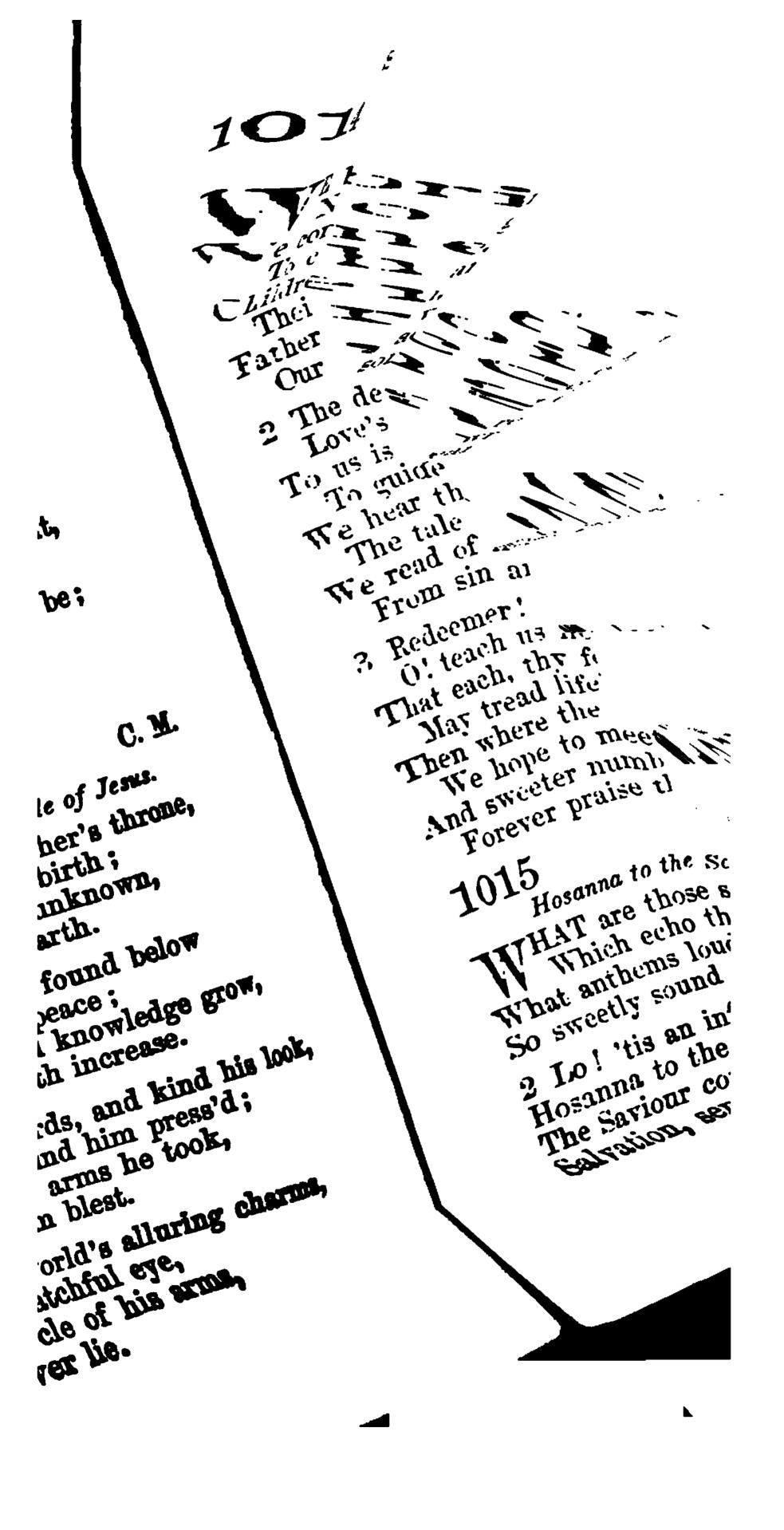
Spotless, and peaceable, and kin In knowledge pure their minds re And store with thoughts divinely

3 Learning's redundant part and Be here cut off, and cast aside: But let them, Lord, the substance

In every solid truth abide; Swiftly acquire, and ne'er forego The knowledge fit for man to kno

4 Unite the pair so long disjoin'd Knowledge and vital piety:

Learning and holiness combined,
And truth and love, let all men
In those whom up to thee we give
Thine, wholly thine, to die and li



4

28th P M. 76, 76, 76, 76, 76.

Grateful proise.

WE bring no glitt'ring treasures,
We come, with simple measures,
To chant thy love divine.
Children, thy favours sharing,
Their voice of thanks would raise;
Father, accept our off'ring,
Our song of grateful praise.

2 The dearest gift of Heaven,
Love's written word of truth,
To us is early given,
To guide our steps in youth;
We hear the wondrous story,
The tale of Calvary;

We read of homes in glory, From sin and sorrow free.

S Redeemer! grant thy blessing!
Of teach us how to pray,
That each, thy fear possessing,
May tread life's onward way;
Then where the pure are dwelling
We hope to meet again,
And sweeter numbers swelling,
Forever praise thy Name.

1015

L, M.

Hosonna to the Son of Dovid.

8 Nor these alone their voice shall raise, For we will join this song of praise; Still Israel's children forward press, To hail the Lord their Rightsonmess.

4 Messiah's name shall joy impert Aliko to Jew and Gentile heart: He bled for us, he bled for you, And we will sing hosanna too.

5 Proclaim hosannas, loud and clear; See David's Son and Lord appear! All praise on earth to him be given, And glory shout through highest heaven. G. M.

1016

Children in hosven.

THERE is a glorious world of light,
Above the starry sky, Where saints departed, clothed in white Adore the Lord most high.

2 And hark, smid the sacred songs Those heavenly voices raise, Ten thousand thousand infant tengue Unite in perfect praise.

3 Those are the hymne that we shall I

That is the place where we shall go, If found in wisdom's way.

4 Soon will our earthly race be rea-Our mortal frame decay; Children and teachers, one by one, Must die and pass away.

5 Great God, impress this serious To-day, on every breast and the That both the teachers and the May dwell among the blest



PUBLIC FASTS.

017

Vafathfulness acknowledged and lamented Ist P. M. S lines St. GOD, thy righteoneness we own;

Judgment is at thy house begun; th humble awe thy rod we hear, d guilty in thy sight appear;

sink beneath thy mighty hand

month as in the dust we lay, still for mercy, mercy pray; othy to behold thy face,

thin stewards of thy grace, n and wickedness we own,

ceply for acceptance groan.

have not, Lord, thy gifts improved, hely from thy statutes roved; not drive us from thy face,

mon'd and hard-hearted race; ting power of love impart; to marble of our heart.

Deprecating the anger of God. O Lord! before thy throne C. M. burning people bend: sov'reign grave at

MIROSIALAN SOUS. Total God, are ? thine switch warnings hearth. Life mercy cries, For hear! turn us denighty grace; the same ď And ever seek thy face. S Hear thou our prayers, and grant wat; And Here our land with Peace. Oth P. M. W. W. Personal implement for mattering single DEEAD Jehorah! God of sational the ship to the state of t How thy people's supplications; 1019 Now for their deliveration rise. In the hole plane with the plane Hear us, spare us, and defend. Though our sink for management con Long and loud for vengerant Those hast mercy more abounding Jeans, plood can cleaned from Lot that mercy our gull effect Baye will prople from opportunities Save hom spoil thy poly was INVENIOUS JUNGSTON ago

PUBLIC PASTS.

is our guilt, our fears are great, at us not despair; pen is the mercy-seat penitence and prayer.

ind Intercessor, to thy love This blessed hope we owe:
let thy merits plead above,
While we implore below.

4 Though justice near thy awful throne Attends thy dread command, Lord, hear thy servants, hear thy Son, And save a guilty land.

1021

8. M.

The day of venguonee.
SINNERS, the call obey—
The latest call of grace:

The day is come, the vergeful day

Of a devoted race: Devils and men combine

And phials full of wrath divine Are bursting on your head.

Ye trembling slaves of sin—
The Rock of your salvation, struck.
And cleft to take you in
To shelter the distress'd

He did the cross endure:

Or if the scourge o'erflow,
And laugh at innocence,
Thine everlasting arms, we know,
Shall be our souls' defence.

2 We in thy word believe,
And on thy promise stay;
Our life, which still to thee we give,
Shall be to us a prey:
Our life with thee we hide
Above the furious blast,
And shelter'd in thy wounds abide
Till all the storms are past.

THANKSGIVINGS.

1023

LL

God's goodness crowns the year.

LITERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling yes.

2 The flowery spring, at thy command, Embalms the air, and paints the land; The summer rays with vigour shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

3 Thy hand, in autumn, richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, soften'd by thy care,
No more a face of horror woon



THANTEGIVINGS.

618

) may our more harmonious tengue worlds unknown pursus the song; ad in those brighter courts adore, There days and years revolve no many.

1024

L. M.

Notional bleerings.

GREAT God of nations, now to then G Our hymn of gratitude we raise; With humble heart, and bending knee, We offer thee our song of praise.

If Thy Name we bless, almighty God,
For all the kindness thou hast shown
To this fair land the pilgrims trod,—
This land we fondly call our own,

S Here freedom spreads her banner wide, And casts her soft and hallow'd ray; Here thou our fathers' steps didst guide In enfety through their dang'rous way.

4 We praise thee that the gospel's light Through all our land its radiance sheds: Dispole the shades of error's night, And heavenly blessings round us oprouds.

5 Great God, preserve us in thy fear; In danger still our guardian be; O, agreed thy truth's bright precepts here;

Let all the people worship thes.

1025

C. K

God's lountsful goodness



The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was their The plants in beauty grew; Thou Sav'st refulgent sums to shine,

And the refreshing dew.

4 These various mercies from above Matured the swelling grain; A kindly harvest crowns thy love,

And plenty fills the plain.

5 We own and bless thy gracious sway: Thy hand all nature bails: Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day, Summer nor winter, fails.

1026

19th P. M. 664, 664.

Praise to the God of harmet. THE God of harvest praise; In loud thanksgiving raise In loud thanksgiving raise Hand, heart, and voice; The valleys smile and sing, Porests and mountains ring. The plains their tribute bring. The streams rejoice.

2 Yes, bless bis holy Name, And purest thanks proclaim Through all the earth; To glory in your lot Is duty, -- but be not God's benefits forgot, Amid your mirth.

3 The God of harvest praise; Hands, hearts, and voices, raise, exect accord;

THANKEGIVINGS.

PEACE.

L. M.

Thanksgiving for national peace.

AT Ruler of the earth and skies, word of thine almighty breath . wink the world, or bid it rise: thy smile is life, thy frown is death.

When angry nations rush to arms, And rage, and noise, and tumult reign, and war resounds its dire alarms, And slaughter dyes the hostile plain,-

Thy sov'reign eye looks calmly down, And marks their course, and bounds their power; They law the angry nations own, And noise and war are heard no more.

Then peace returns with balmy wing; Sweet peace, with her what blessings fed ! Cad plenty laughs, the valleys sing, Reviving commerce lifts her bead.

🐬 To thee we pay our grateful songs; Thy kind protection still implore: D may our hearts, and lives, and tongues, Confess thy goodness, and adore.

TARR

2 0 may we, Lord, the grace improve, By lab'ring for the rest of love—
The soul-composing power;
Bless us with that internal peace,
And all the fruits of righteousness,
Till time shall be no more.

OUR COUNTRY.

1029 C.M.

National deliverances ascribed to Ged.

O LORD, our fathers oft have told,
In our attentive ears,
Thy wonders in their days perform'd,
And in more ancient years.

2 'Twas not their courage, or their sword, To them salvation gave;

Twas not their number, or their strength, That did their country save.

3 But thy right hand, thy powerful arm, Whose succour they implored,—
Thy providence protected them,
Who thy great Name adored.

4 As thee their God our fathers own'd, So thou art still our King;

O, therefore, as thou didst to them, To us deliv'rance bring.

5 To thee the glory we ascribe, From whom salvation came; In God, our shield, we will rejoice, And ever bless thy Name.

1030

OUR COUNTRY.

2 We bow before thy heavenly throne; Thy power we see—thy greatness own; Yet, cherish'd by thy milder voice, Our bosoms tremble and rejoice.

3 Thy kindness to our fathers shown.
Their children's children long shall own;
To thee, with grateful hearts, shall raise.
The tribute of exulting praise.

4 Led on by thine unerring aid, Secure the paths of life we tread; And, freely as the vital air, Thy first and noblest bounties share.

5 Great God, our guardian, guide, and friend O still thy shelt'ring arm extend; Preserved by thee for ages past, For ages let thy kindness last!

1031

C. M.

Prayer for our native land.

LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O bear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.

O guard our shores from every foe;
 With peace our borders bless—
 Our cities with prosperity,
 Our fields with plentcousness.



CHARITARIE AND

1082

C. M.

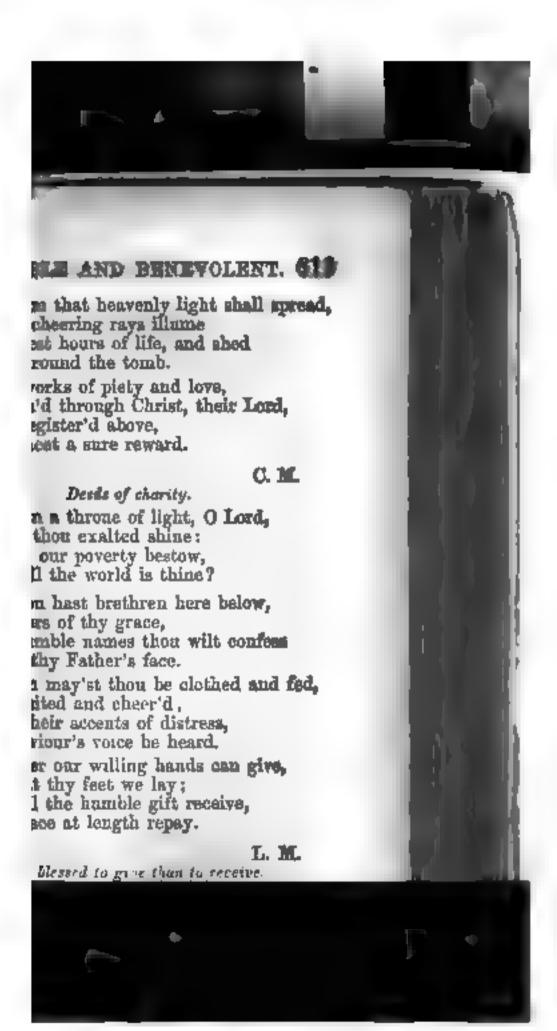
Sympathy with the efficient. PATHER of mercies, send thy grace, To form in our obedient souls The image of thy love.

2 Of may our sympathizing breasts That generous pleasure know, Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' wo.

8 When poor and helpless sons of In deep distress are laid, Soft be our hearts their pains to And swift our hands to sid.

4 So Jesus look'd on dying man When, throned above the akin And in the Father's bosom bles He felt compassion rise.

-done of love the Baylon



MISCELLANEOUS.

620

3 Teach us, with glad, ungrudging heart,
As thou hast blest our various store,
From our abundance to impart
A lib'ral portion to the poor.

4 To thee our all devoted be, In whom we breathe, and move, and liw: Freely we have received from thee; Freely may we rejoice to give.

And while we thus obey thy word, And every call of want relieve, O! may we find it, gracious Lord! More blest to give than to receive.

1036 C. M.

Anniversary of an orphan asylum: by the children.

A GAIN the kind revolving year

A Has brought this happy day;

And we in God's blest house appear

Again our vows to pay.

2 Our watchful guardians, robed in light, Adore the heavenly King; Ten thousand thousand seraphs bright Incessant praises sing.

3 They know no want, they feel no care, Nor ever sigh as we; Sorrow and sin are strangers there, And all is harmony.

4 If aught can there enhance their him, Or raise their raptures higher, New joys in heaven at sights like this, New anthems fill the choir.

MARINERS.

1037

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Embarking.

LORD, whom winds and seas obey, Lorde us through the watery way; In the hollow of thy hand Hide, and bring us safe to land.

2 Jesus, let our faithful mind Rest, on thee alone reclined: Every anxious thought repress: Keep our souls in perfect peace.

S Keep the souls whom now we leave;
Bid them to each other cleave;
Bid them walk on life's rough sea;
Bid them come by faith to thee.

Save, till all these tempests end, All who on thy love depend; Waft our happy spirits o'er; Land us on the heavenly shore.

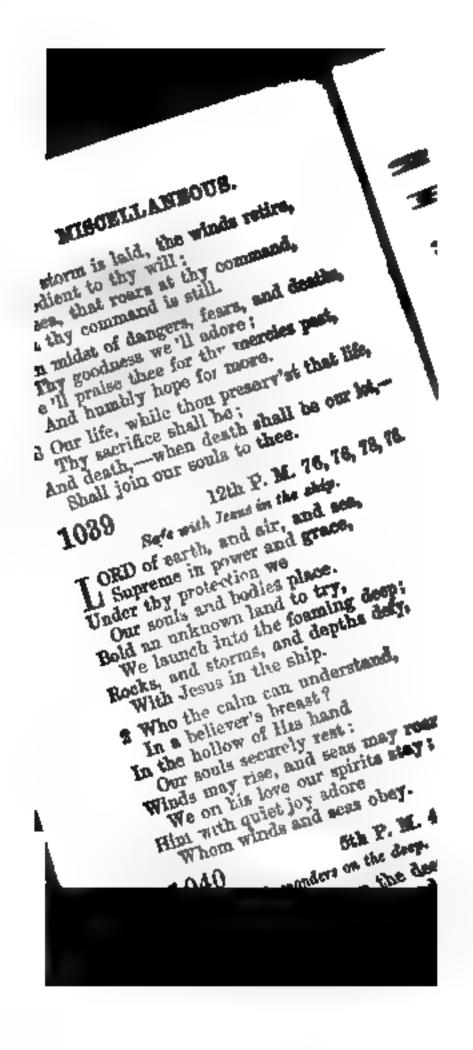
1038

C. M.

God's servants safe by sea or land. W are thy servants blest, O Los

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord:
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide.
Their help,—omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote, Supported by thy care, Through burning climes they pass unburt, And breathe in tainted air.



MARINERS.

: what wonders God performs,

he speaks; and, unconfined,

battle all his storms,

chariots of the wind.

be mountain of the wave; is suddenly 'tis hurl'd abysses of the grave.

unto the Lord they cry; iclines a gracious ear, leliv'rance from on high, ies them from all their fear.

at men would praise the Lord, nis goodness to their race; wonders of his word, the riches of his grace.

L. M.

His way is in the sea.

of the wide, extensive main, ose power the wind, the sea, controls, hand doth earth and heaven sustain, se Spirit leads believing souls:

here thine unknown paths we trace, he dark to human eyes appear; through the mighty waves we pass, only sees that God is here.

ughout the deep thy footsteps shine; wn thy way is in the sea, ed by majesty divine, lost in thine immensity.

wisdom here we learn to' adore; e everlasting truth we prove; ig heights of boundless power, thomable depths of love.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1042

10th P. M. 8 lines 8s.

He holdeth the waters in His hand.

O THOU, who hast spread out the skies, And measured the depths of the sea, Our incense of praise shall arise In joyous thanksgiving to thee.

Forever thy presence is near,

Though heaves our bark far from the land: We ride on the deep without fear; The waters are held in thy hand.

2 Eternity comes in the sound Of billows that never can sleep; Jehovah encircles us round; Omnipotence walks on the deep. Our Father, we look up to thee, As on tow'rd the haven we roll; And faith in our Pilot shall be An anchor to steady the soul.

1043 L. M.

Calm in the storm.

GLORY to Thee, whose powerful word Bids the tempestuous winds arise; Glory to thee, the sov'reign Lord Of air, and earth, and sea, and skies.

2 Let air, and earth, and skies obey, And seas thine awful will perform: From them we learn to own thy sway, And shout to meet the gath'ring storm.

3 What though the floods lift up their wies?
Thou hearest, Lord, our louder cry;
They cannot damp thy children's joys,
Or shake the soul when God is nigh.

MARINERS.

n, ye waves; our souls defy toaring to disturb our rest; to' impair the calm ye try tilm in a believer's breast.

while our faith the Saviour tries, sea, the servant of his will; thile our God permits thee, rise, fall when he shall say,—Be still.

8. M.

. Praise for protecting mercy.

IN o'er the deep we rode,
y winds and storms assail'd;
l'd upon the ocean's God,
no mercy never fail'd.

tempest heard his voice, winds obey'd his will; aments withheld their noise, all the floods were still.

, joy we hail'd the shore, ease the vessel moor'd; faitful hearts, that happy hour, maised the ocean's Lord.

f, while o'er seas we ream, guodness, Lord, we see; a distant from our native home, are not far from thee.

when this life is past, we are call'd to die, we see thy face at last salms beyond the sky. 1045

294 P. M. 4 &

Swo, Lard, or we periok!

HTHEN through the torn sail the wil le streaming,

When o'er the dark wave the red li glesming,

Nor hope lends a ray, the poor seamon We fly to our Maker,—Save, Lord, ar v 2 O Jesus, once rock'd on the breast of : Around by the shrick of despair from the Now seated in glory, the mariner cheri Who cries, in his anguish, — Save, Lord, er \$ And, G, when the whirlwind of passion When an in our hearts its sad warfare Then send down thy grace, thy redecantal Rebuke the destroyer,—Save, Lord, er

1046

18th P. M. 1

Deliverance from danger,

A LL praise to the Lord, who rules w The untractable sea,

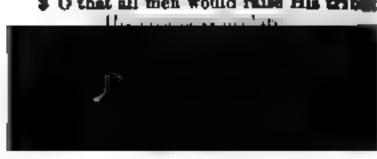
And limits its rage by his standfing das Whose providence binds or releases 🛍 And compels them again,

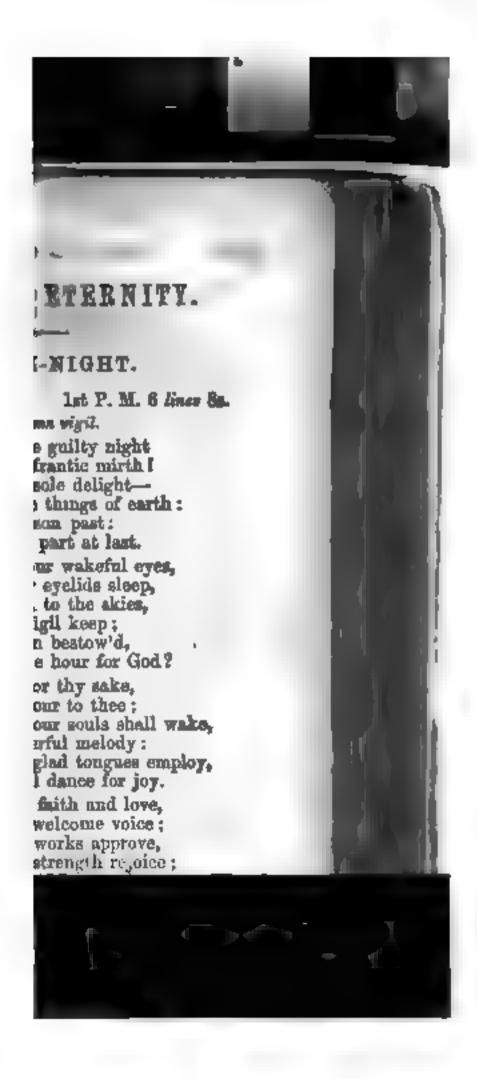
At his beck, to put on the invisible ab

3 E'en now he hath heard our cry, and On the face of the deep,

And commanded the tempest its distan His piloting hand bath brought us to I

And, no longer distress'd, We are joyful again in the haven to m \$ O that all men would raise His tribut





1st P. M. 6 lines &

A living sacrifice unto the Lord.

WISDOM ascribe, and might, and praise, To God. who lengthens 1048 To God, who lengthens out our days:

Who spares us yet another year, And makes us see his goodness here:

O may we all the time redeem,

And henceforth live and die to him!

2 How often, when his arm was bared, Hath he our sinful Israel spared;

Let me alone,—his mercy cried, And turn'd the vengeful bolt aside;

Indulged another kind reprieve, And strangely suffer'd us to live.

3 Merciful God, how shall we raise Our hearts to pay thee all thy praise? Our hearts shall beat for thee alone; Our lives shall make thy goodness know Our souls and bodies shall be thine, A living sacrifice divine.

1049

A midnight song-

JOIN, all ye ransom'd sons of grace.
The holy joy prolong, And shout to the Redeemer's praise

A solemn midnight song.

2 Blessing, and thanks, and love, ar Be to our Jesus given,

Who turns our darkness into light, Who turns our bell to bester.

WATCH-NIGHT.

ther our faithful souls he leads; ther he bids us rise, a crowns of joy upon our heads, to meet Him in the skies.

1050

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8a.

The Bridegroom cometh.

YE virgin souls, arise;
With all the dead, awake;
Unto salvation wise,
Oil in your vessels take;
petarting at the midnight cry—
shold the heavenly Bridegroom night

2 He comes, he comes, to call The nations to his bar, And take to glory all Who meet for glory are:

Made ready for your full reward; Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

3 Go, meet him in the sky, Your everlasting Friend; Your Head to glorify, With all his saints ascend:

Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace To see, without a veil, his face.

4 The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,
With scraphs, thrones, and powers,
In correct to the:

1051

11th P. M. 76, 76, 77, 76.

The midnight cry.

HEARKEN to the solemn voice,
The awful midnight cry;
Waiting souls, rejoice, rejoice,
And see the Bridegroom nigh:
Lo, he comes to keep his word;
Light and joy his looks impart;
Go ye forth to meet your Lord,
And meet him in your heart.

2 Ye who faint beneath the load
Of sin, your heads lift up;
Bee your great redeeming God;
He comes, and bids you hope.
In the midnight of your grief,
Jesus doth his mourners cheer;
Lo, he brings you sure relief;
Believe, and feel him here.

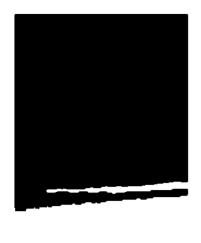
1052

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

Retrospect of a year.

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sure Hasted through the former year, Many souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here:
Fix'd in an eternal state,
They have done with all below:
We a little longer wait,
But how little—none can know.

2 As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind.



8 Than
Pard
Pard
Teach
With
Bless
Fill
And w
Maj

1053

COME,
Rol
And nev
His ado
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our!

1054

C. L

Renewing the covenant.

OME, let us use the grace divine,
U And all, with one accord,
In a perpetual cov'nant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord;—

2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus' power, His Name to glorify;

And promise, in this sacred hour, For God to live and die.

3 The cov'nant we this moment make Be ever kept in mind;

We will no more our God forsake, Or cast his words behind.

4 We never will throw off his fear, Who hears our solemn vow:

And if thou art well pleased to hear, Come down, and meet us now.

5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Let all our hearts receive; Present with the celestial host.

Present with the celestial host, The peaceful answer give.

6 To each the cov'nant blood apply, Which takes our sins away;

And register our names on high, And keep us to that day.

1055

C. L

With praise and thanksgiving.

SING to the great Jehovah's praise;
All praise to him belongs;

Who kindly lengthens out our days, Demands our choicest songs: Thy still continued care,—
To thee presenting, through thy Son,
Whate'er we have or are:
Our lips and lives shall gladly show
The wonders of thy love;
While on in Jesus' steps we go,
To seek thy face above.

8 Our residue of days or hours
Thine, wholly thine, shall be;
And all our consecrated powers
A sacrifice to thee,—
Till Jesus in the clouds appear,
To saints on earth forgiven,
And bring the grand Sabbatic year,
The jubilee of heaven.

1056

3d P. M. 4 6s & 2 8s.

The barren fig-tree.

THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages, praise,
Who reigns enthroned on high,
Ancient of endless days,—
Who lengthens out our trials here,
And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and wither'd trees,
We cumber'd long the ground;
No fruit of holiness
On our dead souls was found;
Yet doth he us in mercy spare,
Another and another year.

8 When justice bared the sword

684 TIME AND ETERNITY.

4 Jesus, thy speaking blood
From God obtain'd the grace,
Who therefore hath bestow'd
On us a longer space;
Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And, lo! we see another year.

Break up our fallow ground;
And let our gracious fruit
To thy great praise abound;
O let us all thy praise declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

BREVITY AND UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE

1057

RL

On beginning a new year.

OUR few revolving years,
How swift they glide away;
How short the term of life appears
When past—but as a day!—

- 2 A dark and cloudy day, Clouded by grief and sin; A host of enemies without, Distressing fears within.
- 3 Lord, through another year
 If thou permit our stay,
 With diligence may we pursue
 The true and living way.

1058

CX

UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.

2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still, As days and months increase; And every beating pulse we tell, Leaves but the number less.

3 The year rolls round, and steals away
The breath that first it gave:
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We 're trav'ling to the grave.

4 Dangers stand thick through all the ground, To push us to the tomb; And fierce diseases wait around, To hurry mortals home.

5 Infinite joy, or endless wo, Attends on every breath; And yet how unconcern'd we go, Upon the brink of death!

6 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense To walk this dang'rous road; And if our souls are hurried hence, May they be found with God!

1059

C. M.

Man frail—God eternal.

Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home:—

2 Under the shadow of thy throne Still may we dwell secure; Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.

636 TIME AND ETERNITY.

- 4 A thousand ages, in thy sight,
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night,
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 The busy tribes of flesh and blood, With all their cares and fears, Are carried downward by the flood, And lost in foll'wing years.
- 7 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come; Be thou our guide while life shall last, And our perpetual home!

1060 LM

Earthly things vain and transitory.

How transient every earthly bliss!
How slender all the fondest ties
That bind us to a world like this!

- 2 The evening cloud, the morning dew, The with ring grass, the fading flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true— The glory of a passing hour.
- 3 But though earth's fairest blossoms die, And all beneath the skies is vain, There is a brighter world on high, Beyond the reach of care and pain.

PERTAINTY OF LIFE.

687

8. M.

L M.

Plea for sparing mercy. let me know mine end: days, how brief their date; may timely comprehend frail my best estate. Fe is but a span: age is naught with thee; his highest honour, man at and vanity. w rebuke the bloom thly beauty flies; of shall like a moth consume tat delights our eyes. pity on my fears; ten to my request; at in silence from my tears, ive the mourner rest. re me yet, I pray; e my strength restore, n summon'd hence away,

een on carth no more.

The soul's best portion.

3HTY Maker of my frame,
ch me the measure of my days;
ne to know how frail I am,
pend the remnant to thy praise.

ays are shorter than a span;
le point my life appears;
til, at best, is dying man!
wain are all his hopes and fears!
his ambition, noise, and show;
are the cares which rack his mind:
a up treasures mix'd with wo.

lies, and leaves them all behind.



4 O be a nobler portion mine! My God, I bow before thy throne; Earth's fleeting treasures I resign, And fix my hope on thee alone.

1063

a M

Our fathers; where are they? **TOW** swift the torrent rolls H That bears us to the sea; The tide that hurries thoughtless souls To vast eternity.

2 Our fathers, where are they, With all they call'd their own? Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares, And wealth and honour, gone.

3 God of our fathers, hear, Thou everlasting Friend I While we, as on life's utmost verge, Our souls to thee commend.

4 Of all the pious dead May we the footsteps trace, Till with them, in the land of light, We dwell before thy face.

1064

4th P. M. 886, 886.

The brink of fate.

I O! on a narrow neck of land, Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand, Secure, insensible:

A point of time, a moment's space, Removes me to that heavenly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

2 O God, mine inmost soul convert. And deenly on my thoughtful heart

UNCONSTAINTY OF LIFE.

Bufore me place, in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When then with clouds shalt came
To judge the nations at thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom?

4 Be this my one great business here—
With serious industry and fear
Eternal bliss to' ensure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

5 Then, flaviour, then my soul receive, Transported from this vale, to live And reign with thee above, Where faith is sweetly lost in eight, And hope in full, supreme delight, And everlasting love.

1065

L M.

The inevitable doors.

Prostrate before thy awful throne,
The word unchangeable we hear—
Thy cov'reign rightcourness we own.

The fit we should to dust return,
three such the will of God Most Highs

In sin conceived, to trouble born, Born to lament, and toil, and dis.



1066

L. M.

A peaceful death expected, and prayed for.

SHRINKING from the cold hand of death,
I soon shall gather up my feet;
Shall soon resign this fleeting breath,
And die,—my fathers' God to meet.

2 Number'd among thy people, I Expect with joy thy face to see: Because thou didst for sinners die, Jesus, in death remember me!

3 O that, without a ling'ring groan, I may the welcome word receive: My body with my charge lay down, And cease at once to work and live.

4 Walk with me through the dreadful sheds, And, certified that thou art mine, My spirit, calm and undismay'd, I shall into thy hands resign.

5 No anxious doubt, no guilty gloom, Shall damp whom Jesus' presence cheers: My Light, my Life, my God is come, And glory in his face appears.

1067

LL

I am going the way of all the earth.

DASS a few swiftly fleeting years, I And all that now in bodies live Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears, Their righteous sentence to receive.

DEATH AND RESURRECTION.

068 s. m.

Solemn thoughts on the future.

ND am I born to die?

To lay this body down?

nd must my trembling spirit fly
Into a world unknown?—

land of deepest shade,
Unpierced by human thought;
he dreary regions of the dead,
Where all things are forgot!

Soon as from earth I go,
What will become of me?
ternal happiness or wo
Must then my portion be:
'aked by the trumpet's sound,
I from my grave shall rise,
and see the Judge, with glory crown'd,
And see the flaming skies!

How shall I leave my tomb—With triumph or regret?
fearful or a joyful doom,
A curse or blessing, meet?
Ill angel bands convey
Their brother to the bar?
devils drag my soul away,
To meet its sentence there?

Who can resolve the doubt
That tears my anxious breast?
all I be with the damn'd cast out,
Or number'd with the blest?

1069

C. M.

A voice from the grave.

HARK! from the tombs a doleful sound;
My ears, attend the cry:—
Ye living men, come view the ground
Where you must shortly lie.

2 Princes, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers;

The tall, the wise, the reverend head, Shall lie as low as ours.

3 Great God! is this our certain doors, And are we still secure?

Still walking downward to the tomb, And yet prepared no more?

4 Grant us the power of quick'ning grace, To fit our souls to fly;

Then, when we drop this dying flesh, We'll rise above the sky.

1070

LL

Christ's presence makes douth easy.

WHY should we start, and fear to die?
What tim'rous worms we mortals are!
Death is the gate to endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.

2 The pains, the groans, the dying strift, Fright our approaching souls away; And we shrink back again to life, Fond of our prison and our clay.

3 O would my Lord his servant meet, My soul would stretch her wings in hest, Tly fearless through death's iron gate, Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd. 1

Doeth of children.

life I read, my gracious Lord, th transport all divine; image trace in every word, love in every line.

ninks I see a thousand charms ad o'er thy lovely face, infants in thy tender arms are the smiling grace.

re these little lambs, said he, lay them in my breast; ion they shall find in me, se be ever blest.

h may the bands of life unloose, can't dissolve my love; is of infant souls compose family above.

words the happy parents hear, shout, with joys divine,—our, all we have and are I be forever thine.

2 4th P. M. 886, 886.

The momentous question.

am I only born to die?

ad must I suddenly comply

nature's stern decree?

after death for me remains?

al joys, or hellish pains,

all eternity.

God prolongs the kind reprieve, props the house of day? le concern, my single care, tch, and tremble, and propess inst that fatal day.

3 No room for mirth or trifling here, For worldly hope, or worldly feer, If life so soon is gone; If now the Judge is at the door, And all mankind must stand before The' inexorable throne!

4 No matter which my thoughts employ,
A moment's misery or joy;
But, O! when both shall end,
Where shall I find my destined place?
Shall I my everlasting days
With fiends or angels spend?

5 Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies!
How make mine own election sure;
And when I fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies.

6 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray;
Be thou my Guide, be thou my Way
To glorious happiness.
Ah! write the pardon on my heart;
And whensoe'er I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace.

1073

10th P. M. 8 lines &

The grave disarmed of its terrors.

MAN dieth and wasteth away,
And where is he?—Hark! from the kin
I hear a voice answer and say,—

TH AND RESURRECTION. 645

rror has death, or the grave, see who believe in the Lord—or the Redeemer can save, san on the faith of his word: shes to ashes, and dust ve unto dust, in our gloom, t of salvation we trust, a hange like a lamp in the tomb.

d God Almighty! to thee
rn, as our solace above;
ers may fail from the sea,
ever thy fountains of love;
us thy will to obey,
ing, with one heart and accord,—
, and he taketh away,
raised be the name of the Lord.

G. M.

Victory over the fears of death.

an overcoming faith, heer my dying hours, iph o'er approaching death, Il his frightful powers.

with all the strength I have, dv'ring lips should sing,—
thy boasted vict'ry, Grave?
here, O Death, thy sting?

be pardon'd, I'm secure; has no sting beside: gives sin its damning power, rrist, my ransom, died.

o the God of victory
tal thanks be paid,—
kee us conquirors, while we die,
th Christ, our living Head.



Disembodied saints.

HE saints who die of Christ posters'd,

Enter into immediate rest;

For them no further test remains,

Of purging fires and torturing pains.

2 Who trusting in their Lord depart,

Cleansed from all sin, and pure in heart,

The bliss unmix'd, the glorious prize,

They find with Christ in Paradise.

3 Yet, glorified by grace alone,

They cast their crowns before the throne,

And fill the echoing courts above

With praises of redeeming love.

1076

LE

The Christian's parting hour.

HOW sweet the hour of closing day,
When all is peaceful and serene,
And when the sun, with cloudless ray,
Sheds mellow lustre o'er the scene!

2 Such is the Christian's parting hour; So peacefully he sinks to rest; When faith, endued from heaven with power, Sustains and cheers his languid breast.

3 Mark but that radiance of his eye,
That smile upon his wasted check;
They tell us of his glory nigh,
In language that no tongue can speak.

4 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;
And angels are attending near,
To bear him to their bright above

. AND RESURRECTION

P. M. 66,

Friends separated for a season. IND after friend departs: ho hath not lost a friend? is no union here of hearts t finds not here an end: is frail world our only rest, e dying, none were blest. and the flight of time, ond this veil of death, surely is some blessed clime ere life is not a breath, 's affection transient fire, parks fly upward to expire. re is a world above, ere parting is unknown; ole eternity of love, m'd for the good alone: :h beholds the dying here ted to that happier sphere. is star by star declines, all are pass'd away, orning high and higher shines pure and perfect day; k those stars in empty night,de themselves in heaven's own

7th P. M. 8
seedness of those who die in the L
1 a voice divides the sky:—
ppy are the faithful dead!
Lord who sweetly die,
from all their toils are freed
he Smirit hath declared
hly

2 Follow'd by their works they go,
Where their Head is gone before;
Reconciled by grace below,
Grace hath open'd mercy's door;
Justified through faith alone,
Here they knew their sins forgiven;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallow'd, and made meet for heaven.

1079

7th P. M. 8 lines 16.

• 1

Continued .- The Saviour's smile.

WHY should we lament the lot
W Of a saint in Christ deceased?
Let the world, who know us not,
Call us hopeless and unblest:
When from flesh the spirit, freed,
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry,—A man is dead!
Angels sing,—A child is born!

2 Born into the world above,
They our happy brother greet;
Bear him to the throne of love,
Place him at the Saviour's feet:
Jesus smiles, and says,—Well done!
Good and faithful servant thou!
Enter and receive thy crown;
Reign with me triumphant now.

3 Angels catch the approving sound, Bow, and bless the just award; Hail the heir with glory crown'd, Now rejoicing with his Lord.—

DEATH AND RESURRECTION.

1080

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

TESUS, was ever love like thine?
Thy life a scene of wonder is:
Thy death itself is all divine,

While, pleased thy spirit to dismiss, Thou dost out of the flesh retire, And like the Prince of life expire.

2 Thy death supports the dying saint:
Thy death my sov'reign comfort be;
While feeble flesh and nature faint,
Arm with thy mortal agony;
And fill, while soul and body part,
With life, immortal life, my heart.

3 O let thy death's mysterious power, With all its sacred weight, descend, To consecrate my final hour,—
To bless me with thy peaceful end:
And, breathed into the hands divine,
My spirit be received with thine.

1081 s. m.

Let me die the death of the righteous.

- O FOR the death of those
 Who slumber in the Lord!
 O be like theirs my last repose,
 Like theirs my last reward.
- 2 Their bodies in the ground, In silent hope, may lie, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound Shall call them to the sky.

4 O for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!

O be like theirs my last repose, Like theirs my last reward.

1082

C. M.

Death gain to the faithful.

WHY should our tears in sorrow flow When God recalls his own, And bids them leave a world of wo, For an immortal crown?

2 Is not e'en death a gain to those Whose life to God was given? Gladly to earth their eyes they close, To open them in heaven.

3 Their toils are past, their work is done,
And they are fully blest;
They fought the fight, the vict'ry work

They fought the fight, the vict'ry won, And enter'd into rest.

4 Then let our sorrows cease to flow; God has recall'd his own; But let our hearts, in every wo, Still say,—Thy will be done.

1083

L. K.

The end of that man is peace.

How mildly beam the closing eyes!
How gently heaves the expiring breest

2 So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

DEATH AND RESURRECTION.

4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears, Where lights and shades alternate dwell! How bright the' unchanging morn appears! Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

6 Life's labour done, as sinks the clay,— Light from its load the spirit flies, While heaven and earth combine to say,—

How blest the righteous when he dies!

1084

C. M.

The death of a pastor.

TO thee, O God, when creatures fail, Thy flock, deserted, flies; And on the' eternal Shepherd's care, Our steadfast hope relies.

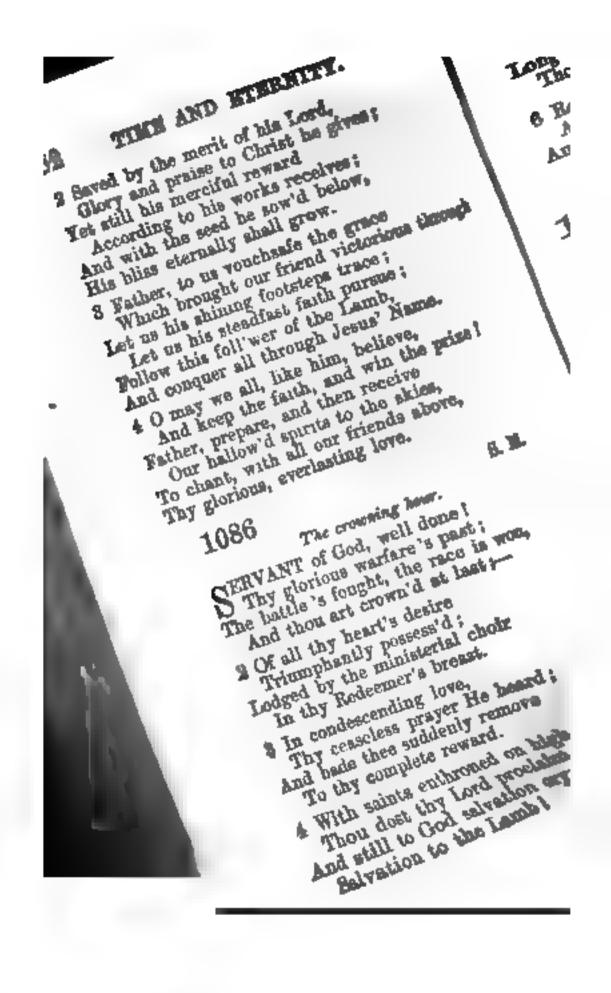
- 2 When o'er thy faithful servant's dust Thy saints assembled mourn, In speedy tokens of thy grace, O Zion's God, return!
- 8 The powers of nature all are thine, And thine the aids of grace; Thine arm has borne thy churches up, Through each succeeding race.
- 4 Exert thy sacred influence here, And here thy suppliants bless; And change to strains of cheerful praise Our accents of distress.

1085

1st P. M. 6 lines 8s.

-Whose faith follow.

HE'S gone! the spotless soul is gone, Triumphant, to his place above;



- 3 Our brother the haven hath gain'd, Outdying the tempest and wind; His rest he hath sooner obtain'd, And left his companions behind.
 - Still toss'd on a sea of distress, Hard today to make the blest shore, There all is assurance and peace,
 - And sorrow and sin are no more.
 - There all the ship's company meet Who sail'd with the Saviour beneath;
 - With shouting each other they greek, And triumph o'er sorrow and death;
 - The voyage of life's at an end; The mortal affliction is past:
 - The age that in heaven they spend, Forever and ever shall last.

1090

9th P. M. 87, 87, 87, 87,

The dying Christian.

HAPPy soul, thy days are stding. -the angel guards attending,

To the sight of Jesus go. Walting to receive thy spirit, Lot the Saviour stands above t

Shows the purchase of his merits Beaches out the crown of love.

- Riragele through thy latest Parison, To thy great Redeemer's break;
 - To his uttermost salvation,
- To his everlesting rest. or the joy be sets before the
- Bear a momentary pain; The to live a life of glary;

1091 L L

The grave shall restore its trust.

UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb; Take this new treasure to thy trust; And give these sacred relics room To slumber in the silent dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear Invade thy bounds: no mortal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept;—God's dying Son Pass'd through the grave, and blest the bed; Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from his throne, illustrious morn; Attend, O earth! his sov'reign word; Restore thy trust—a glorious form— Call'd to ascend and meet the Lord.

1092 7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

Absent from the body—present with the Lord.

I O! the pris'ner is released, Lighten'd of his fleshly load; Where the weary are at rest, He is gather'd into God! Lo! the pain of life is past, All his warfare now is o'er: Death and hell behind are cast; Grief and suff'ring are no more.

2 Join we then, with one accord, In the new and joyful song: Absent from our loving Lord, We shall not continue long; We shall quit the house of clay. We a better lot shall share,

We shall see the realms of day, Meet our happy brother there-



DEATH AND RESURBECTION. 657

1098

Day downs on the night of the grows.
CHALL man, O God of light and life,
O Forever monider in the grave?
Canet thou forget thy giorious work,
Thy promise, and thy power, to save?

3 In those dark, ellent realms of night-Shall peace and Rope no more arise? No future morning light the tomb, Nor day-star gild the darksome akies?

\$ Conso—conso, ye vain, desponding fears: When Christ, our Lord, from darkness spring, Danth, the last fee, was captive led, And heaven with praise and wonder rang.

4 Faith sees the bright, sternal doors Unfold, to reaks his children way; They shall be clothed with endless life, And shine in everlasting day

\$ The trump shall sound—the dead shall wake; From the cold tomb the slumb'rure spring; Through heaven, with joy, their myriade rise, And hall their Seviour and their King.

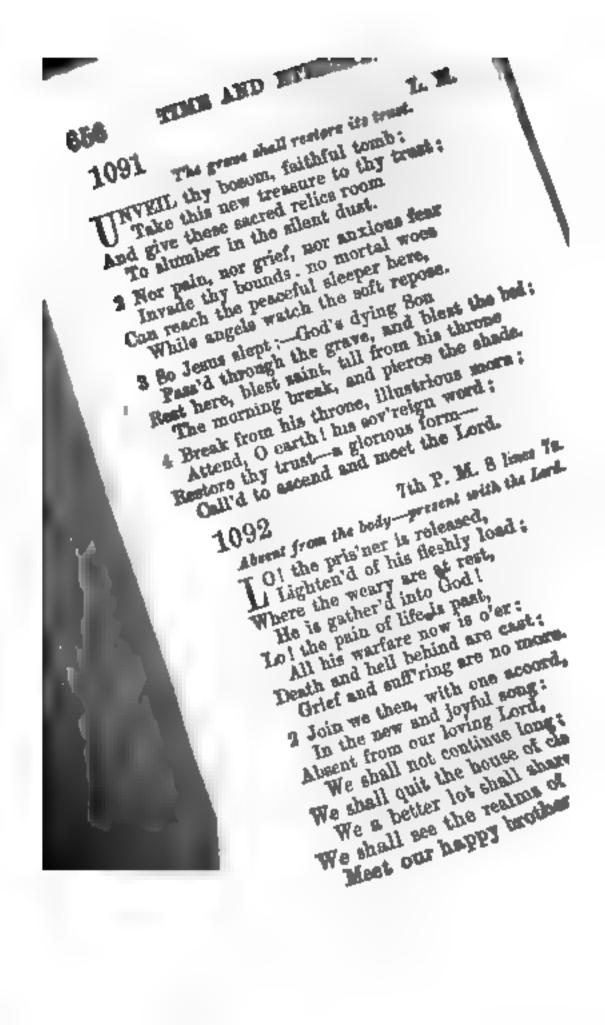
1094 a.m.

Brining of the repercection dispole the gloom of the grant.

WHY do we mourn for dying friends,
W Or shake at death's alarms?
The but the voice that Jesus souds,
To call them to his arms.

I Are we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?
Her should we wish the hours more slow,
To keep us from our love.

3 Why should we trumble to convey
Their bedies to the temb?
There ease the first of Jesus lay,
And inft a long perfume.





LTH AND RECURRECTION. COT

Day downs on the night of the grave.

AALL man, O God of light and life,

Forever moulder in the grave?

hust thou forget thy glorious work,

Thy promise, and thy power, to save?

2 In those dark, eilent realms of night-Shall peace and Rope no more arise?

No future morning light the tomb, Nor day-star gild the darksome skies?

S Coase -cease, ye vain, despending fears: When Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang,

Death, the last foe, was captive led, And heaven with praise and wonder rang.

4 Faith sees the bright, eternal doors Unfold, to make his children way; They shall be clothed with andless life

They shall be clothed with endless life, And shine in everlasting day.

5 The trump shall sound—the dead shall wake; From the cold tomb the slumb'rers spring; Through heaven, with joy, their myriads rise, And hall their Saviour and their King.

1094 c. m.

Organity of the resurrection dispuls the gloom of the grant.

WHY do we mourn for dying friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
The but the voice that Jesus sends,

4 The graves of all his saints he blest, And soften'd every bed:

Where should the dying members rest, But with their dying Head?

Thence he arose, ascending high, And show'd our feet the way: Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly, At the great rising day.

6 Then let the last, loud trumpet sound, And bid our kindred rise:—
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

1095 C. M.

Awaking from the dust with shouts of preise.

THROUGH sorrow's night, and danger's part Amid the deep'ning gloom,

We, foll'wers of our suff'ring Lord,

Are marching to the tomb.

2 There, when the turmoil is no more, And all our powers decay, Our cold remains in solitude Shall sleep the years away.

3 Our labours done, securely laid In this our last retreat, Unheeded, o'er our silent dust, The storms of earth may beat.

4 Yet not thus buried, or extinct,
The vital spark shall lie;
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall
To seek its kindred sky.

Our Father's care shall keep,
Till the last angel rise and break.
The long and dreary sleep.

MATERIAL PROPERTY. --must this body dieis well-wrought frame decay? just these active limbs of mine mould'ring in the clay? ruption, earth, and worms, Il but refine this flesh, ay triumphant spirit comes put it on afresh. d my Redeemer lives,

id ever from the skies us down, and watches all my dust, Il he shall bid it rise.

rray'd in glorious grace hall these vile bodies shine, every shape, and every face, e heavenly and divine.

hese lively hopes we owe, ord, to thy dying love: 1ay we bless thy grace below, nd sing thy grace above!

99

1st P. N

In my flesh shall I see Go

CALL the world's Redeemer ⚠ He lives who died for me, I Who bought my soul with bloom Jesus shall re-appear below,-Stand in that dreadful day unk And fix on earth his heavenly

2 Then the last judgment-day And though the worms this a

The Judge shall call me from t Shall bid the greedy grave re And raise this individual me, God in the flesh, my God, to se

8 In this identic body, I,

With eyes of flesh refined, re Shall see that self-same Saviou

See for myself my smiling La See with ineffable delight, Nor faint to bear the glorious

4 Then let the worms demand The greedy grave my reins c With joy I drop my mould'ring And rest till my Redeemer c On Christ my life, in death rel Secure that I can never die.

1100

Exulting in the final victo

WHEN the last trumpet's av This rending earth shall When opening graves shall yiel And dust to life awake,—

2 Those bodies that corrupted Shall incorrupt arise,

And mortal forms shall sprix Immortal in the skies.

8 Behold, what heavenly prophets sung Is now at last fulfill'd;

And Death yields up his ancient reign, And, vanquish'd, quits the field.

4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice, And now in triumph sing:—

O Grave, where is thy victory? And where, O Death, thy sting?

1101

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

Clothed with immortality.

SPIRIT, leave thy house of clay; Use Ling'ring dust, resign thy breath; Spirit, cast thy chains away;

Dust, be thou dissolved in death:—

Thus the mighty Saviour speaks,

While the faithful Christian dies; Thus the bonds of life he breaks, And the ransom'd captive flies.

2 Pris'ner, long detain'd below,
Pris'ner, now with freedom blest,
Welcome from a world of wo;
Welcome to a land of rest:—
Thus the choir of angels sing,
As they bear the soul on high,
While with hallelujahs ring
All the regions of the sky.

3 Grave, the guardian of our dust, Grave, the treasury of the skies, Every atom of thy trust

Rests in hope again to rise:
Hark! the judgment-trumpet calls—
Soul, rebuild thy house of clay;

Immortality thy walls,
And eternity thy day.

THE DAY OF JUDGMENT.

1102

4th P. M. 886, 8

bkens of the judgment a source of joy to the belie

HOW happy are the little flock,
Who, safe beneath their guardian-ro
In all commotions rest!

When war's and tumult's waves run hig Unmoved, above the storm they lie, They lodge in Jesus' breast.

2 The plague, and dearth, and din of w Our Saviour's swift approach delare, And bid our hearts arise:

Earth's basis shook, confirms our hope; Its cities' fall, but lifts us up, To meet thee in the skies.

3 Thy tokens we with joy confess,
The war proclaims the Prince of peace,
The earthquake speaks thy power:
The famine all thy fulness brings,
The plague presents thy healing wings,
And nature's final hour.

4 Whatever ills the world befall
A pledge of endless good we call,
A sign of Jesus near:
His chariot will not long delay;
We hear the rumbling wheels, and pray
Triumphant Lord, appear.

1103

8th P. M. 87, 87,

We also shall appear with Him in glory.

IFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus,

Partners in his patience here:

Christ, to all believers precious,

2 Sun and moon are both confounded,
Darken'd into endless night,
When, with angel-hosts surrounded,
In his Father's glory bright,
Beams the Saviour,
Shines the everlasting light.

3 See the stars from heaven falling;
Hark, on earth the doleful cry;
Men on rocks and mountains calling,
While the frowning Judge draws nigh:
Hide us, hide us,
Rocks and mountains, from his eye!

4 With what diff'rent exclamation
Shall the saints his banner see!
By the tokens of his passion,
By the marks received for me:
All discern him:
All with shouts cry out,—'Tis He!

Come for his espoused below;
Come to join us with his choir,
Come to make our joys o'erflow:
Palms of vict'ry,
Crowns of glory, to bestow.

1104

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Signs of approaching judgment.

IN the sun, and moon, and stars,

Signs and wonders there shall be;

Earth shall quake with inward wars,

DAY OF JUDGMANT.

665

S Breed alarms shall shake the proof, Pale amazement, restless fear; And, amid the thunder-cloud, Shall the Judge of men appear.

4 But though from his awful face Heaven shall fade, and earth shall fly, Fear not ye, his chosen race, Your redemption draweth nigh.

1105

LE

The second advent.

HE comes! He comes! the Judge severe!

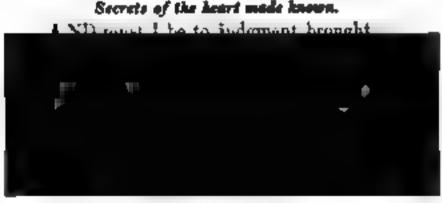
The seventh trumpet speaks him mear;
His lightnings flash, his thunders roll;
How welcome to the faithful soul!

3 From heaven angelic voices sound: See the almighty Jesus crown'd: Girt with omnipotence and grace, And glory docks the Saviour's face.

S Descending on his great white throne, He claims the kingdoms for his own; The kingdoms all obey his word, And had him their triumphant Lord.

4 Shout, all the people of the sky, And all the saints of the Most High; Our Lord, who now his right obtains, Forever and forever reigns.

1106 C.M.



3 How careful then ought I to live; With what religious fear; Who such a strict account must give For my behaviour here.

A Thou awful Judge of quick and deed,
The watchful power bestow;
Bo shall I to my ways take heed,—
To all I speak or do.

If now thou standest at the door,
 O let me feel thee near;
 And make my peace with God, before
 I at thy bar appear.

1107

8. M.

Prepare us for that day.

BEHOLD! with awful pomp
The Judge prepares to come;
The archangel sounds the dreadful trump.
And wakes the gen'ral doom.

2 Nature, in wild amaze, Her dissolution mourns; Blushes of blood the moon deface; The sun to darkness turns.

8 The living look with dread;
The frighted dead arise,
Start from the monumental bed,
And lift their ghastly eyes.

4 Horrors all hearts appel;
They quake, they shrick, they cry;
Bid rocks and mountains on them fall;
But rocks and mountains fly.

Y OF JUDGMENT.

alarms shall shake the proud, mazement, restless fear; id the thunder-cloud, the Judge of men appear.

nough from his awful face in shall fade, and earth shall fly, ye, his chosen race, redemption draweth nigh.

L. M.

The second advent.

mes! He comes! the Judge severe! seventh trumpet speaks him near; tnings flash, his thunders roll; come to the faithful soul! heaven angelic voices sound: almighty Jesus crown'd: h omnipotence and grace, ry decks the Saviour's face. nding on his great white throne, as the kingdoms for his own; gdoms all obey his word, I him their triumphant Lord. all the people of the sky, the saints of the Most High; d, who now his right obtains, and forever reigns.

C. M.
crets of the heart made known.
nust I be to judgment brought,
answer in that day
y vain and idle thought,
very word I say?
very secret of my heart
shortly be made known,
ceive my just desert
! that I have done.

1109

L. M.

The dreadful day

When heaven and earth shall pass away What power shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day—2 When, shriv'ling like a parched scroll, The flaming heavens together roll; And, louder yet, and yet more dread, Swells the high trump that wakes the dead? 8 O, on that day, that wrathful day, When man to judgment wakes from clay, Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay, Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

1110 C. M.

The great day of His wrath.

WO to the men on earth who dwell. Nor dread the' Almighty's frown, When God doth all his wrath reveal, And shower his judgments down.

2 Sinners, expect those heaviest showers. To meet your God, prepare;
For, lo! the seventh angel pours

His vial on the air.

3 Lo! from their seats the mountains leep; The mountains are not found; Transported far into the deep,

And in the ocean drown'd.

4 Who then shall live and face the throne,
And see the Judge severe?

When heaven and earth are fied and goes,

O where shall I appear?

DAY OF JUI

1108

The solemn m

THOU Judge of q
Before whose it
With holy joy or
We all shall so
Our caution'd sou
For that treme
And fill us now
And stir us up

That awful he when, robed in Thou shalt. The immortal To judge the With all thy With all the

To damp 'To' incres
Forever let
Be sound
The solems
Ye dead
Arise, and
And me

4 0 may Obedie Attentive And 1 Christ shall come with dreadful noise; Lightnings swift and thunders loud; With the great archangel's voice, And with the trump of God.

2 First the dead in Christ shall rise;
Then we that yet remain
Shall be caught up to the skies,
And see our Lord again.
We shall meet him in the air;
All rapt up to heaven shall be;
Find, and love, and praise him there,
To all eternity.

3 Who can tell the happiness
This glorious hope affords?
Joy unatter'd we possess
In these reviving words:
Happy while on earth we breathe;
Mightier bliss ordain'd to know:
Trampling down sin, hell, and death,
To the third heaven we go.

1113

8. M.

- And with the trump of God.

IN expectation sweet,

I We wait, and sing, and pray,

Till Christ's triumphal car we meet,

And see an endless day.

2 He comes!—the Conqu'ror comes;
Death falls beneath his sword;
The joyful pris'ners burst their tombs,
And rise to meet their Lord.

3 The trumpet sounds,—Awake!—
Ye dead, to judgment come!—
The pillars of creation shake,
While hell receives ber doom.



AN OF JUDGMENT.

669

n the all-destroying shook, view the final scene; of the everlasting Rock left to take us in.

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

Behold, he cometh!

He comes, with clouds descending, 1 mee for favour'd sinners slain; neard thousand saints, attending, swell the triumph of his train;

God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him

Robed in dreadful majesty; Those who set at neight and sold him. Pierced and nail'd him to the tree,

Deeply wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.

3 All the tokens of his passion Still his dazzling body bears;

Canse of endless exultation To his ransom'd worshippers;

Gaze we on those glorious scars. With what rapture

4 Yes, Amen'l let all adore thee, High on thine eternal throne;

Saviour, take the power and glory;

Make thy righteous sentence knows:

Claim the kingdom for thine own.

11th P. M. 78, 76, 77, 76. 1112

With the voice of the erchangel,

ESUS, faithful to his word, Shall with a shout descend: All heaven's host their glorious Lord Shall joyfully street:

- 3 But we, who now our Lord confess, And faithful to the end endure, Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness;— Stand, as the Rock of Ages, sure.
- 4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall, And mountains are on mountains hurl'd, Shall stand unmoved amidst them all, And smile to see a burning world.
- 5 The earth and all the works therein Dissolve, by raging flames destroy'd; While we survey the awful scene, And mount above the fiery void.
- 6 By faith we now transcend the skies, And on that ruin'd world look down: By love above all height we rise, And share the everlasting throne,

1116 C. M.

The dissolution of all things.

JESUS, to thy dear wounds we fice; We shelter in thy side; Assured that all who trust in thee Shall evermore abide.

- 2 Then let the thund'ring trumpet sound;
 The latest lightnings glare;
 The mountains melt; the solid ground
 Dissolve as liquid air;
- 3 The huge celestial bodies roll
 Amidst the gen'ral fire;
 And shrivel as a parchment scroll,
 And all in smoke expire:—

I see the Serious reigns,



JUDGMENT.

671

morn for those ways of peace; row e'er shall close, ir perfect bliss.

C. M.

dreadful sentence.

day will surely come, inted hour makes haste, stand before my Judge, the solemn test.

in source of all my joys, ir of my heart,
I bear to hear thy voice the word,—Depart!
I hader of that awful word to torment my ear, ear my soul asunder, Lord, ost tormenting fear.

O he hanish'd from my Lord.

o be banish'd from my Lord, forbid to die; in eternal pain, th forever fly?—
hed state of deep despair, ny God remove, y doleful station where not taste his love.

The final conflagration.

archangel's trump shall sor
wice ten thousand thunder
graves, and cleave the gro
the greedy sea restore.

y sea shall yield her dead
no more her slain concer
l lift their guilty head,
k to see a yawning hell

TIME AND ETERNITY. who now our Lord confident ad withful to the end endure. 6 M. Ward, at the Rock of Ages, sure. We while the stars from heaven shall say ፕ Shall stand unmoved amidst them all, And smile to see a burning world. The earth and all the works therein in the party of the party of the farty rold.

Thile we survey the the farty rold.

Thile we survey the the farty rold. And monat above the fary void. By faith we now transcend the skies, And on that rain'd world look down: By love shore all height we rise, And share the evertaging throne, 0.1 The dissolution of all things. We shelter in thy trust in the shelter all who brust in the shelter all who brust in the shelter all who had a higher than a higher than the shelter all who had a higher than the shelter all who had a higher than the shelter th 1116 Then let the thund ring trumpet sould round.
The latest lightnings glass :
The mountains melt: the solid ground. The mountains melt; the solid ground Dissolve as liquid sir 3 The hose celestial bodies roll And all in smoke expire You will the Lord, the Saviour rais When Bature is destroy'd; no erroted thing remains of the Strains To

DAY OF JUDGMENT.

blime on his eternal throne, speaks the' almighty word: lat is obey'd. 'tis done; d paradise restored.'

be it; let this system end; is ruinous earth and skies; New Jerusalem descend,—
e new creation rise.

y power emnipotent assume; y brightest majesty; when thou dost in glory come, ' Lord, remember me.

P. M.

The end of things created.

T God! what do I see and hear!
s end of things created;
dge of mankind doth appear,
louds of glory seated:
unpet sounds; the graves restore
ad which they contain'd before;—
are, my soul, to meet him.

dead in Christ shall first arise, to last trumpet's sounding, up to meet him in the skies, joy their Lord surrounding: my fears their souls dismay; sence sheds eternal day hose prepared to meet him.

t God! what do I see and hear! and of things created.

the Jadas of man amount

74 TIME AND ETERNITY.

1118

19th P. M. 76, 76, 78, 78

Security of the righteous at the last day.

STAND the' omnipotent decree;

D Jehovah's will be done;

Nature's end we wait to see,

And hear her final groan.

Let this earth dissolve, and blend

In death the wicked and the just;

Let those pond'rous orbs descend,

And grind us into dust:—

2 Rests secure the righteous man;
At his Redeemer's beck,
Sure to' emerge and rise again,
And mount above the wreck:
Lo! the heavenly spirit towers,
Like flames o'er nature's funeral pyre;
Triumphs in immortal powers,
And claps his wings of fire.

S Nothing hath the just to lose,
By worlds on worlds destroy'd;
Far beneath his feet he views,
With smiles, the flaming void;
Sees this universe renew'd,—
The grand millennial reign begun;
Shouts, with all the sone of God,
Around the' eternal throne.

A Keeting in this glorious hope,

To be at last restored,

Yield we now our bodies up,

The plant of the plant, or swords

A last restored,

Yield we now our bodies up,

I divine,



LOSE OF WORSHIP.

.19

3d P. M. 4 6s 4 2 8s.

Parting ;-to meet again.

That to thy Name belongs;
Matter of all our lays,
Subject of all our songs;
Through thee we now together came,
And part exulting in thy Name.

2 In flesh we part awhile,
But still in spirit join'd,
To' embrace the happy toil
Thou hast to each assign'd;
And while we do thy blessed will,
We bear our heaven about us still.

3 O let us thus go on
In all thy pleasant ways,
And, arm'd with patience, run
With joy the' appointed race:
Keep us and every seeking soul,
Till all attain the heavenly goal.

4 There we shall meet again,
When all our toils are o'er,
And death, and grief, and pain,
And parting are no more:
We shall with all our brethren rise,



6 According to his word,
His cath, to sunners given,
We look to see restored
The ruin d earth and heaven;
In a new world his truth to prove,
A world of righteousness and love.

7 Then let us wait the sound
That shall our souls release,
And labour to be found
Of him in spotless peace:
In perfect holiness renew'd,
Adorn'd with Christ, and meet for God.

1120

C. M.

Separated, but inseparable.

GOD of all consolution, take The glory of thy grace; Thy gifts to thee we render back In ceaseless songs of praise.

- 2 Through thee we now together came, In singleness of heart; We met, O Jesus, in thy Name, And in thy Name we part.
- 3 We part in body, not in mind; Our minds continue one; And each to each in Jesus join'd, We hand in hand go on.
- 4 Subsists as in us all one soul;
 No power can make us twain;

CLOSE OF WOR

ur life is hid with Christ ur Life shall soon appear I shed his glory all abroa n all his members here.

.21

LEST be the dear uniting D That will not let us part Our bodies may far off remo We still are one in heart.

2 Join'd in one spirit to our Where he appoints we go: And still in Jesus' footsteps And show his praise below

3 O may we ever walk in hi And nothing know beside, Nothing desire, nothing este But Jesus crucified.

4 Closer and closer let us closer To his beloved embrace; Expect his fulness to receive And grace to answer grace

5 Partakers of the Saviour's
The same in mind and he
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time,
Nor life, nor death can pa

6 Then let us hasten to the Which shall our flesh rest When death shall all be don And bodies part no more.

1122

Tribute of praise at

OHRISTIANS brethron or

2 Though we here should meet no note there is a brighter shore; There, released from toil and pain, There we all may meet again.

3 Now to thee, thou God of heaven, Be eternal glory given:
Grateful for thy love divine, May our hearts be ever thine.

1123

9th P. M. 87, 8 Dumestion.

I ORD, dismiss us with thy blessic Bid us now depart in peace; Still on heavenly manna feeding,

Let our faith and love increase:
Fill each breast with consolation;
Up to thee our hearts we raise:
When we reach our blissful station,
Then we'll give thee nobler prais
Hellelujah!

1124

For a parting blessing.

NOW may the God of peace and I Who from the imprising grav Restored the Shepherd of the sheep Omnipotent to save;—

2 Through the rich merits of that ! Which he on Calvary spilt,

To make the eternal covinant sure On which our hopes are built;—

S Perfect our souls in every grace, To' accomplish all his will;

And all that's pleasing in his sight Inspire us to fulfil.

4 For the great Mediator's take
We every blessing prey;
With glory let his Name be crow
Through heaven's evernal day

CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

5th P. M. 4 lines 74.

I may He who from the dead rought the Shepherd of the sheep, Christ, our King and Head, our souls in safety keep.

The teach us to fulfil at is pleasing in his sight; us perfect in his will, I preserve us day and night. That great Redeemer's praise, o the cov'nant seal'd with blood, or hearts and voices raise and thanksgivings to our God.

Buth P. M. 87, 87, 47.
For the Spirit's influences.

E, thou soul-transforming Spirit; ess the sower and the seed; ach heart thy grace inherit; so the weak,—the hungry feed; 'rom the Gospel w supply thy people's need. nay all enjoy the blessing ich thy word 's design'd to give; s all, thy love possessing, fully the truth receive, and forever thy praise and glory live.



2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day.

1128 C. 1

For a blessing on the truth.

GOD, by whom the seed is given,
By whom the harvest blest;
Whose word, like manna shower'd from
Is planted in our breast;—

2 Preserve it from the passing feet, And plund'rers of the air; The sultry sun's intenser heat, And weeds of worldly care.

3 Though buried deep, or thinly stro Do thou thy grace supply: The hope in earthly furrows sown Shall ripen in the sky.

1129

9th P. M. 87, 8

The apostolic benediction.

MAY the grace of Christ our Sav Mand the Father's boundless low With the Holy Spirit's favour, Rest upon us from above: Thus may we abide in union With each other and the Lord; And possess, in sweet community Joys which earth community

Section 1888 DOXOLOGIE

⁷30

RAISE God, from whom al Preise him, all creatures Preise him above, ye heaven Praise Father, Son, and Holy

1181

TO Father, Son, and Ho Who sweetly all agree To save a world of sines Eternal glory be.

1182

Who calls our souls Who saves by his redes And new-creating bre To praise the Father a And Spirit all divine The One in Three, and Let saints and ange

1188

MO God, the Father And Spirit, One i He glory, as it was, And shall forever

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To Jehovah, Three in of 1141

PRAISE the God of our Praise the Father's both

Praise the God of our Praise the Lamb, our expraise the Spirit from Author of the new creation. Him by whom our spir Undivided adoration. To the one Jehovah gi

1142

A LL praise to the Fath And Spirit, thrice has The eternal, supreme T. Was, is, and shall stil

1143 12th F

TATHER, Son, and Ho Thy Godhead we ad Join with the celestial I Who praise thee ever: Live by earth and heav The Three in One, the Holy, holy, holy Lord, All glory be to thee!





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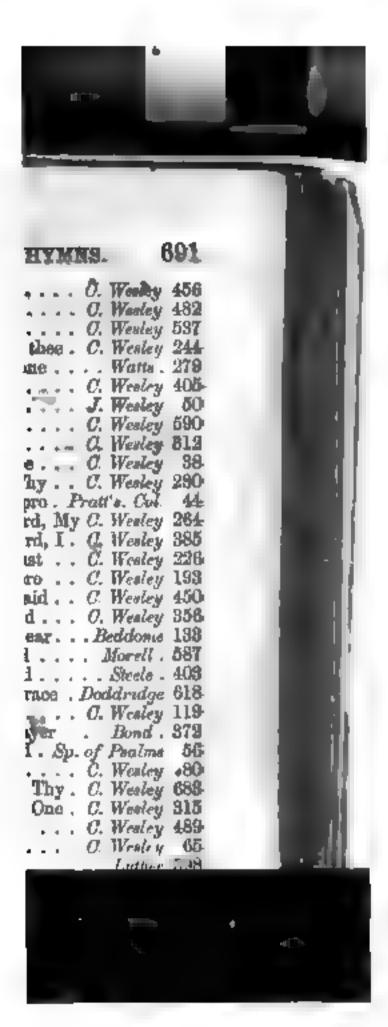
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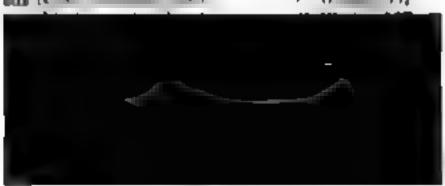
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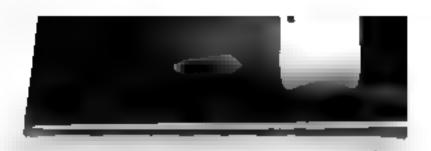
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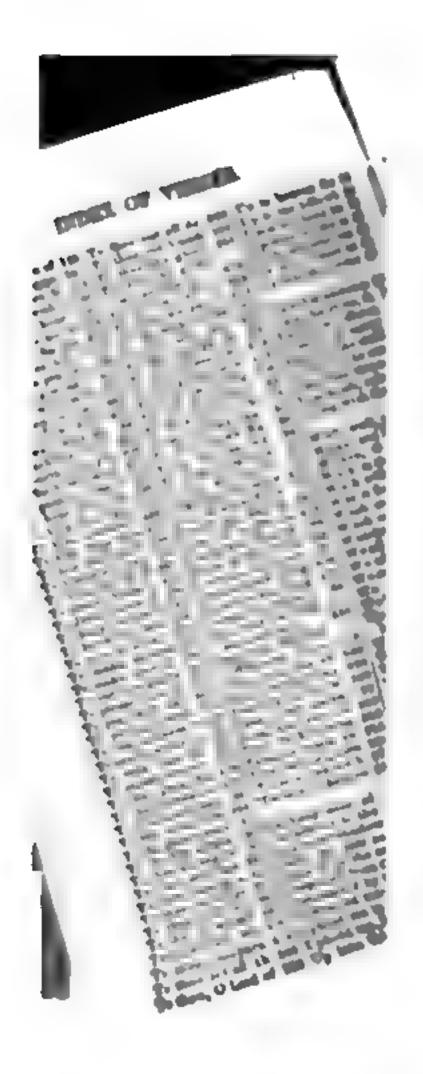
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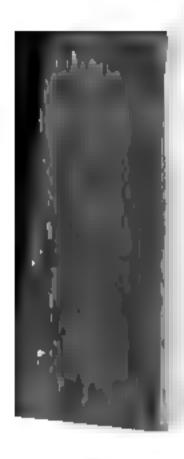
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# JPPLEMEN!

# HYMNS

FOR

NDAY-SCHOOLS, Y AND CHILDREI



# PREFACE.

SUMPAY-SCHOOLS are the acknowledge of the Church of Christ. In them the the Church should be taught the set Hitherto both Sunday-schools and common been embarrassed for lack of a Hymthey might use in common. Sunday-Books have lacked variety, and church have been deficient in hymns adapte schools. A two-fold expenditure, as similarity between the Hymn-Book schools and those of the congregations worshipped, were among the results classes of books.

The desideratum was a church Hynchould embrace a sufficient number man for Sunday-school purposes, a hool Hymn-Book that might be pur und with the standard Hymn-urch, or separately in a cheap for the following collection of hymns both these objects. Published to the Church Hymn-Book, it

of our language, that are peculiarly suited to the capacities of the young and the wants of Sanday achools. In either form the arrangement is the same, and the child who has the cheap Sunday school Hymn-Book has the authorized Supplement of the Church Hymn-Book, and is thus far prepared to sing with the congregation. It is to be hoped, however, that every child will, sooner or later, present the Hymn-Book of the Church, including the Supplement, and thus be furnished at once for demostic and public worship in all their forms.

It is due to those whom we would train up for God, that their lips should be early taught to show forth his praise. Being encouraged from child-head to join in public acts of devotion, their heads will be sweetly and powerfully attracted to the erose, while their minds will be imbued with the saving principles of religious truth. Thus the tender associations of early life may be made to extribute to the piety of mature years, and to the sacred consolations of heavy age.

Thus, too, the Church of Christ may be mislished, ever having in her children the earnest of her extenden, and the pledge of her perpetally.

New York, 1849.

Occamittee, the duty of preparing this Supplement was assigned to the Editor of Sunday-school publications. His labour has received the efficial sum tion of the bishops.



LELY PIETY—INVITATION	x.
OTIVES TO EARLY PIETY	e t•
LESSINGS OF EARLY PIET	Y.
PRIVILEGES AND DUTIES OF	F THE
COUTH	•
PRAYED AND PRAISE	•
CHE BIBLE	•
CHE SABBATH	•
IMPANT CLASSES AND LIT	TLE
THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL	• •
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### HYMNS.

#### EARLY PIETY-INVITATIONS.

O come, and let us worship.

C. M.

COME, let us join the hosts above, U Now in our youthful days; Remember our Creator's love, And lisp our Father's praise.

2 His majesty will not despise The day of feeble things: Grateful the songs of children rise, And please the King of kings.

3 He loves to be remember'd thus, And honour'd for his grace; Out of the mouths of babes like us, His wisdom perfects praise.

4 Glory to God, and praise, and power, Honour and thanks be given! Children and cherubim adore The Lord of earth and heaven.



## 8 EARLY PIETY—INVITATIONS.

2 Forever blessed be his name; No earthly love like his!

O may it draw our hearts to him, And to the world of bliss!

8 There may we come at last, to sing In nobler strains his praise;

And join the little ones, who stand Before our Father's face.

8

g K

#### Come to Jesus.

Come to the mercy-seat— Come to the place of prayer; Come, little children, to His feet, In whom ye live and are!

2 Come to your God in prayer— Come to your Saviour now— While youthful skies are bright and fair, And health is on your brow.

3 Come in the name of Him Who all your sorrows bore— Who ever lives to pardon sin, And will be sought by prayer.

## MOTIVES TO EARLY PIETY.

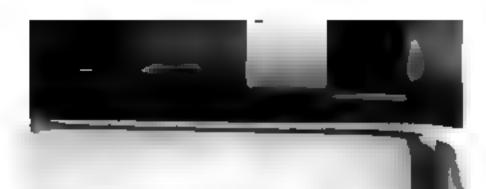
4

C. M.

I am to live forever.

THE sun that lights the world shall fade,
The stars shall pass away;
But I, a child, immortal made,
Shall witness their decay.

2 Yes, I shall live when they are deed, Though now so bright they shine; When earth, and all it holds, are bed,



#### YES TO KABLY PIRTY.

hall never, never die,
lod himself remains;
t live in heaven on high,
ad in hell in chains.
en and hell ne'er pass away,
ist O let me flee;
hard for one short day,
aust forever be!

C. M.

Thou, God, seest me.

ITY God, thy piercing eye is through the shades of night, most secret actions lie in to thy sight.

I not a sin that we commit, aked word we say, y dreadful book 'tis writ, the judgment-day.

I the judgment-day.

I and publish'd there? posed before the sun, men and angels hear?

It thy foot ashamed I lie; I I dare not look; ty sins before I die,

I, M.

Death approaches

ot them from thy book.



## 10 MOTIVES TO EARLY PIETY.

3 Just as a tree cut down, that fell To north or southward, there it lies; So man departs to heaven or hell, Fix'd in the state wherein he dies.

7

C. M.

### Life a summer's day.

THIS life is but a summer's day

I Of shadows and of light,

Its brightest sunbeams pass away,

And soon give place to night.

Fair childhood is the early dawn,

And youth the morning gay;

Manhood's the noon so quickly gone,

And age the evening ray.

2 This life was given us to prepare
For that which is to come;
O may I gain admittance there,
And find a heavenly home!
And will the Lord my sins forgive
Through his redeeming love,
And bid me to his glory live,
And write my name above?

8

S. M.

### Heaven and hell.

THERE is beyond the sky

A heaven of joy and love;

And holy children, when they die,

Go to that world above.

2 There is a dreadful hell,
And everlasting pains;
There sinners must with devils dwell,
In darkness, fire, and chains.

3 Can such a child as I
Escape this awful end?
And may I hope, where er I die,
I shall to heaven ascend?

#### MOTIVES TO EARLY PIETT.

4 Then will I read and pray,
While I have life and breath;
Lest I should be cut off to-day,
And sent to eternal death.

9

C. M.

James a Shepherd.

SEE the kind Shepherd, Jesus, startis,
And calls his sheep by name;
Gathers the feeble in his arms,
And feeds each tender lamb.

2 He'll lead us to the heavenly streams Where living waters flow; And guide us to the fruitful fields Where trees of knowledge grow.

3 When, wand'ring from the fold, we leave The straight and unrrow way, Our faithful Shepherd still is near To guide us when we stray.

4 The feeblest lamb amidst the flock Shall be the Shepherd's care; While folded in our Saviour's arms, We're safe from every snare.

10

6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.

Jesus a Refuge.

TITLE children, stop and think;
If Turn away from ruin's brink;
Shon the wicked liar's path.
For form, seems of true and wrath:

## 12 BLESSINGS OF EARLY PIETY.

## 11

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Shortness of time.

Next the week, the month, the year, Steal away, and disappear.

2 Time is ever on the wing, While I speak, or think, or sing! Whether working or at play, Time is rolling fast away!

3 Think, my soul! awake and see What will soon become of thee! Whither tending, canst thou tell,—Up to heaven, or down to hell?

4 Jesus, I would humbly pray, Guide and keep me in the way; Every gift and grace bestow; Wean my heart from things below.

## BLESSINGS OF EARLY PIETY.

12

C. M.

Youth devoted to God.

HAPPY the child whose tender years Receive instruction well; Who hates the sinner's path, and fears The road that leads to hell.

2 'T will save us from a thousand snares
To seek religion young;

Grace will preserve our foll'wing years, And make our virtue strong.

3 To thee, Almighty God, to thee Our childhood we resign;

"Twill please us to look back and see That our whole lives were thins.



#### BLESSINGS OF EARLY PIETY. 18

4 Let the sweet work of prayer and praise Employ our youngest breath; Thus we're prepared for longer days, Or fit for early death.

18

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Religion.

2 THS religion that can give

I. Sweetest pleasures while we live;
The religion must supply
Solid comforts when we die.

2 After death its joys will be Lesting as eternity: Let me then make God my friend, And on all his ways attend.

14

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

Rewards of early picty.

GOD has said—"Forever blessed
Those who seek me in their youth—
They shall find the path of wisdom,
And the narrow way of truth:"
Guide us, Saviour,
In the narrow way of truth.

2 Be our strength, for we are weakness;
Be our wisdom and our guide;
May we walk in love and meekness,
Newer to our Savann's sade



#### 4 Blessings of Rarly Piety.

15

6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.

Holy children.

HOLY children read and pray,
Love God's holy word and day;
Fly from sin and seek his grace,
Learn his will, and Christ embrace;
They are humble, meek, and mild;
Lord, make me a holy child.

2 Holy children, when they die, Soar to Christ above the aky; Take their seats around his throne, Make his praise forever known: Pleasing thought! may I be styled, Now, the Saviour's holy child!

16

9th P. M. 87, 87.

God will be our guide.

DLEST, beyond all earthly blessing,
Is the child whose tender youth,
In the Lord a guide possessing,
Walks in paths of light and truth.

2 He will govern those who love him: Those who walk in faith and fear, In all danger still shall prove him Gracious, kind, and ever near.

3 Heavenly Father, let us prove thee,

# EGES AND DUTIES OF THE YOUNG.

L. M.

Privileges and duties of the young.

E are but young—yet we may sing The praises of our heavenly King; made the earth, the sea, the sky, d all the starry worlds on high.

We are but young—yet we must die; erhaps our latter end is nigh; ord, may we early seek thy grace, and find in Christ a hiding-place.

We are but young—we need a guide; Jesus, in thee we would confide; I lead us in the path of truth, Protect and bless our helpless youth.

We are but young—yet God has shed Unnumber'd blessings on our head; Then let our youth and riper days Be all devoted to his praise.

18

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

God's blessings on children.

HAPPY child, whom God doth aid!
God our souls and bodies made;
God on us in gracious showers

every moment pours:

## 16 PRIVILEGES AND DUTIES.

2 He this flowery carpet spread,
Made the earth on which we tread;
God refreshes in the air,
Covers with the clothes we wear:
Feeds us with the food we eat,
Cheers us by his light and heat,
Makes his sun on us to shine;
All our blessings are divine.

3 Man, we for his kindness love; How much more our God above! Give him then, and ever give, Thanks for all that we receive: Worthy thou, our heavenly Lord, To be honour'd and adored: God of all-creating grace, Take the everlasting praise.

19

10th P. M. 8 lines 88.

Self-consecration.

O JESUS, delight of my soul,
My Saviour, my Shepherd divine,
I yield to thy blessed control:
My body and spirit are thine:
Thy love I can never deserve,
That bids me be happy in thee;
My God and my King I will serve,
Whose favour is heaven to me.

2 How can I thy goodness repay, By nature so weak and defiled? Myself I have given away:

Myself I have given away;
O call me thine own blessed child:
And art thou my Father above?
Will Jesus abide in my heart?

O bind me so fast with thy love, That I never from thee shall deposit. 20

GRI O mi To

2 NT OC ST. Ca

### YOUTH.

3 When flesh and sinking nature fail, Then let sustaining grace prevail; Its holy influence impart, To melt and overflow my heart.

4 Or slowly wasting to the dust, Be thou my firm support and trust; Nor let death's gloomy shadows be The slightest terror, Lord, to me.

5 In cheerful hope my eyelids close, And give me calm and sweet repose My spirit from its prison free, To reign in heaven, O Lord, with thee.

22

L. M.

## Prayer offered by youth.

I ORD, we are young—thy help we need,
For various foes infest our way;
Be thou to us a friend indeed,
Nor let us from thy precepts stray.

- 2 From wayward paths our feet restore, And keep our tongues from speaking guile; And O, preserve us evermore From sin's seducing, luring smile.
- 3 Our youthful hearts with grace inspire; To thee our every power incline; And may the pure celestial fire, Within our bosoms ever shine.
- 4 () let the morning of our days
  thee, and thee alone, be given;



#### RAYER AND PRAISE.

C. M.

The tribute and prayer of children.

AMIGHTY Father, heavenly King!
Who rul'st the world above;
coept the tribute children bring
Of gratitude and love.

2 To thee, each morning, when we rise, Our early vows we pay

And ere the night hath closed our eyes, We thank thee for the day.

3 Our Saviour, ever good and kind, To us his word hath given;

That chudren, such as we, may find The path that leads to heaven.

4 O Lord, extend thy gracious hand, To guide our erring youth;

And lead us to that blissful land Where dwells eternal truth.

24

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Preyer for grace.

JESUS, let a little child

Humbly supplicate thy throne;

Epear to more accents mild,

Other gent on likely one;

25

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Prayer for grace.

JESUS Christ, the Truth, the Way, In thy name we meet to-day— Meet to read thy gracious word— Meet to hear of Christ the Lord.

2 From this hour may we, anew, Seek thy holy will to do—Give to thee each youthful heart, And from thee no more depart!

26

5th P. M. 4 lines 78.

Jesus a Guide.

SHEPHERD of thy little flock, D Lead us to the shadowing rock: Where the richest pastures grow, Where the living waters flow.

2 By that pure and silent stream, Shelter'd from the scorching beam, Shepherd, Saviour, Guardian, Guide, Keep us ever near thy side!

27

13th P. M. 10, 10, 11, 11.

Praise to Jesus.

Let Children proclaim their Saviour and King; To Jesus's name hosannas we sing:
Our best adoration to Jesus we give,
Who purchased salvation that we may receive.

2 The meek Lamb of God from heaven came down. To ransom with blood and make us his own; He patiently suffer'd, our souls to redeem; Let songs then be offer'd to Jesus's Name.

3 To Him let us give our earliest days, And thankfully live to publish his praise: Our lives shall confess him who came from show Our tongues ever bless him, and tell of his love

#### PRATES AND PRAISE.

28

5th P. M. 4 lines 704

Children may pray to God.

POOR and needy though I be,
God my Maker cares for me;
Gives me clothing, shelter, food,
Gives me all I have of good.

2 He will listen when I pray,
He is with me night and day;
When I sleep and when I wake,
Keeps me safe for Jesus' sake.

3 He who reigns above the aky
Once became as poor as I;
He whose blood for me was shed,
Had not where to lay his head!

4 Though I labour here awhile,
He will bless me with his smile;

And when this short life is past, I shall rest with Him at last.

29

L. M.

Against evil words.

A LMIGHTY God, to thee I cry,
A Assist a child's infirmity;
Nor let me with my lips draw nigh,
While my heart wanders far from thee.

2 Ah i never let me speak a word But what with all my soul I mean; Or he to thee, then glanous Lord, 80

9th P. M. 87, 87.

#### Adoration.

MAY I love thee and adore thee, O thou bleeding, dying Lamb; Teach my heart to bow before thee, Kindle there a sacred flame.

2 Teach me what I am by nature, How to lift my thoughts on high; Teach me, O thou great Creator! How to live, and how to die!

31

P. M. 86, 868

## Glory to God in the highest

A ROUND the throne of God in heaven,
A Thousands of children stand;
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band—
Singing glory, glory, glory.

2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair—
Where all is peace, and joy, and love?—
How came those children there,
Singing glory, glory, glory?

3 Because the Saviour shed his blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean—
Singing glory, glory, glory.

#### THE BIBLE.

9th P. M. 87, 87.

Jesus our strength.

SUS, Lord of life and glory, friend of children, hear our lays; obly would our souls adore thee, ng thy name in hymns of prame, what debtors to thy kindness re we. God of boundless love! usanda wander on in blindness, rangers to the light above sus, on thine arm relying, 'e would tread this earthly vale; our life when we are dving; e our strength, when strength shall fail, et us mount the kills of glory. ar from sins, and wees, and pains; re, in perfect songs, adore thee, ad in everlasting strains.

#### THE BIBLE.

27th P. M. 4 lines 11s.

The Hible, the word of truth.

ible—the Bible! more precious than gold, hopes and the glories its pages unfold; tof salvation with opens the door—since to the min at 1 the page.

## THE BIBLE.

P. M. 76, 86, 86, 86. Wa'll not give up the Bible. I not give up the Bible, ou s holy book of truth; ed staff of heary age, ande of early youth : , that sheds a glorious light very dreary road; e that speaks a Saviour's love, calls us home to God. 'll not give up the Bible, pleasure or for pain ; I huy the truth, and sell it not, r all that we might gain: th man should try to take our price guile or cruel might; I suffer all that men could do, and God defend the right! Ac Il not give up the Bible. but spread it far and wide, . a its saving voice be heard " youd the rolling tide: ili ali shall know its gracions power, And, with one voice and heart, esolve, that from God's sacred word, We'll never, never part!

85

5th P. M. 4

The precious Bible, HOLY Bible i book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art m Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine, to teach me what I am. 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove Mine, to show a Saviour's love; Mine art thou to guide my feet Mine, to judge, condemn, sen

#### THE SABBATH.

8 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Hely Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebal riuner's doors;

And the rebel sinner's doom;
O thou precious book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!

86

6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.

Mnowledge of the Scriptures.

O THAT I, like Timothy,
Might the Holy Scriptures know,
From mine early infancy,

Till for God mature I grow!

Made unto salvation wise,

Ready for the glorious prize!

2 Jesus, all-redeeming Lord, Full of truth, and full of grace, Make me understand thy word; Teach me in my youthful days Wonders in thy word to see,

Wonders in thy word to see, Wise through faith which is in thee.

8 Open thou mine eyes of faith;
Open now the book of God;
Show me here the sacred path,
Leading to thy blest abode;
Wisdom from above impart,
Speak the meaning to my heart.

2 Tis well to have one day in seven, That we may learn the way to heaven; Then let us spend it as we should, In serving God and growing good.

8 We ought, to-day, to learn and seek What we may think of all the week; And be the better every day, For what we hear our teachers say.

4 And every Sabbath should be past, As if we knew it were our last: What would the dying sinner give To have one Sabbath more to live!

38

## 27th P. M. 4 lines 11s.

#### How sweet is the Sabbath!

HOW sweet is the Sabbath, the morning of rest, The day of the week which I ought to love best, The morning the Saviour arose from the tomb, And took from the grave all its terror and gloom.

- 2 O let me be thoughtful and prayerful to-day, And not spend a moment in trifling or play; Rememb'ring these seasons were graciously given To teach me to seek, and prepare me for, heaven.
- 3 In the house of my God, in his presence and fear, While I worship to-day may my heart be sincere; In the school while I learn, may I listen with care, And be grateful to those who watch over me there.
- 4 Instruct me, my Saviour, for thine would I be,
  Nor am I too young to be noticed by thee;
  Renew all my heart, keep me firm in thy ways,
  I would love thee, and serve thee, and give thee
  the praise.



#### THE SABBATH.

89

5th P. M. 4 lines 78.

Welcome, day of rest.

WELCOME, welcome, day of rest, To the world in kindness given Welcome to this humble breast, As the beaming light from heaven.

2 Day of soft and sweet repose, Gently now thy moments run, As the peaceful streamlet flows, Radiant with a summer's sun.

S Day of tidings from the skies, Day of selemn praise and prayer, Day to make the simple wise, O how great thy blessings are!

Welcome, welcome, day of rest, With thy influence all divine; May thy hallow'd hours be blest To this feeble heart of mine.

40

33d P. M. 66, 66,

Close of the Subbath.

THE light of Sabbath eve

I Is fading fast away;

What record will it leave,

To crown the closing day?

Is it a Sabbath spent,

Of fruitless time destroy'd?

Or have these moments lent,

Been sacredly employ'd?



## INFANT CLASSES AND LITTLE CHILDREN. S. X

Inal

2 Gc

The

H

Hymn for an infant class. 41

NAVIOUR, do thou appear, Our Sabbath-school to bless; Give to our youthful hearts thy feer, And perfect righteonsness.

2 Thy boundless grace reveal, And all our fears remove; And let our youthful spirits feel.
The kindlings of thy love.

3 Subdue our hearts to thee, And may our infant tongues From all offence and guile be free, And full of cheerful songs.

4 Call us each one by name, Receive each child as thine; And O, regard our youthful claim, With benefits divine.

5th P. M. 4 lines 78. 42

An infant's prayer. TESUS, Saviour, Son of God, Who for me life's pathway trod, Who for me became a child; Make me humble, meek, and mild. 2 I thy little lamb would be, Jesus, I would follow thee; Samuel was thy child of old, Take me, too, within thy fold. 3 Teach me how to pray to thee; ne my heavenly hat love;

#### INPART CLASSES.

48

B. M.

The infant school.

WITHIN these walls be peace.

I Love through our borders found,
In all our youthful palaces
Prosperity abound.

2 God scorns not humble things: Here, though the proud despise, The children of the King of kings Are training for the skies.

44

P. M. 64, 64, 67, 64.

The happy land.

THERE is a happy land,

Far, far away,—

Where saints in glory stand,

Bright, bright as day:

O how they sweetly sing,—

Worthy is our Saviour King;

Lond let his praises ring

Forever more.

2 Come to this happy land, Come, come away; Why will ye doubting stand? Why still delay? O we shall happy be, When, from sin and sorrow free, Lord, we shall live with thee, Blest evermore.

Q Bearly ... that hanny land

45

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

A little child's prayer.

CENTLE Jesus, meek and mild, U Look upon a little child; Pity my simplicity, Suffer me to come to thee.

2 Fain I would to thee be brought; Gracious Lord, forbid it not: Give a little child a place In the kingdom of thy grace.

3 I shall then show forth thy praise, Serve thee all my happy days: Then the world shall always see Christ, the holy Child, in me.

46

P. M.

"Suffer the little ones to come unto Me."

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men, How he call'd little children, as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with him then.

2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,

That his arms had been thrown around me, That I might have seen his kind look when he sall, "Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in his love; And if I thus earnestly seek him below, I shall see him and hear him above:

#### LITTLE CHILDREN.

7 9th P. M. 87, 87.

The lambs of Christ.

HUMBLE praises, holy Jesus, Infant vices raise to thee; In thy mercy, O receive us I Suffer us thy lambs to be.

2 Rlessed Jesus, thou hast hidden Babes, like us, to come to thee; Though by thy disciples childen, Thou didst tell them not to fice.

Saviour, condescend to feed us, Richly let thy mercy flow; Bend thy Spirit, blessed Jesus; Light and life on us bestow.

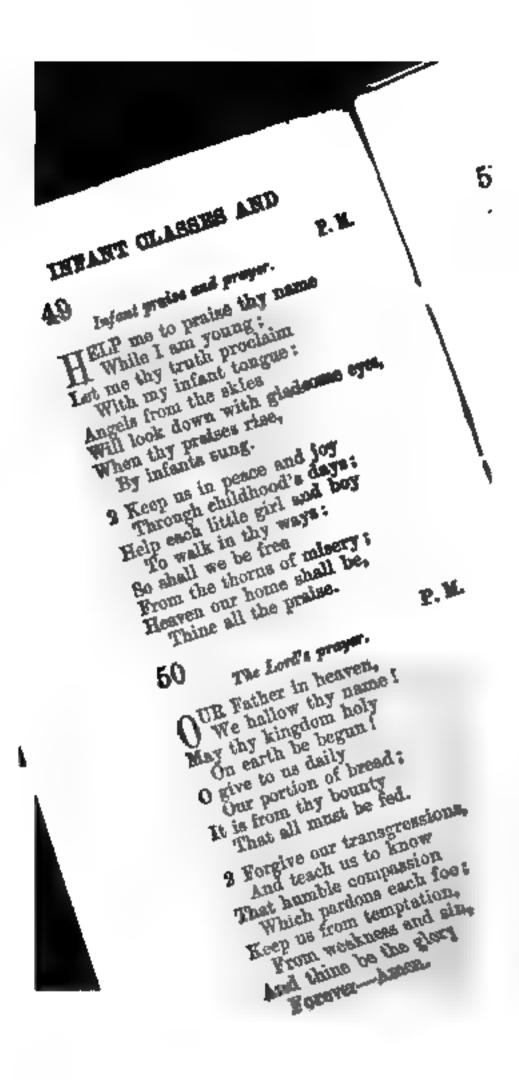
48

6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.

Hosanna to Jenus.

CHILDREN of Jerusalem
U Sang the praise of Jesus' name;
Children, too, of modern days
Join to sing the Saviour's praise:
Hark! while infant voices sing
Lond hosannas to our King!

We are taught to love the Lord, We are taught to read his word; We are taught the way to heaven:. Praise for all to God be given: Hark! while infant vites sing



#### LITTLE CHILDREN.

51

6th P. M. 67, 1 Kallolvích

MIGHTY God, while angels bless the May not infants lisp thy name? Lord of men as well as angels,

Thou art every creature's thome! Hallelujah,

Hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen !

2 Lord of every land and nation, Ancient of eternal days,

Sounded through the wide creation, Be thy just and lawful praise: Hallelujah,

Haliolujah, hallolujah, Amen I

52

9th P. M. ST. S.

Evening hypne.

JESUS, tender Shepherd, heer me, Bless thy little lamb to-night;

Through the darkness be thou near me, Keep me safe till morning light.

2 Through this day thy hand has led me, And I thank thee for thy care;

Thou hast warm'd me, clothed, and fed me Listen to my evening prayer.

S Let my sins be all forgiven, Blees the friends I love so well; Take me, when I die, to beaven, Happy there, with thee to dwell.



## THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

34

2 Let buoyant hearts harmonious blend As youthful lips are tuned to sing, And lofty strains of praise ascend To heaven's exalted, glorious King.

54 8. M.

#### Invitation.

COME, join our Sabbath song, On this the holy day; We know that angel harps above Unite to swell the lay.

2 Come to our Sabbath-school— Come to the place of prayer; Come, little boy and little girl, Our sacred pleasure share;

3 And in the house above,
Not made with human hand,
We'll sing at last the Sabbath song,
In one unbroken band!

55 C. M

Love for the Sunday-school.

I LOVE the Sabbath-school—the place My youthful feet have trod, Where I have heard of wisdom's ways, That lead to peace and God.

2 I love the Sabbath-school—'tis there
The praise of God we sing,—
'Tis there we bow the knee in prayer
To God, our heavenly King.

3 I love the Sabbath-school—where we The Holy Bible read,—

Which tells of Christ, who came to be A Saviour in our need.

4 O, that when life's few cares are past,
Our teachers we may meet
Upon the blissful plains, and can
Our growns at Jesus' how.

FATHE Smil Happy c Grateful

2 Than Where From t Fill'd

> 3 Savi Throug May t Guide

> > 57

SW. My! My!

2 W Wh 58

L M

## Opening of school

A SSEMBLED in our school once more, A O Lord, thy blessing we implore; We meet to read, and sing, and pray; Be with us then through this thy day.

2 Our fervent prayer to thee ascends, For parents, teachers, foes, and friends; And when we in thy house appear, Help us to worship in thy fear.

3 When we on earth shall meet no more, May we above to glory soar; And praise thee in more lofty strains, Where one eternal Sabbath reigns.

**59** 

8. M.

### Morning hymn.

THIS morning, Lord, attend,

While we are bow'd in prayer;

And from thy glorious throne descend,

And in our midst appear.

2 Make this thy dwelling-place, While we assembled stay; Inspire each youthful soul with grace, And wash our sins away.

3 O let this morning be Devoted to thy ways: And consecrate our school to thee, And fill each heart with praise. 60

L. M.

## Opening hymn.

GREAT God! behold, before thy throne I A band of children lowly bend; Thy face we seek, thy name we own, And pray that thou wilt be our Friend.

- 2 Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart, That he may teach us how to pray; Make us sincere, and let each heart Delight to tread in wisdom's way.
- 3 O let thy grace our souls renew, And seal a sense of pardon there; Teach us thy will to know and do, And let us all thy image bear.

61

L. M.

A blessing sought upon the lesson.

O WRITE upon my mem'ry, Lord,
The texts and doctrines of thy word;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before!

2 With thoughts of Christ, and things divine, Fill up this foolish heart of mine; That, hoping pardon through his blood, I may lie down and wake with God.

62

S. M.

### Parting.

ONCE more, before we part, We'll bless the Saviour's name; Record his mercies, every heart; Sing, every tongue, the same.

## IES.

C. M.

viour King,
;;
sing,

rise,

ie skies

round, re; 1 sound

e onne.

Lile thus our hearts rejoice, Luct hear his warning voice,— . the way of peace and truth, the early days of youth.

5ر

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

A blessing sought for the Sunday-school.

THOU, who didst with love and blessing,
Gather Zion's babes to thee;
Still a Saviour's love expressing,
Now the babes of Zion see;
Bless the labours
That would bring them up for thee.

2 Smile upon our weak endeavour,
Vain, if thou thy smile deny;
Let them rise, to live forever!
Train, O! train them for the sky:
Ne'er may Satan
Plunder Zion's nursery.

3 Lord, with humble fervour bending, We thy blessing would entreat; Let thy Spirit, now descending, Make the toils of learning sweet; Straight to Zion Guide the young inquirer's feet.

## MISSIONARY.

66

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

Meeting for charity.

I ITTLE rain-drops feed the rill;
If Rills to meet the brooklet glide;
Brooks the broader rivers fill;
Rivers swell the ocean's tide.

## MISSIONARY.

the dew-drops gather'd here, hand, Il those streams of bounty cheer That with greenness clothe the land.

With that see of love shall blend Which the gospel's grace doth pour, and the manne of Jesus send B'en to earth's remotest shore.

67

7th P. M. 8 lines 7s.

Children at the gate of houses.

TITLE travellers, Zionward, Fach one entering into rest. In the kingdom of your Lord, In the mansions of the blest; There, to welcome, Jesus waits, Gives the crowns his followers win-Lift your heads, ye golden gates! Let the little travellers in !

2 Who are they whose little feet. Pacing life's dark journey through, Now have reach'd that heavenly They had ever kept in view? "I from Greenland's frozen land;" "I from India's sultry plain;" of from Afric's barren aand :" "I from islands of the main."

3 "All our earthly journey past, Beery bear and pain gone by. Here together met at last, At the portal of the sky! Each the welcome Cours' smile Conductors over death and day Lift your heads, ye golden & Tot the little travellers in !

#### MISSIONARY.

68

5th P. M. 4 Sage 7a.

The heathen mother.

SEE that heathen mother stand Where the sacred currents flow, With her own maternal hand 'Mid the waves her infant throw.

2 Hark! I hear the piteous scream!
Frightful monsters seize their prey:
Or the dark and bloody stream
Bears the struggling child away.

8 Fainter now, and fainter still, Breaks the cry upon the ear; But the mother's heart is steel; She, unmoved, that cry can hear!

4 Send, O send the Bible there, Let its precepts reach her heart; She may then her children spare— Act the mother's tender part.

69

L M.

Missionary meeting.

TREUS! in Christian love we meet,
To bring an off'ring to thy feet;
All in their hand some talent bear,
And lay it humbly, freely there.

O. V. C. the appeally some with ion.

## ATH AND FUNERALS.

L. M.

Death of a scholar.

OURNING class, a vacant seat, ell us that one we loved to meet, join our youthful throng no more ll these changing scenes are o'er.

more that voice we loved to hear fill her teacher's list'ning ear; ore its tones shall join to swell ongs that of a Saviour tell.

prightly form, must buried lie in the cold and silent gloom, ayless night, that fills the tomb.

l tells us, by this mournful death, vain and fleeting is our breath, ids our souls prepare to meet rial of his judgment-seat.

8th P. M. 87, 87, 47.

Death of a scholar.

On the holy Sabbath-day, y now, with tearful sadness, h pursues his lonely way, Tears are falling—this holy Sabbath-day.

e we loved has left our number

hrough its dark and narrow portal
Ince they bore thee to thy rest;
here a ray of light immortal,
Like a sunbeam from the west,
Burst the shadows—
And the grave thenceforth was blest.

- 4 By the light that thus was given
  To the darkness of the tomb—
  By the blessed light of heaven,
  Gilding scenes of earthly gloom,—
  Star of gladness,—
  All our night with joy illume.
- 5 From our circle, little brother,
  Early hast thou pass'd away!
  But the angels say,—Another
  Joins our holy song to-day!
  Weep no longer—
  Join with them the sacred lay.

72

6th P. M. 6 lines 7s.

The early dead.

CHILDREN, like the early flower,
Coften droop and lose their bloom—
Pass away in childhood's hour,
To the cold and silent tomb—
Bodies laid beneath the sod—
Spirits gone away to God!

2 Oft along the busy street,
Sad and tearful mourners go;
Mothers for their children weep,
Weep that death has laid them low:
Nipp'd the buds before their bloom,
Hid them in the silent tomb.

## DEATH AND FUNERALS.

dat the little ones who hear Kind instruction's warning voice, arn to truth a willing ear, And in wisdom's ways rejoice : Though he lay the spring-buds low!

4 God will gather them again; In his garden they will grow, On that green and lovely p Where the crystal waters flow, Never more to lay their head Faintly on the cold earth-bed.

压紧

Don'th of a deather. THE voice is bush'd—the gentle voice, That told us of a Seviour's love; 78 And made our youthful hearts rejoice, In hope of heaven, our home shows.

2 The eye is dim, the loving eye,
That beam'd so fondly on us here; Seal'd up in death, the anxious sigh No more bedows it with a tear!

3 But in the land beyond the grave, That voice will swell in raptures to The song to Him who died to save, And bring the weary traviler house.

That eye, with holy radiance bright Shall kindle like the stars of even Like them shall pierce the shades of weetly whose on us from he

#### DRATH AND FUNERALS.

45

6 Then let us weep as Jesus wept; Hallow'd by love each gentle sigh; Since in the grave our Saviour slept, The Christian need not fear to dis.

74

9th P. M. 87, 87.

Peneral hymn.

CISTER, thou wast mild and lovely, O Gentle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats among the trees.

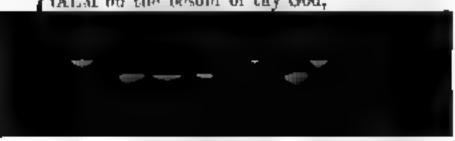
- Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low: Thou no more wilt join our number,-Thou no more our songs shalt know.
- 8 Dearest sister, thou hast left us! Here thy loss we deeply feel; But 'tis God that hath bereft us. He can all our sorrow heal.
- 4 Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled, Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

75

C. M.

At a funeral.

CIALM on the besom of thy God,



76

5th P. M. 4 lines 7s.

GLORY to the Father give, God, in whom we move and live; Children's prayers he deigns to hear, Children's songs delight his ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring, Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King; Children, raise your sweetest strain To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost; Be this day a pentecost! Children's minds may he inspire, Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be To the blessed Trinity, For the Gospel from above, For the word that "God is love."

77

L. M.

PRAISE ye the Lord, who kindly rules I And governs all our Sunday-schools; Let children, with the cherub host, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

78

C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Who sweetly all agree, To save a world of sinners lost, Eternal glory be.

79

8. M.

OIVE to the Father praise, Of Give glory to the Bon: And to the Spirit of his grace Be equal honour done.

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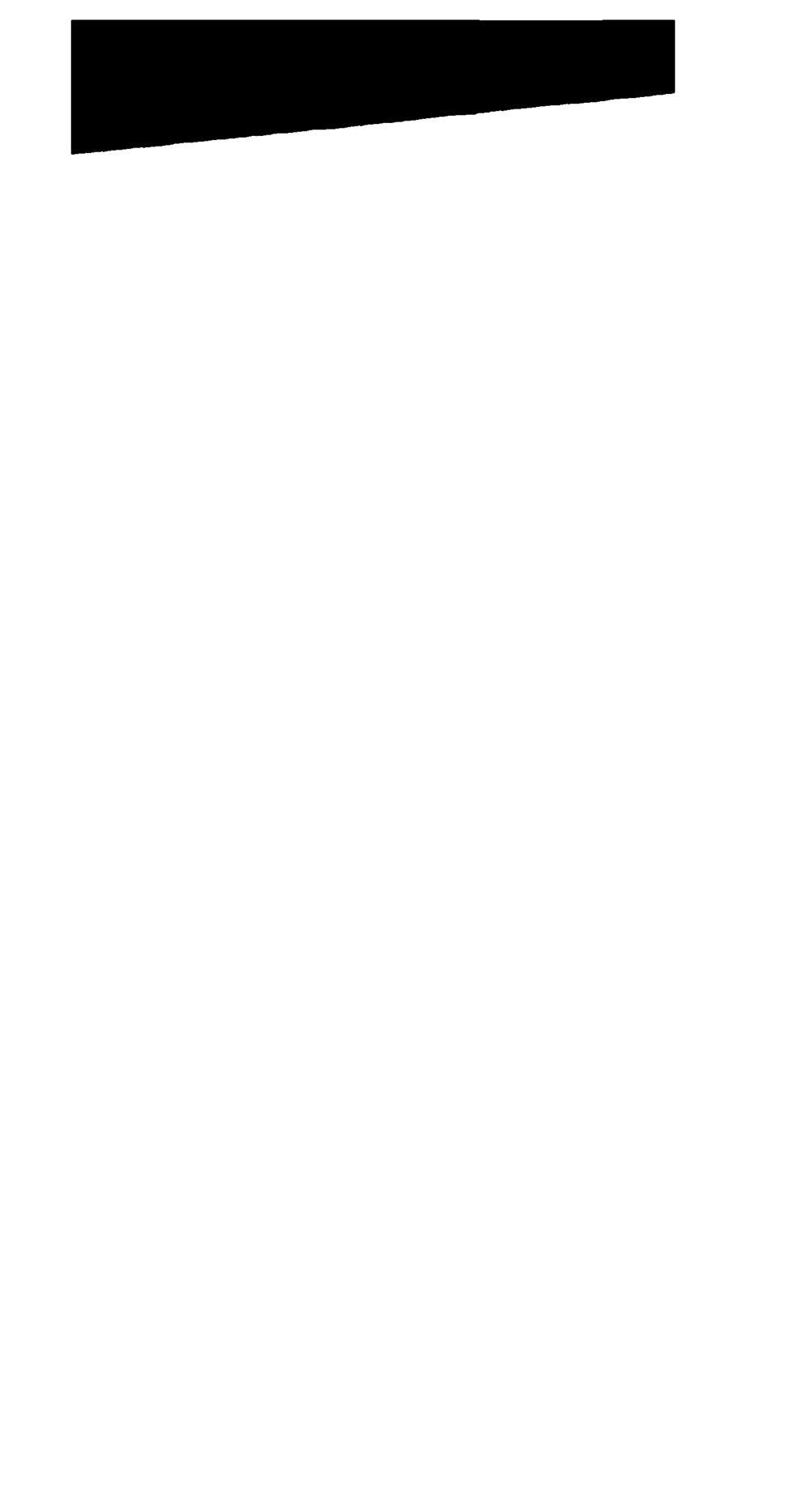
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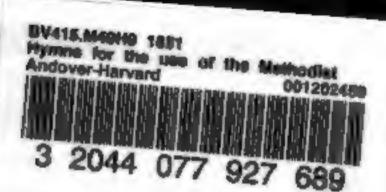
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# Hymne for the use of the Methodist Andover-Hervard 001203400 3 2044 077 927 689